

KING COUNTY LIBRARY SYSTEM



31000024307319

Are you Alice?

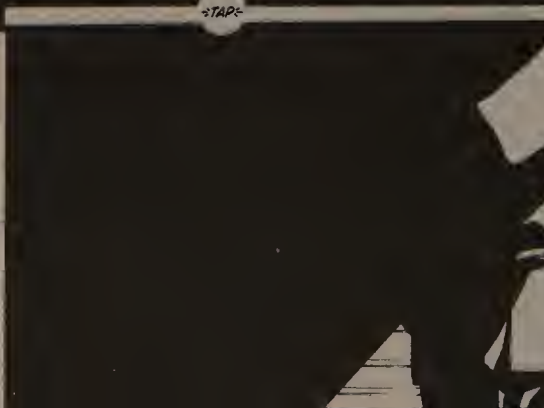
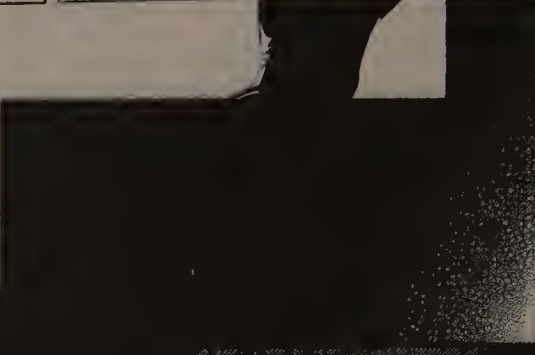
How many
Twiddle Doo's?

NO LONGER PROPERTY OF
KING COUNTY LIBRARY SYSTEM

ARE YOU ALICE?

KUMI KATAGIRI / AN NINOMIYA





Chapter 50
My Name Is...
3

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Are You Alice?
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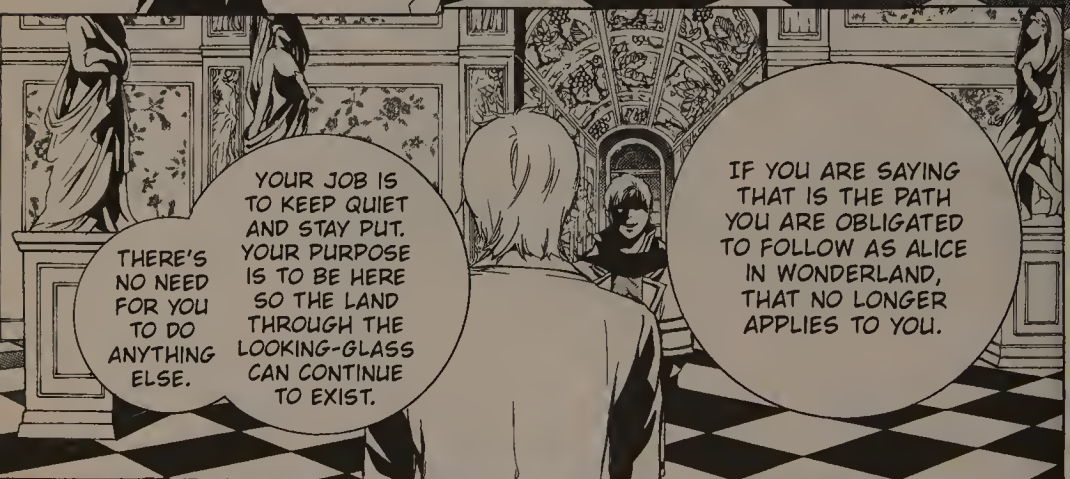




...I GOTTA
CHASE THE
WHITE
RABBIT.

SINCE I'M
ALICE...

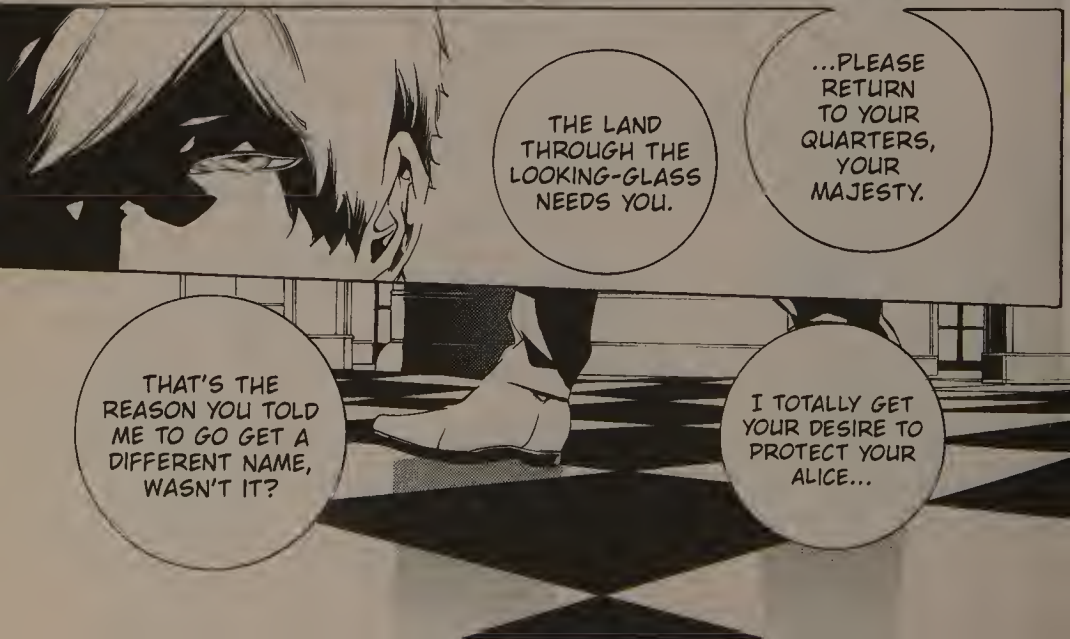
SORRY,
BUT I DON'T
THINK I CAN
STAY HERE
FOREVER,
AFTER ALL.



THERE'S
NO NEED
FOR YOU
TO DO
ANYTHING
ELSE.

YOUR JOB IS
TO KEEP QUIET
AND STAY PUT.
YOUR PURPOSE
IS TO BE HERE
SO THE LAND
THROUGH THE
LOOKING-GLASS
CAN CONTINUE
TO EXIST.

IF YOU ARE SAYING
THAT IS THE PATH
YOU ARE OBLIGATED
TO FOLLOW AS ALICE
IN WONDERLAND,
THAT NO LONGER
APPLIES TO YOU.



THE LAND
THROUGH THE
LOOKING-GLASS
NEEDS YOU.

...PLEASE
RETURN
TO YOUR
QUARTERS,
YOUR
MAJESTY.

THAT'S THE
REASON YOU TOLD
ME TO GO GET A
DIFFERENT NAME,
WASN'T IT?

I TOTALLY GET
YOUR DESIRE TO
PROTECT YOUR
ALICE...

⇒TAP⇒

YOUR
MAJESTY?

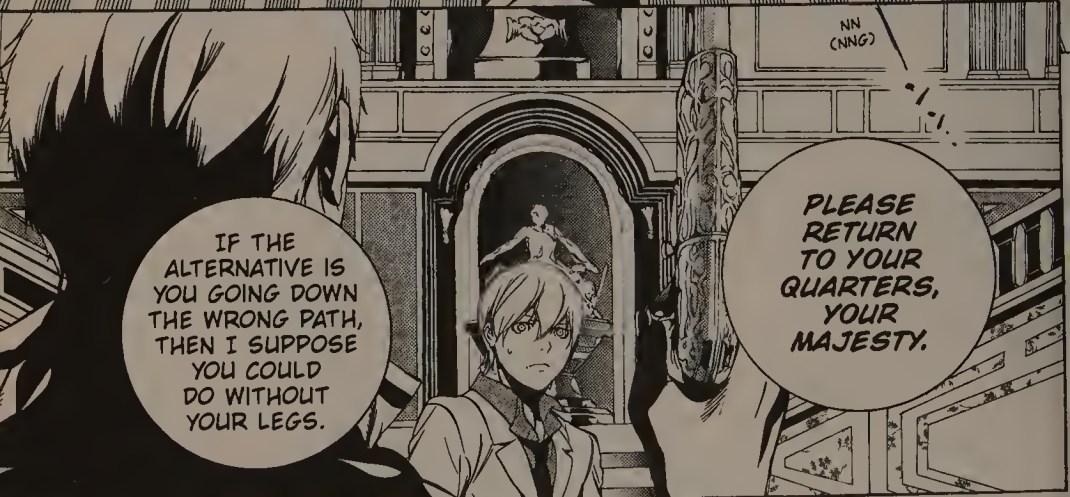
WHERE ARE
YOU PLANNING
ON GOING?

HOOO
CPHOOO
TH —

HOOO
TH —

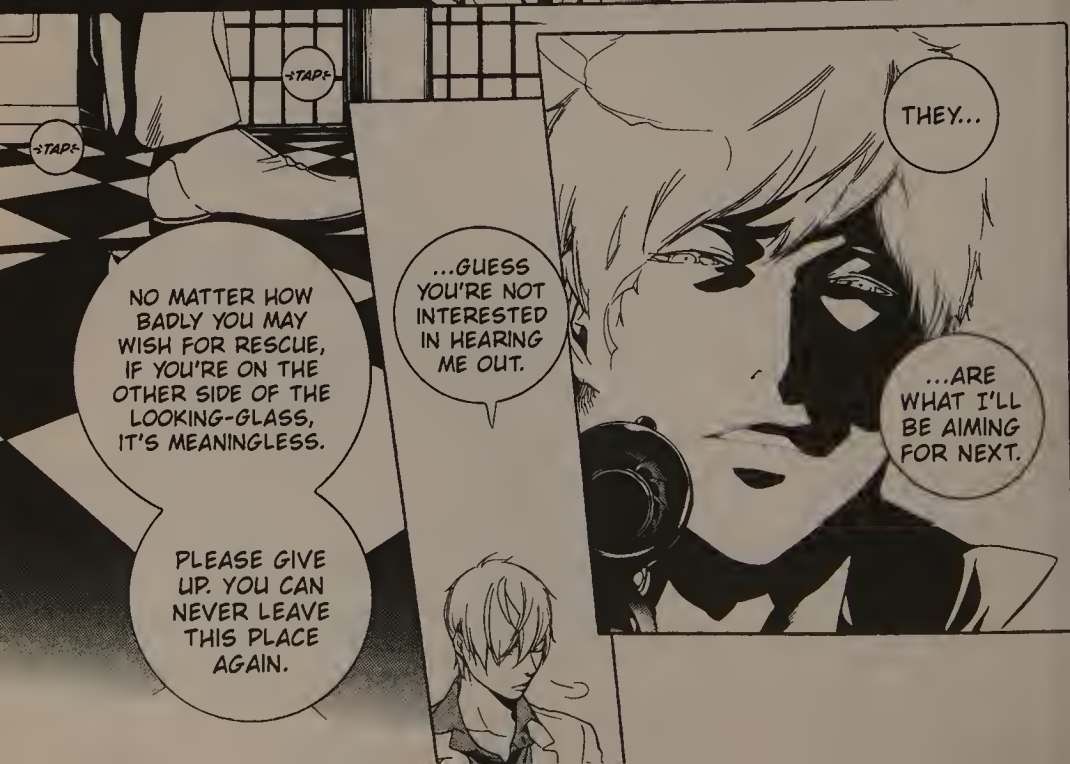
WONDER-
LAND.

Chapter 50 My-Name-Is...



IF THE
ALTERNATIVE IS
YOU GOING DOWN
THE WRONG PATH,
THEN I SUPPOSE
YOU COULD
DO WITHOUT
YOUR LEGS.

PLEASE
RETURN
TO YOUR
QUARTERS,
YOUR
MAJESTY.



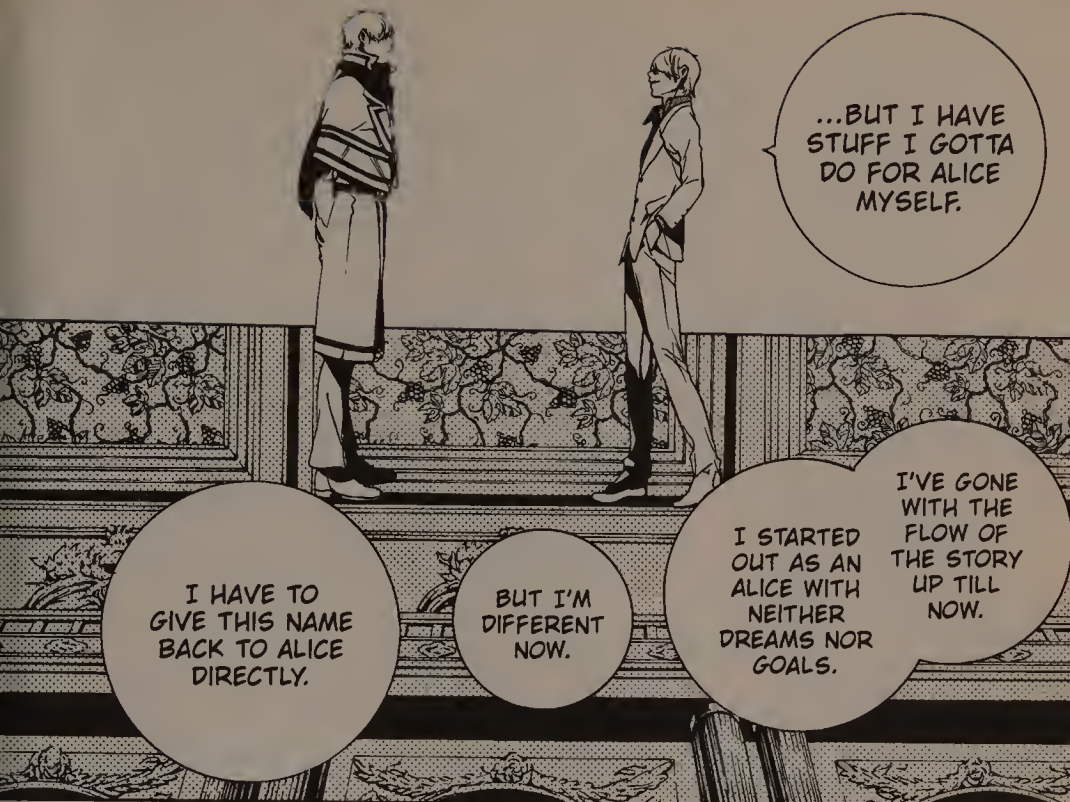
THEY...

NO MATTER HOW
BADLY YOU MAY
WISH FOR RESCUE,
IF YOU'RE ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE
LOOKING-GLASS,
IT'S MEANINGLESS.

PLEASE GIVE
UP. YOU CAN
NEVER LEAVE
THIS PLACE
AGAIN.

...GUESS
YOU'RE NOT
INTERESTED
IN HEARING
ME OUT.

...ARE
WHAT I'LL
BE AIMING
FOR NEXT.



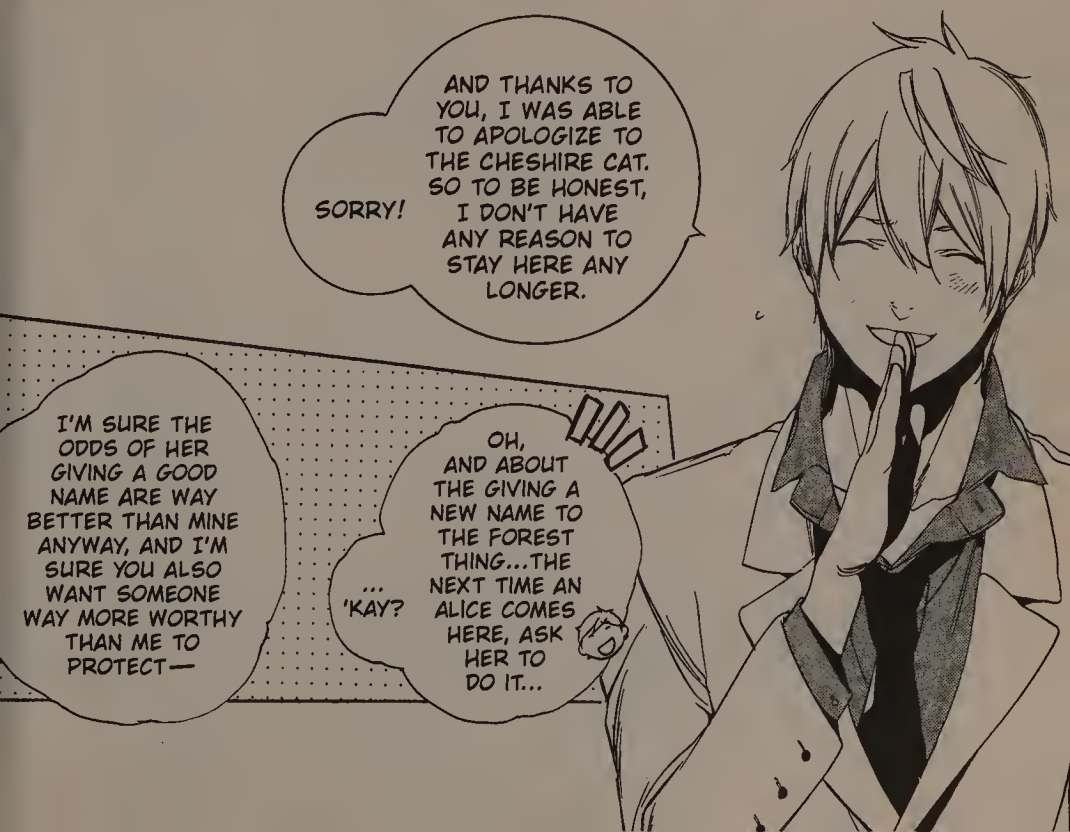
...BUT I HAVE
STUFF I GOTTA
DO FOR ALICE
MYSELF.

I HAVE TO
GIVE THIS NAME
BACK TO ALICE
DIRECTLY.

BUT I'M
DIFFERENT
NOW.

I STARTED
OUT AS AN
ALICE WITH
NEITHER
DREAMS NOR
GOALS.

I'VE GONE
WITH THE
FLOW OF
THE STORY
UP TILL
NOW.



SORRY!

AND THANKS TO
YOU, I WAS ABLE
TO APOLOGIZE TO
THE CHESHIRE CAT.
SO TO BE HONEST,
I DON'T HAVE
ANY REASON TO
STAY HERE ANY
LONGER.

I'M SURE THE
ODDS OF HER
GIVING A GOOD
NAME ARE WAY
BETTER THAN MINE
ANYWAY, AND I'M
SURE YOU ALSO
WANT SOMEONE
WAY MORE WORTHY
THAN ME TO
PROTECT—

...
'KAY?

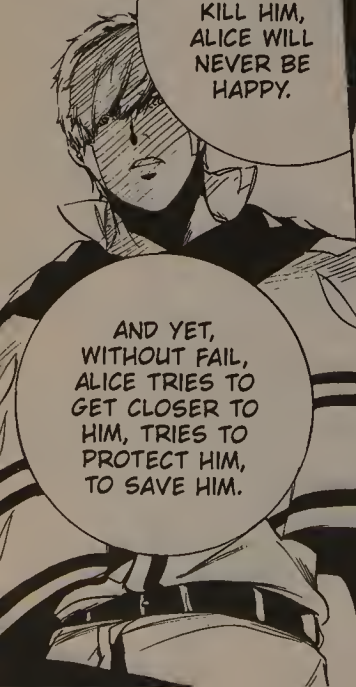
OH,
AND ABOUT
THE GIVING A
NEW NAME TO
THE FOREST
THING...THE
NEXT TIME AN
ALICE COMES
HERE, ASK
HER TO
DO IT...



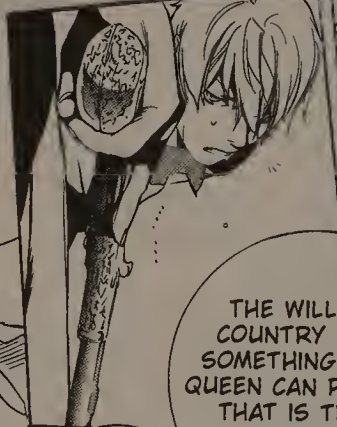
GAH—!



IF I DON'T
KILL HIM,
ALICE WILL
NEVER BE
HAPPY.

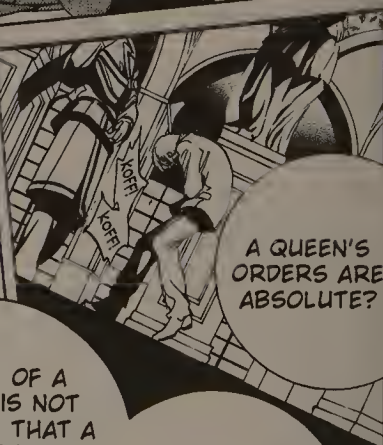


AND YET,
WITHOUT FAIL,
ALICE TRIES TO
GET CLOSER TO
HIM, TRIES TO
PROTECT HIM,
TO SAVE HIM.



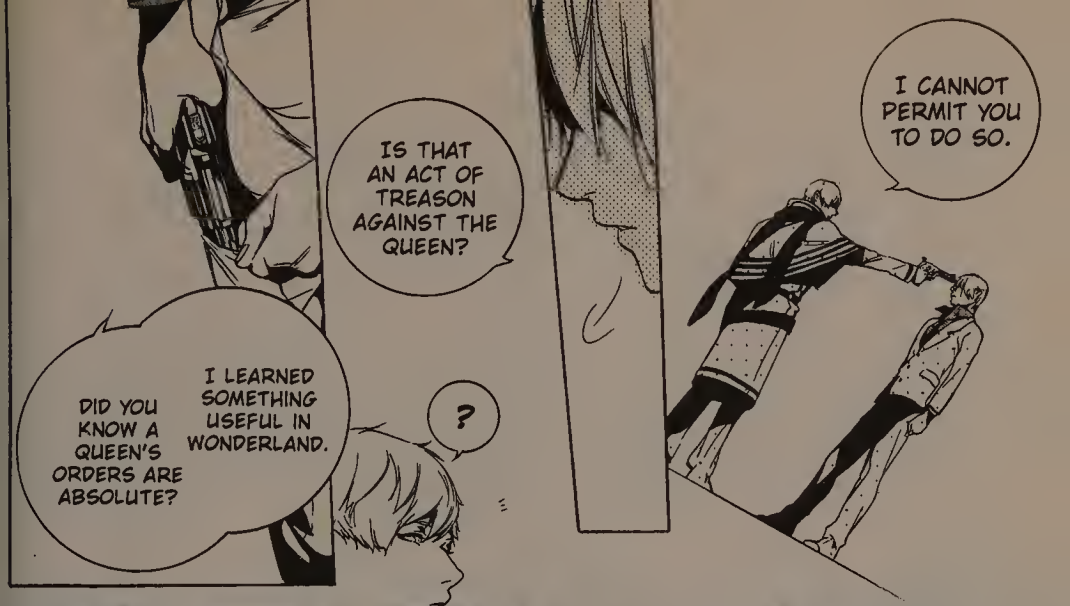
IT'S ALL
JUST AS **HE**
PLANNED—

THE WILL OF A
COUNTRY IS NOT
SOMETHING THAT A
QUEEN CAN POSSESS.
THAT IS TRUE IN
WONDERLAND
AS WELL.



A QUEEN'S
ORDERS ARE
ABSOLUTE?

WHAT UTTER
NONSENSE.
WHERE IS THE
MAD LAND IN
WHICH SUCH A
LAW EXISTS?



IS THAT
AN ACT OF
TREASON
AGAINST THE
QUEEN?

I CANNOT
PERMIT YOU
TO DO SO.

DID YOU
KNOW A
QUEEN'S
ORDERS ARE
ABSOLUTE?

I LEARNED
SOMETHING
USEFUL IN
WONDERLAND.

?



...DISOBEY,
AND I SHOOT
YOU.

—GET
OUTTA MY
WAY.

HEH...

BUT THE BEST
YOU CAN DO
IS DRAW UPON
YOUR STANDING
AS QUEEN TO
OPPOSE ME?
HOW COCKY...

AND HERE I
WAS WONDERING
WHAT YOU WERE
GOING TO SAY...

WHAT...?



THE ONE
WHO KILLED
ALICE IS—

PAN
(BLAM)

!?

GAH!

!!!

—YOU NEED
TO LISTEN
CAREFULLY TO
THE QUEEN'S
ORDERS.

AAAAH
...!



WHY IS
IT? WHY
DOES SHE
PERSIST
IN SUCH
FOOLISH-
NESS!?

HOW
COULD SHE
POSSIBLY
SUPPORT
ANYONE WITH
SUCH FRAIL
AND INSUB-
STANTIAL
POWER...?

WHEN
THE ONLY
THOUGHT
RUNNING
THROUGH
THAT
FELLOW'S
HEAD IS
KILLING
ALICE!

WHO
IS "THAT
FELLOW"
—?

WHAT'RE
YOU...
...
TALKING
ABOUT?

KILLING
...ALICE ...
...?

I SEE. THIS MAN —
THIS MAN IS THE ONE...



...SENSEI
WOULDN'T MEET
MY EYES EVEN
ONCE TODAY...

I HAVE TO
ALWAYS BE
SENSEI'S...

HE
HATES
A WEAK
ALICE.

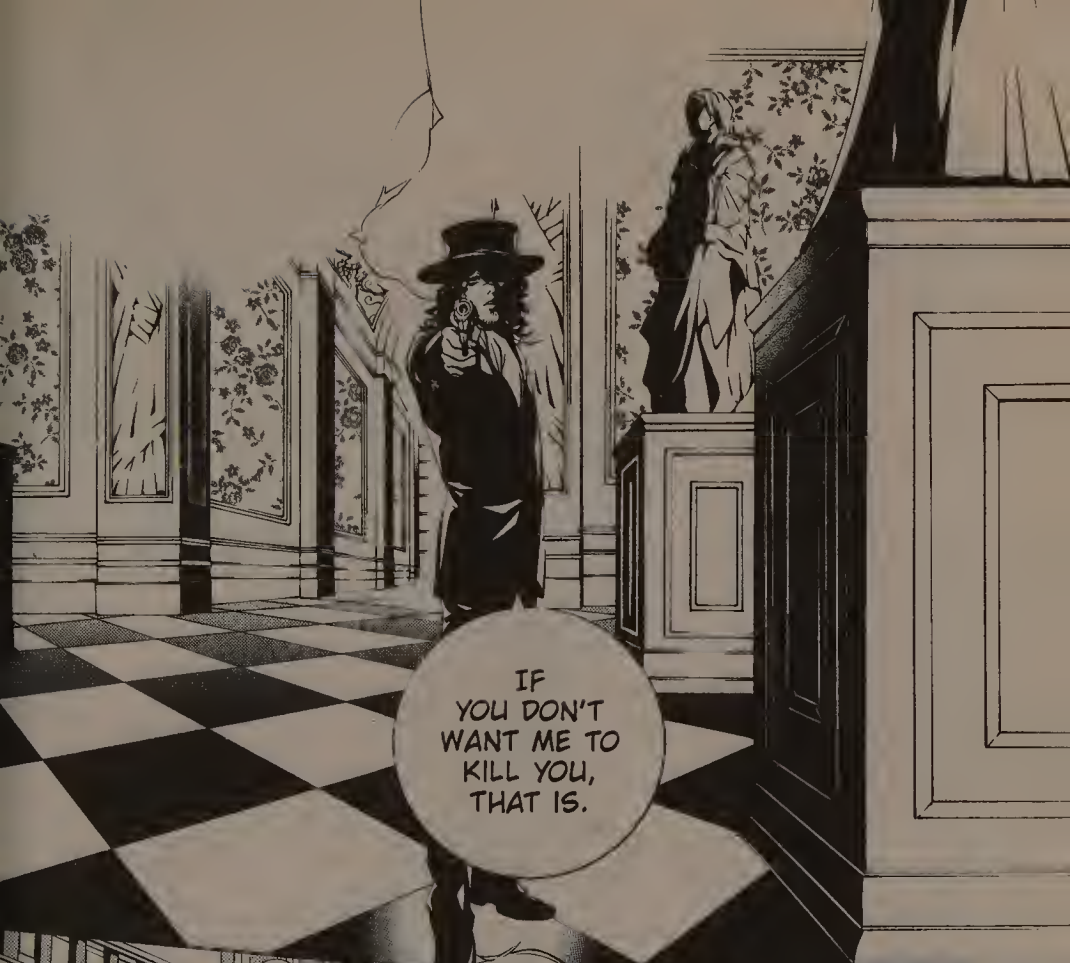
BECAUSE I'M
A NO-GOOD
ALICE.

...IDEAL...

...ALICE...
OR ELSE,
I...

...I'LL

DISAPPEAR —



IF
YOU DON'T
WANT ME TO
KILL YOU,
THAT IS.



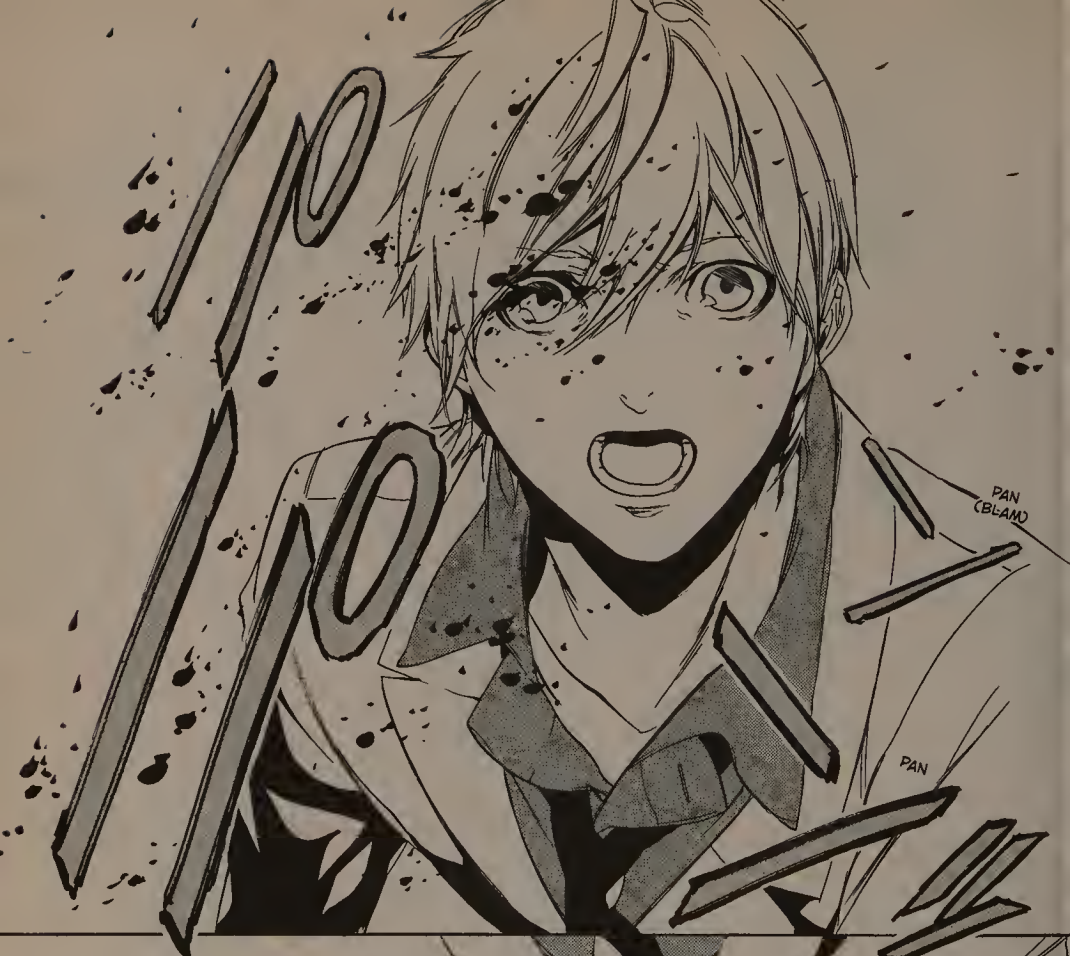
HA...

...TT...

...ER
...!?



HATTER...

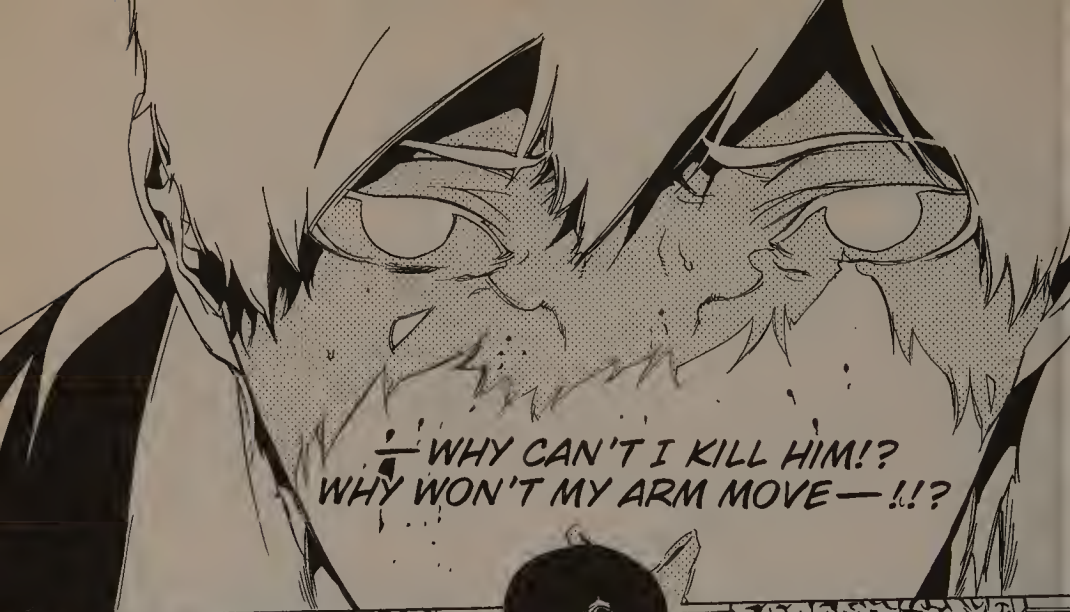




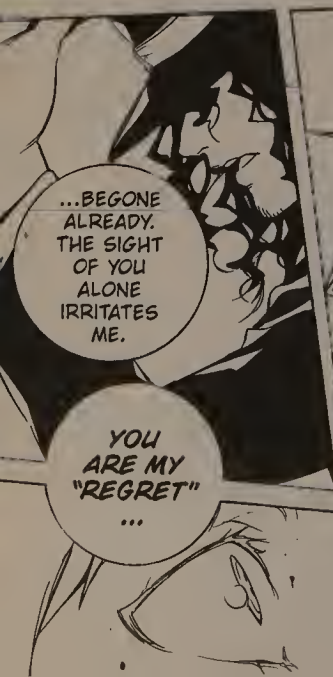
**CURSE
YOOOU
...!**

**THIS
GUY'S
NOT MY
ENEMY—**

**WAIT,
HATTER!**

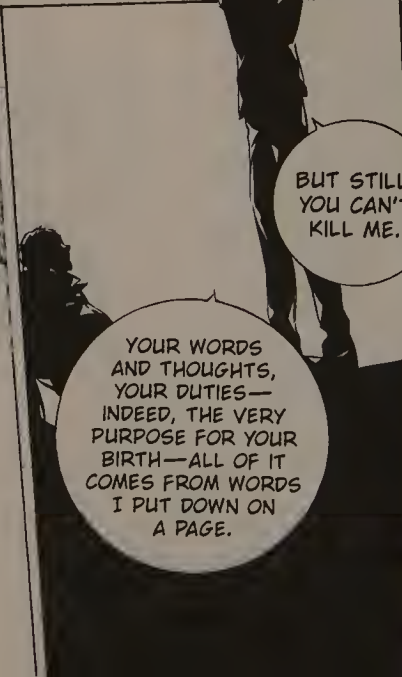


— WHY CAN'T I KILL HIM!?
WHY WON'T MY ARM MOVE— !!?



...BEGONE
ALREADY.
THE SIGHT
OF YOU
ALONE
IRRITATES
ME.

YOU
ARE MY
"REGRET"
...



BUT STILL,
YOU CAN'T
KILL ME.

YOUR WORDS
AND THOUGHTS,
YOUR DUTIES—
INDEED, THE VERY
PURPOSE FOR YOUR
BIRTH—ALL OF IT
COMES FROM WORDS
I PUT DOWN ON
A PAGE.



...YOU
LOATHE
ME, DON'T
YOU?

!



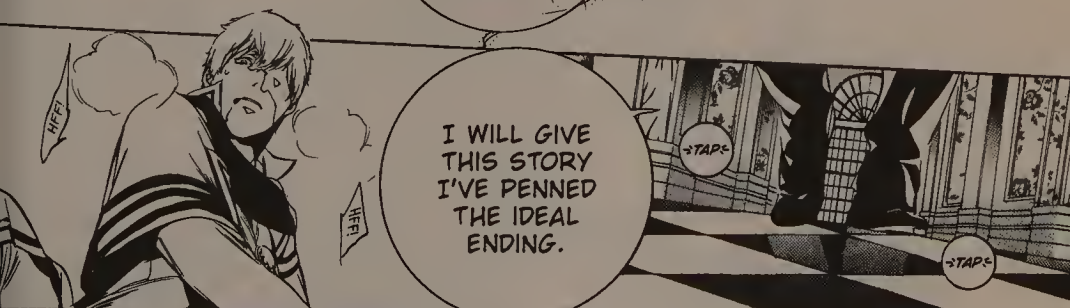
...MY IDEAL
WHITE
KNIGHT.

...YOU
ARE
ME...

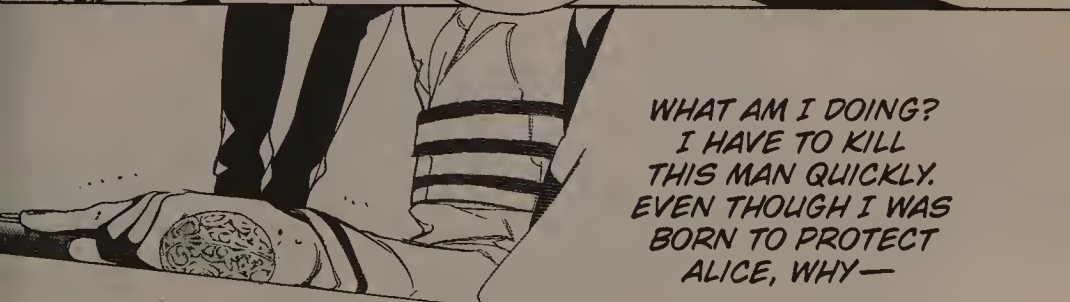
BUT I'VE
REALIZED
THAT YOU
CAN'T SAVE
ALICE.

I...
I ALONE
FOUND
THE WAY
TO SAVE
ALICE.

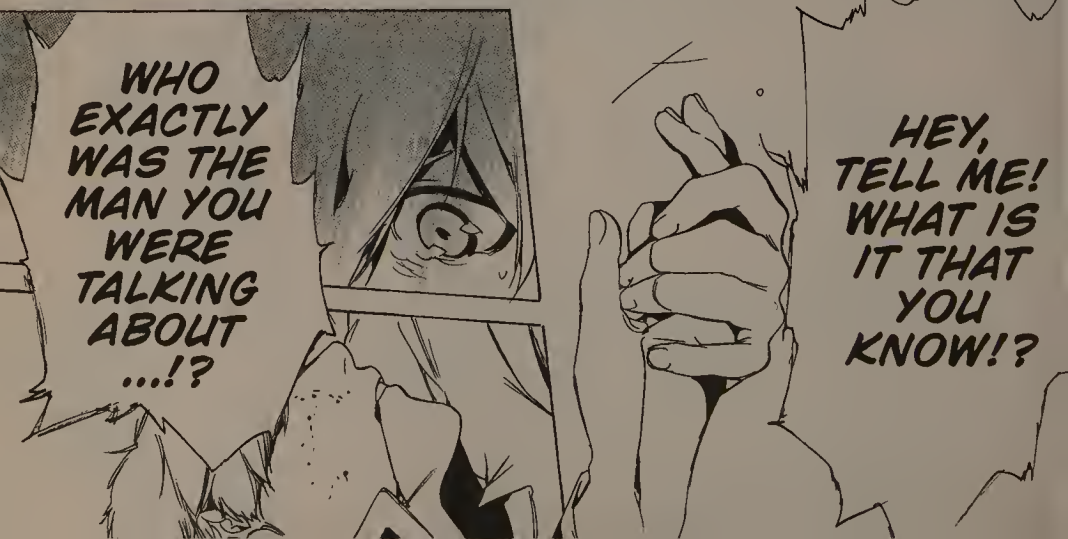
THINKING I
COULD ENTRUST
ALICE TO THE
ME THROUGH
THE LOOKING-
GLASS WAS
AN ACT OF
MOMENTARY
DESPERATION.



I WILL GIVE
THIS STORY
I'VE PENNED
THE IDEAL
ENDING.



WHAT AM I DOING?
I HAVE TO KILL
THIS MAN QUICKLY.
EVEN THOUGH I WAS
BORN TO PROTECT
ALICE, WHY—





YOU...
CAN'T
BE...

...RE...

...GRET
...?

...MAKE
ALICE—

...WHY
WOULD
YOU...

IMPOS-
SIBLE!

**DID YOU
NOT WISH
TO LEAD
ALICE TO
A HAPPY
ENDING!?**

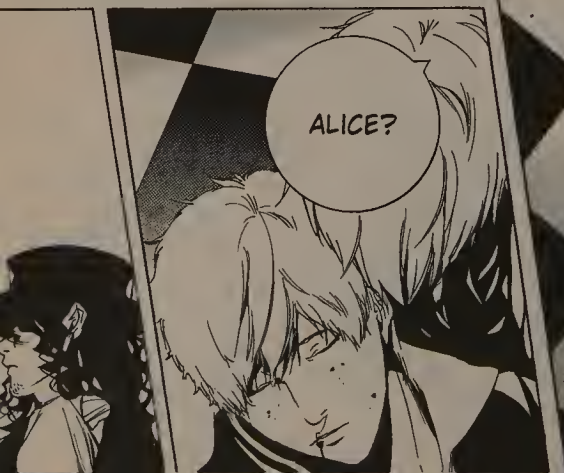
**ISN'T
THAT
WHY I
WAS—**

HEY,
HANG
ON...!

AH...!

DO
(THUD)

**GUH
...!**





I WANTED
TO...

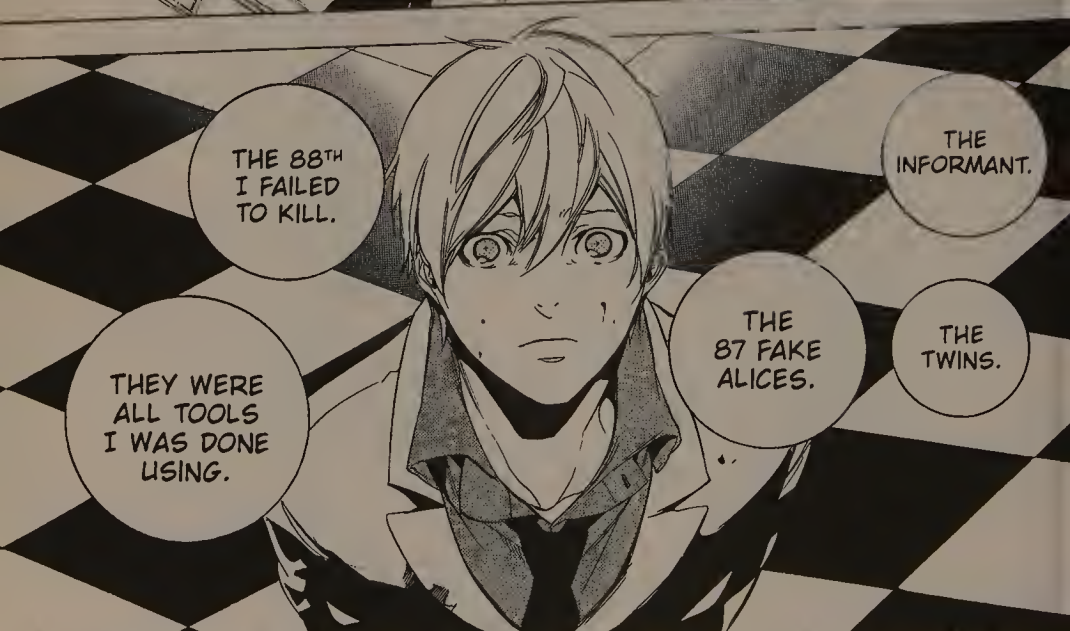


...
PROTECT
THIS
LAND.



SUCH
THINGS
ARE OF NO
IMPORT
TO ME.

YOU THINK
EACH AND EVERY
PERSON'S DEATH
HAS A REASON?



THE 88TH
I FAILED
TO KILL.

THE
INFORMANT.

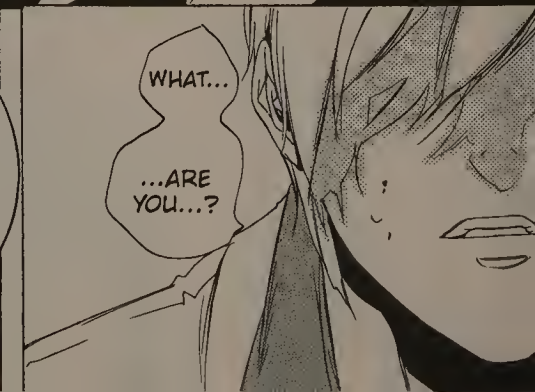
THEY WERE
ALL TOOLS
I WAS DONE
USING.

THE
87 FAKE
ALICES.

THE
TWINNS.



C'MON.
LET'S BE DONE
WITH THIS. I'M
SICK OF THIS
CHILD'S PLAY.



WHAT...

...ARE
YOU...?

...HOLD
IT.

THIS GUY
DIDN'T HAVE
ANYTHING
TO DO WITH
ANY OF IT.

NOT
WONDERLAND
OR THE GAME TO
KILL THE WHITE
RABBIT...

WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?

HOW CAN
YOU KILL
SOMEONE
AT THE
DROP OF
A HAT LIKE
THAT...?

HE
DIDN'T
HAVE
TO
DIE!

—SHUT
UP.

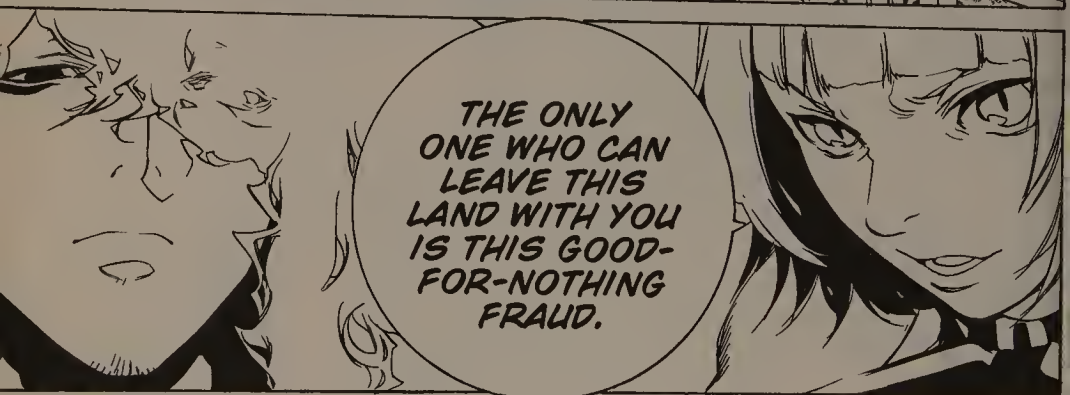


THE
WHITE
RABBIT—

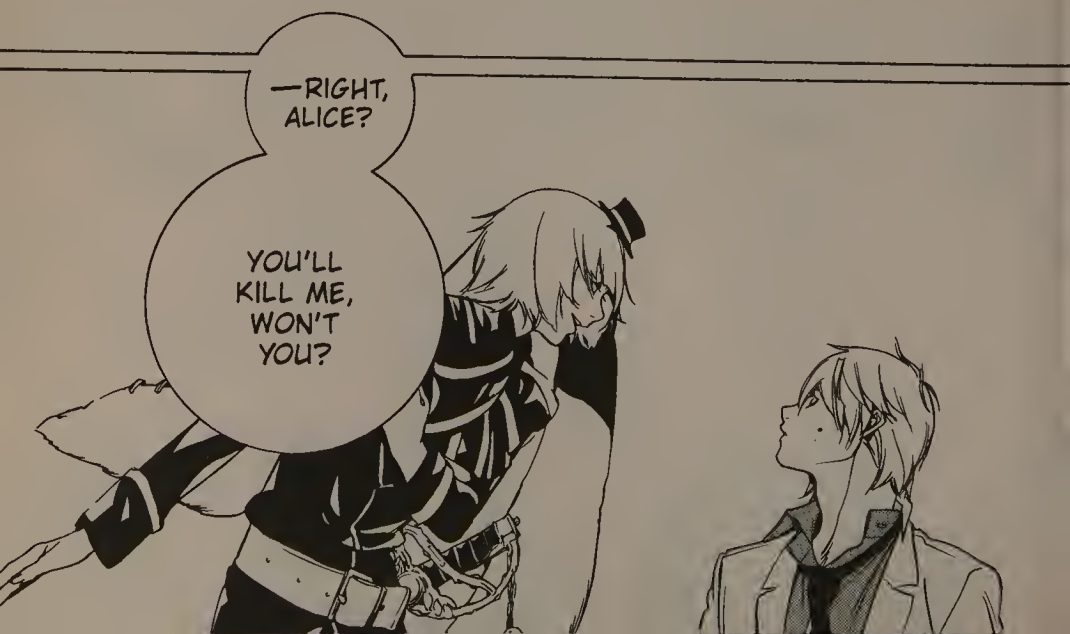
YOU'VE NO
CHOICE BUT
TO ACCEPT
HIM AS THE
REAL ALICE.

I WON'T
HAND ALICE
OVER TO
YOU.

THIS ALICE
WILL KILL
ME AND END
THE GAME.



THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
LEAVE THIS
LAND WITH YOU
IS THIS GOOD-
FOR-NOTHING
FRAUD.



—RIGHT,
ALICE?

YOU'LL
KILL ME,
WON'T
YOU?

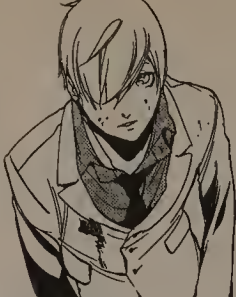


—I'M TAKING
BACK MY
ALICE...

...WHITE
RABBIT.

BEING THE
MAD HATTER
SUITS YOU
BEST.

HMPH.



HUH
...?

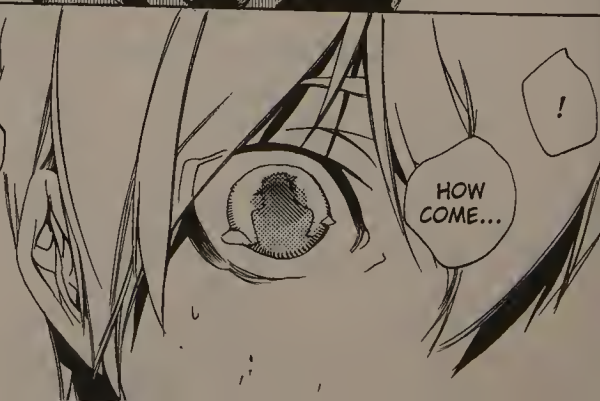
YOU
WON'T FIND
WHAT YOU'RE
SEARCHING
FOR.



THE REASON
FOR YOUR BIRTH,
THE BROKEN
STORY THAT WAS
CONSTRUCTED FOR
YOUR SAKE..!

YOU CAST
EVERYTHING
ASIDE IN ORDER
TO COME TO
WONDERLAND,
RIGHT?

...AND THE
REASON
YOU KILLED
ALICE...



I KNOW
EVERYTHING
THERE IS TO
KNOW ABOUT
YOU.

I KNOW
IT ALL.

...YOU
...?

HOW
COME...



...NOT
ALICE.

I'M...

!



HMPH!
WHAT'S
THIS?

I WAS SURE YOU
HAD YOUR PRIORITIES
STRAIGHT AT LONG
LAST, BUT YOU'VE
REGRESSED TO
BEING COMPLETELY
USELESS?

WHITE RABBIT...
I KNOW THE
REAL ALICE.

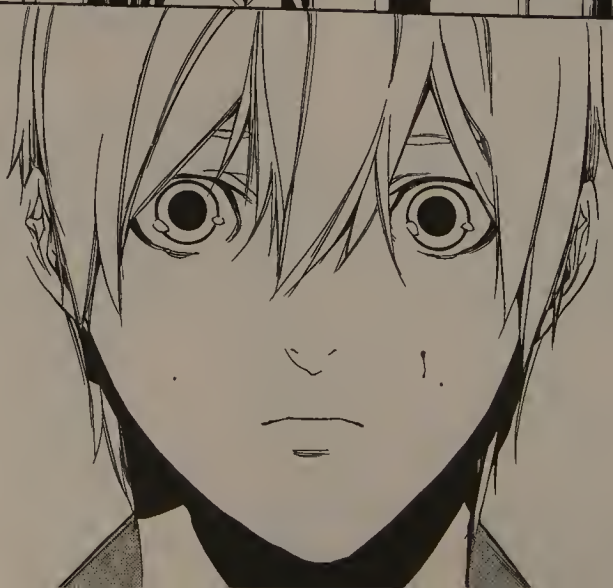
I HAVE TO
SEE HER.

...THERE ARE
OTHER THINGS
I HAVE TO DO.
I'M SURE OF
THAT.

BUT...

IT'S TRUE
THAT I CAN
KILL YOU
NOW.

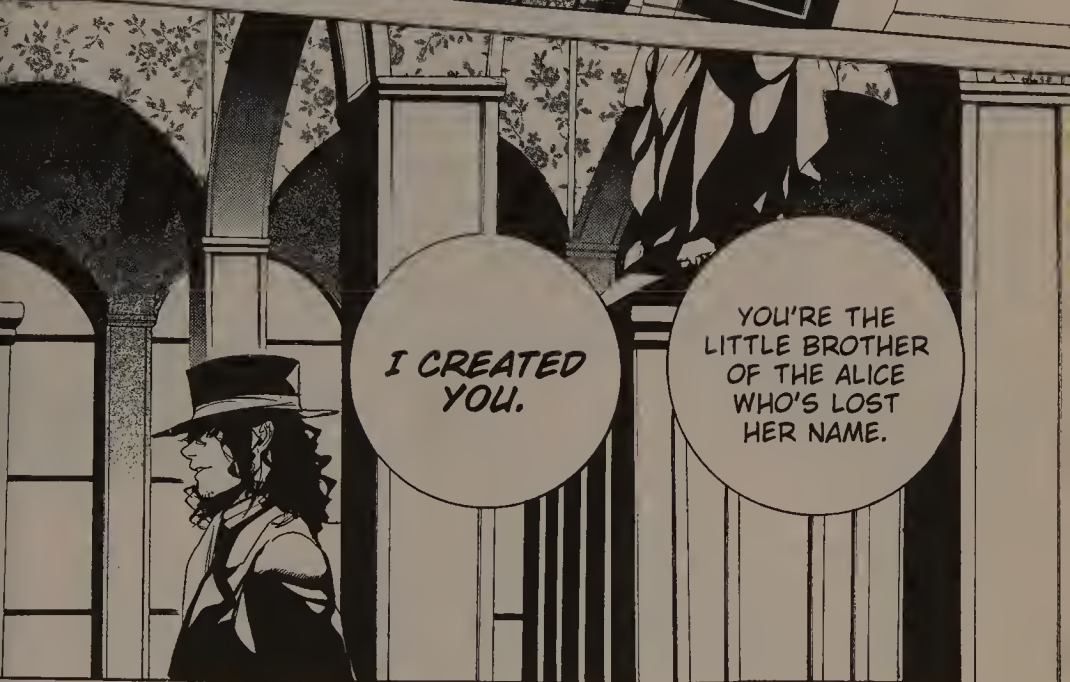
I—





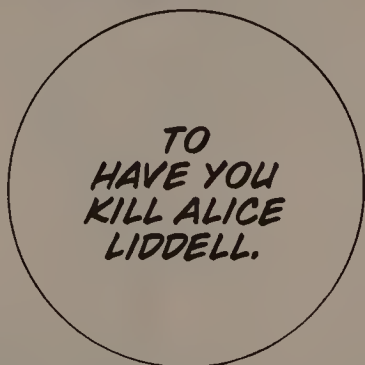
...SO NO
MATTER
HOW HARD
YOU LOOK,
YOU WON'T
FIND IT.

SORRY TO HAVE
TO BE THE ONE
TO TELL YOU, BUT
I DON'T RECALL
EVER GIVING
YOU A NAME...



*I CREATED
YOU.*

YOU'RE THE
LITTLE BROTHER
OF THE ALICE
WHO'S LOST
HER NAME.



TO
HAVE YOU
KILL ALICE
LIDDELL.





Chapter 51

LEWIS CARROLL.

BORN IN THE PARISH OF DARESURY
IN CHESHIRE, LOCATED IN NORTHWEST ENGLAND.
A WRITER OF POETRY AND STORIES WHO CONTRIBUTED
IN QUANTITY TO VARIOUS MAGAZINES.
HIS HUMOROUS, SOMETIMES SATIRICAL, WRITING
STYLE CAPTURED THE HEARTS OF MANY, AND HE
EXPERIENCED CONSIDERABLE SUCCESS.

HOWEVER...

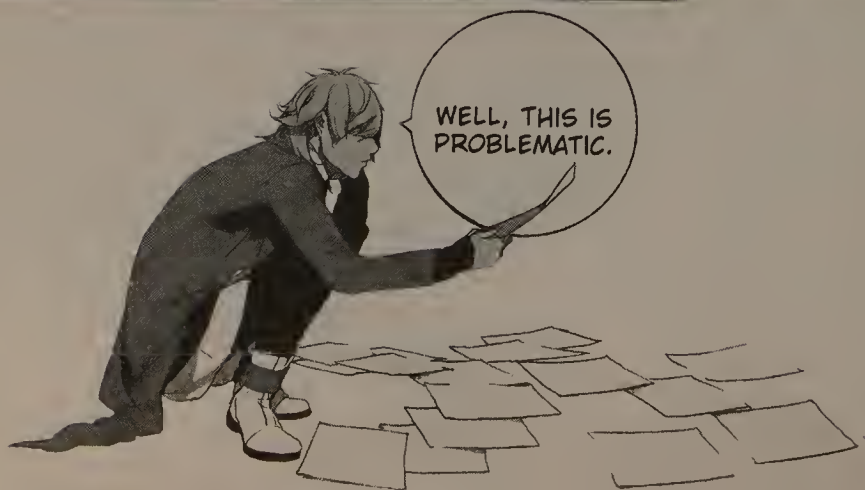
...HIS STANDARDS AND AMBITIONS WERE EXACTING.
"I DO NOT THINK I HAVE YET WRITTEN ANYTHING
WORTHY OF REAL PUBLICATION, BUT I DO
NOT DESPAIR OF DOING SO SOMEDAY."

LEAVING THOSE CRYPTIC WORDS BEHIND,
HE MOSTLY WITHDREW FROM WRITING.
AND THEN, LEWIS CARROLL, WHO HAD
ABRUPTLY VANISHED, MET A CERTAIN GIRL...

...THUS BEGAN THE WORK
ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND.

THE TALE THAT WILL FOREVER LEAVE ITS
MARK ON CHILDREN'S LITERATURE,
ALICE IN WONDERLAND—

—REMAINS UNFINISHED.





Chapter 51 Lewis Carroll





≡DIING≡

≡DONNNNG≡

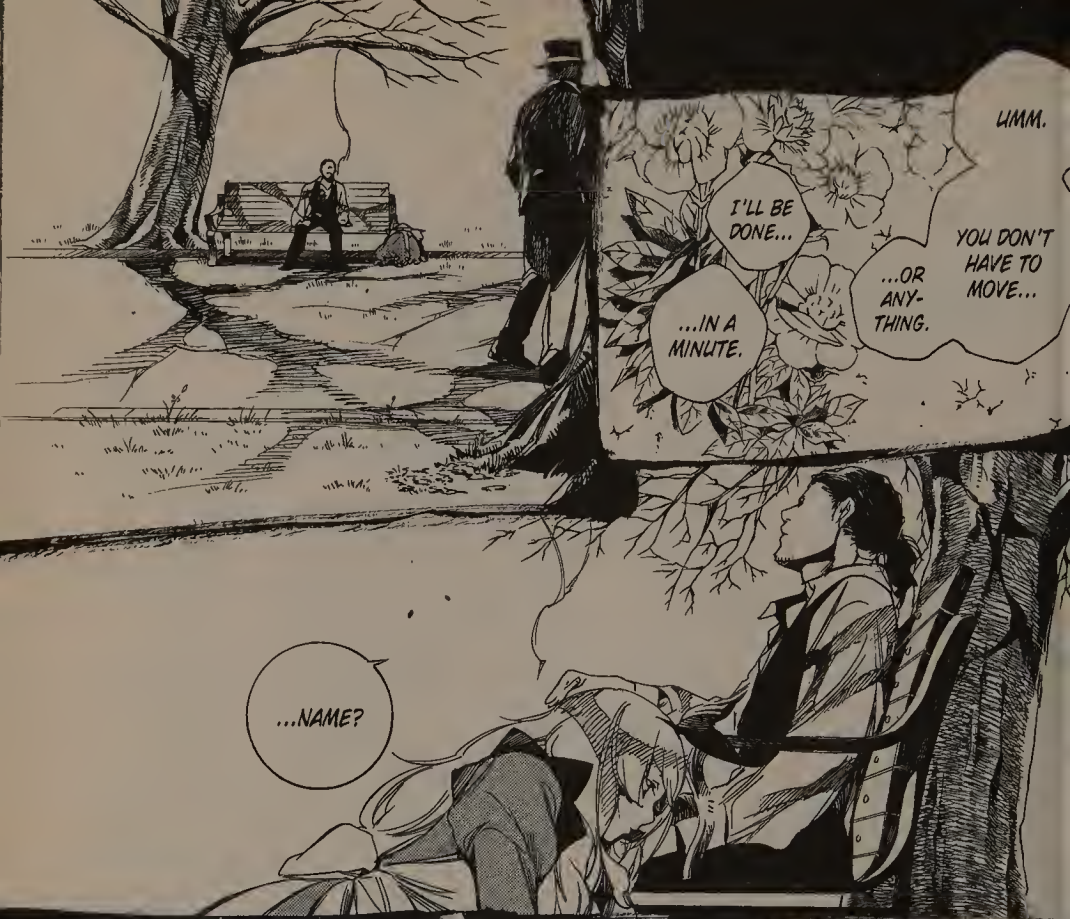
≡DIING≡

WOULD YOU
MIND TERRIBLY...
IF I TOOK A
FEW OF THOSE
FLOWERS?

—UM...
PARDON
ME.

≡DONNNNG≡





UHM.

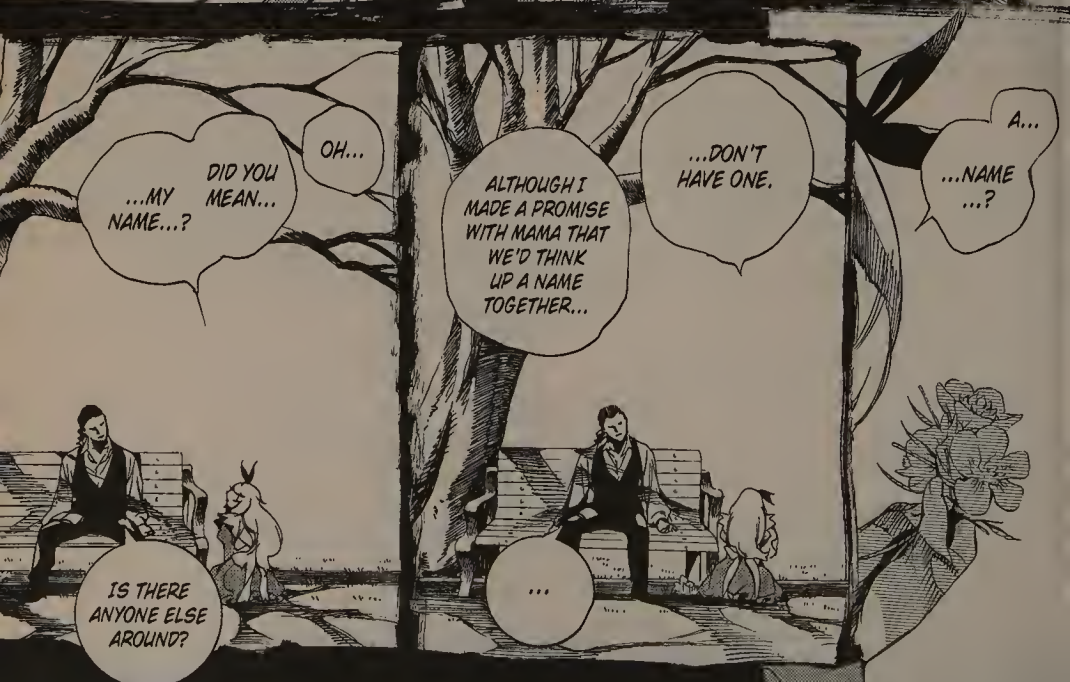
I'LL BE
DONE...

...IN A
MINUTE.

...OR
ANY-
THING.

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
MOVE...

...NAME?



...MY
NAME...?

DID YOU
MEAN...

OH...

ALTHOUGH I
MADE A PROMISE
WITH MAMA THAT
WE'D THINK
UP A NAME
TOGETHER...

...DON'T
HAVE ONE.

...NAME
...?

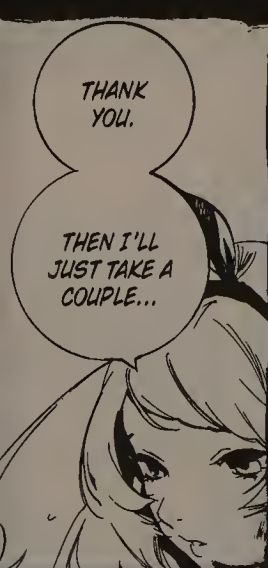
A...

IS THERE
ANYONE ELSE
AROUND?

...

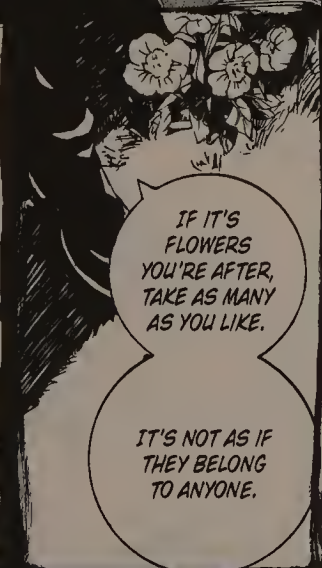


I—
I'M
SORRY.



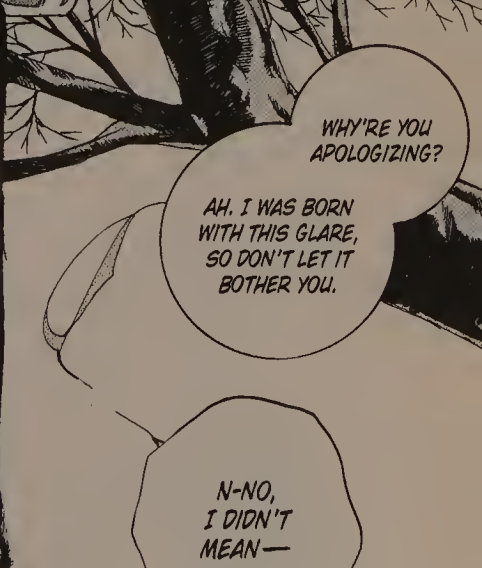
THANK
YOU.

THEN I'LL
JUST TAKE A
COUPLE...



IF IT'S
FLOWERS
YOU'RE AFTER,
TAKE AS MANY
AS YOU LIKE.

IT'S NOT AS IF
THEY BELONG
TO ANYONE.



WHY'RE YOU
APOLOGIZING?

AH. I WAS BORN
WITH THIS GLARE,
SO DON'T LET IT
BOTHER YOU.

N-NO,
I DIDN'T
MEAN—

ガァァァン

ガァァァン

THEY'RE
MOVING
MAMA...

ガァァァン

THAT FUNERAL
PROCESSION IS
TO BURY YOUR
MOTHER?

...DOESN'T
COME HOME
ANYMORE.

MAMA'S DIED,
AND NOW
PAPA...

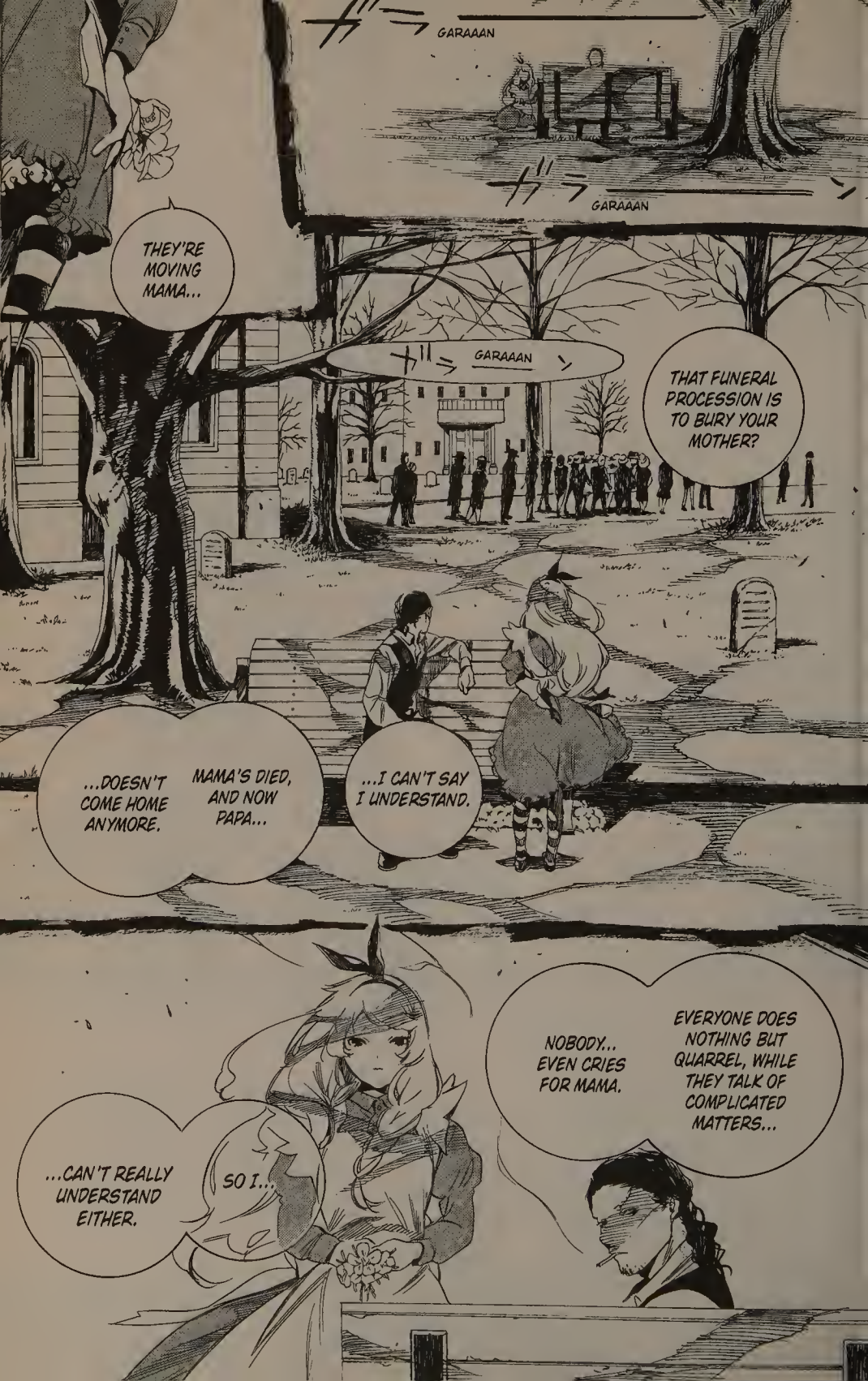
...I CAN'T SAY
I UNDERSTAND.

...CAN'T REALLY
UNDERSTAND
EITHER.

SO I...

NOBODY...
EVEN CRIES
FOR MAMA.

EVERYONE DOES
NOTHING BUT
QUARREL, WHILE
THEY TALK OF
COMPLICATED
MATTERS...



MY NAME
IS...

I-I'M
SORRY.

...BUT I'M
SORRY TO SAY
I'VE GOT NO
PERCEPTION
FOR SUCH
THINGS.

WELL, GIVEN
OUR LOCATION,
I SUPPOSE IT'S
POSSIBLE THAT
YOU CAN SEE
GHOSTS OR
SOMETHING...

...ALICE.

ALICE
LIDDELL.

GARAAAN
(CLANNING)

...ALICE?





THAT...

WHAT
WERE...

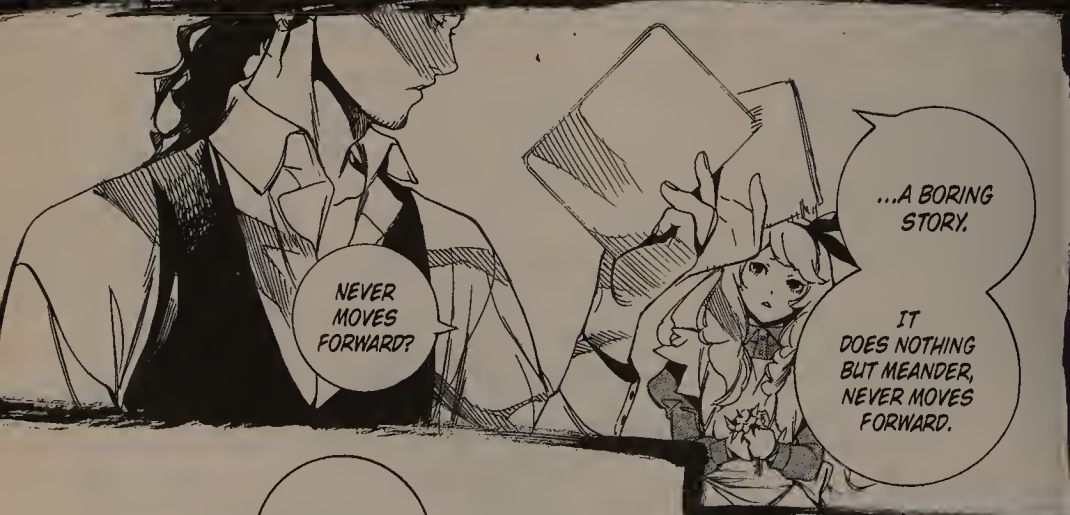
...YOU
WRITING?

SEE
YOU.

HUH
...?
OH!

...UM...

...WAIT!

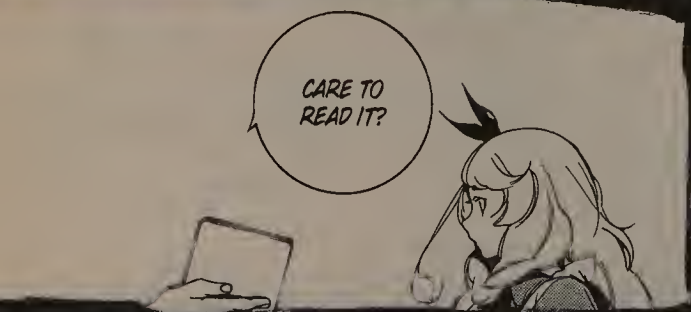


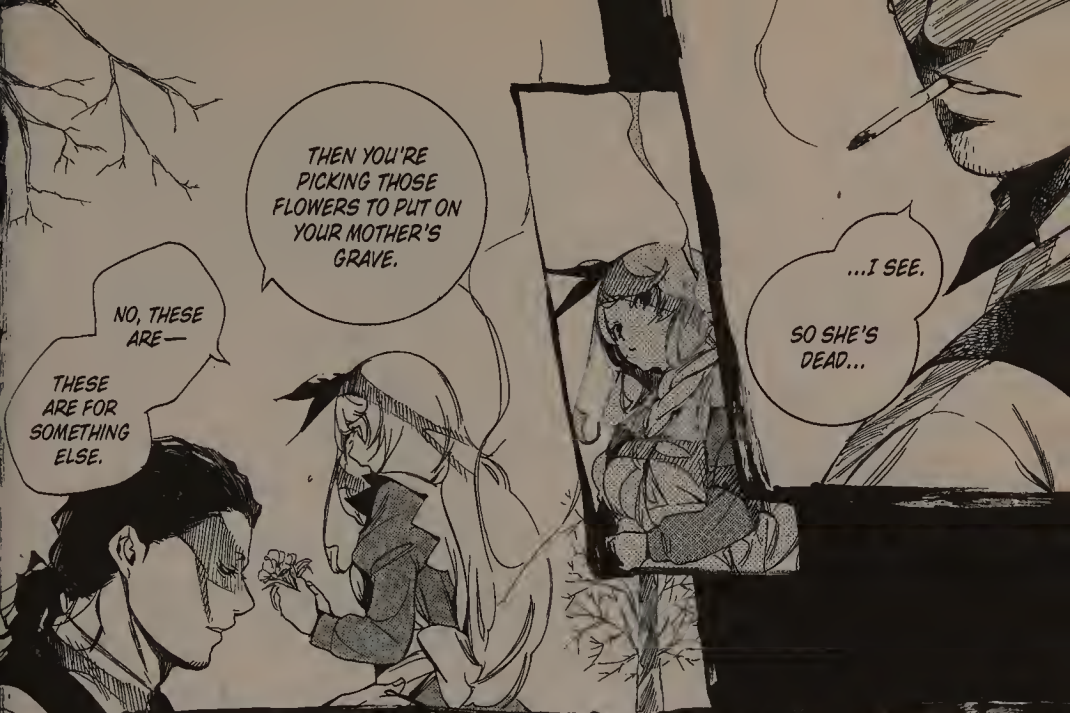
NEVER
MOVES
FORWARD?

...A BORING
STORY.

IT
DOES NOTHING
BUT MEANDER,
NEVER MOVES
FORWARD.

CARE TO
READ IT?





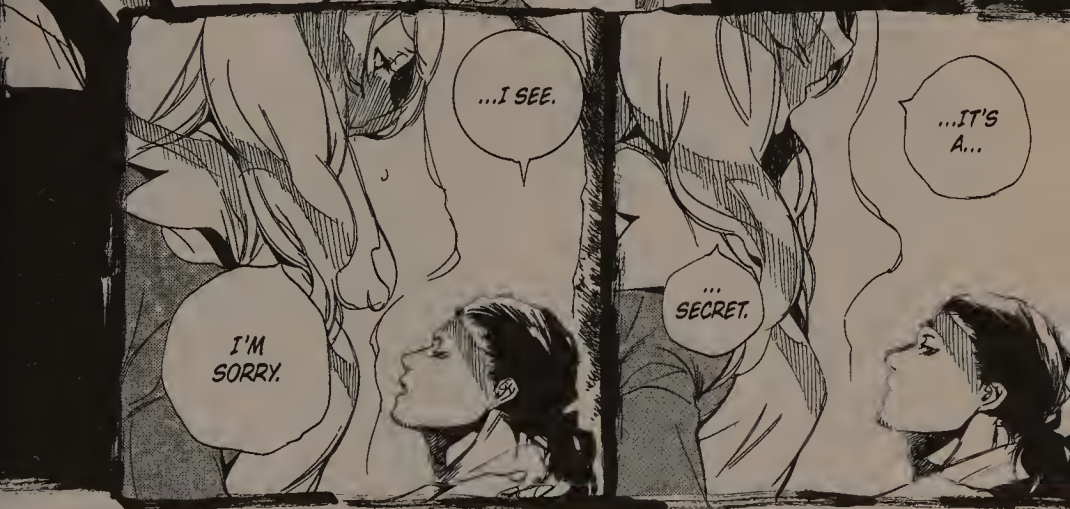
NO, THESE
ARE —

THESE
ARE FOR
SOMETHING
ELSE.

THEN YOU'RE
PICKING THOSE
FLOWERS TO PUT ON
YOUR MOTHER'S
GRAVE.

...I SEE.

SO SHE'S
DEAD...

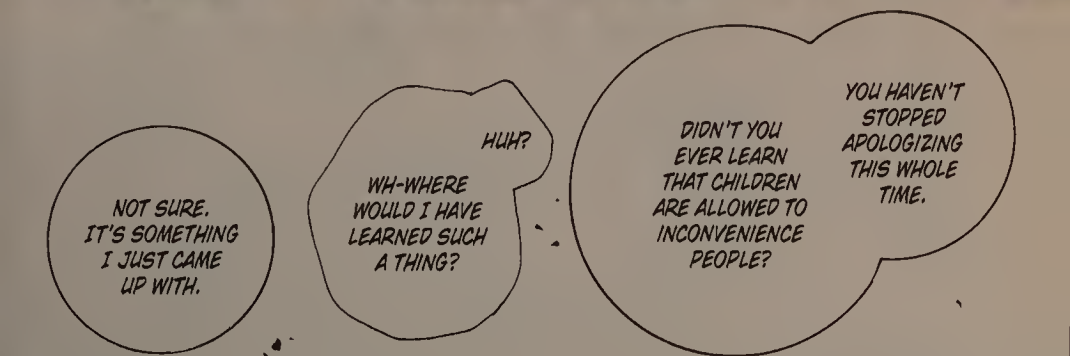


...I SEE.

I'M
SORRY.

...
SECRET.

...IT'S
A...



NOT SURE.
IT'S SOMETHING
I JUST CAME
UP WITH.

HUH?

WH-WHERE
WOULD I HAVE
LEARNED SUCH
A THING?

DIDN'T YOU
EVER LEARN
THAT CHILDREN
ARE ALLOWED TO
INCONVENIENCE
PEOPLE?

YOU HAVEN'T
STOPPED
APOLOGIZING
THIS WHOLE
TIME.

*SHE THROWS AWAY THIS TRITE REALITY AND
GOES AWAY TO THE WORLD OF THE STORY.*

HAVE YOU COME TO GET ME...
...ALICE?

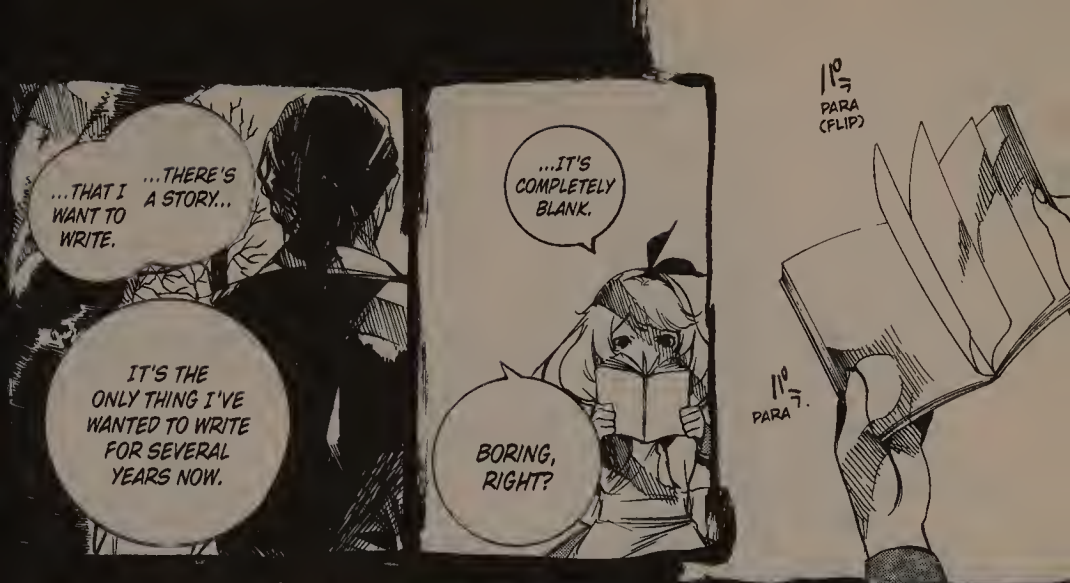
YOU ARE LIVING
YOUR LIFE IN SUCH
A MANNER THAT I
HAVE NO WAY OF
KNOWING WHETHER
YOU'RE ALIVE OR
DEAD, AFTER ALL.

IF YOU'VE
RETURNED,
YOU COULD AT
LEAST COME
SAY HELLO.

I KEPT
QUIET ABOUT IT
BECAUSE I HATE
BEING ON THE
RECEIVING END
OF YOUR
LECTURES.

CHARLOTTE.





...THAT I
WANT TO
WRITE.

...THERE'S
A STORY...

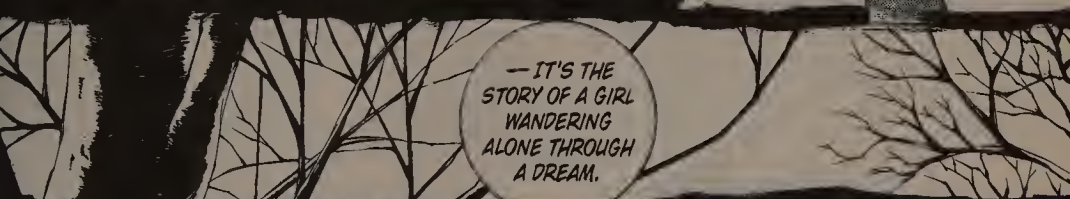
IT'S THE
ONLY THING I'VE
WANTED TO WRITE
FOR SEVERAL
YEARS NOW.

...IT'S
COMPLETELY
BLANK.

BORING,
RIGHT?

110
PARA
(CLIP)

110
PARA



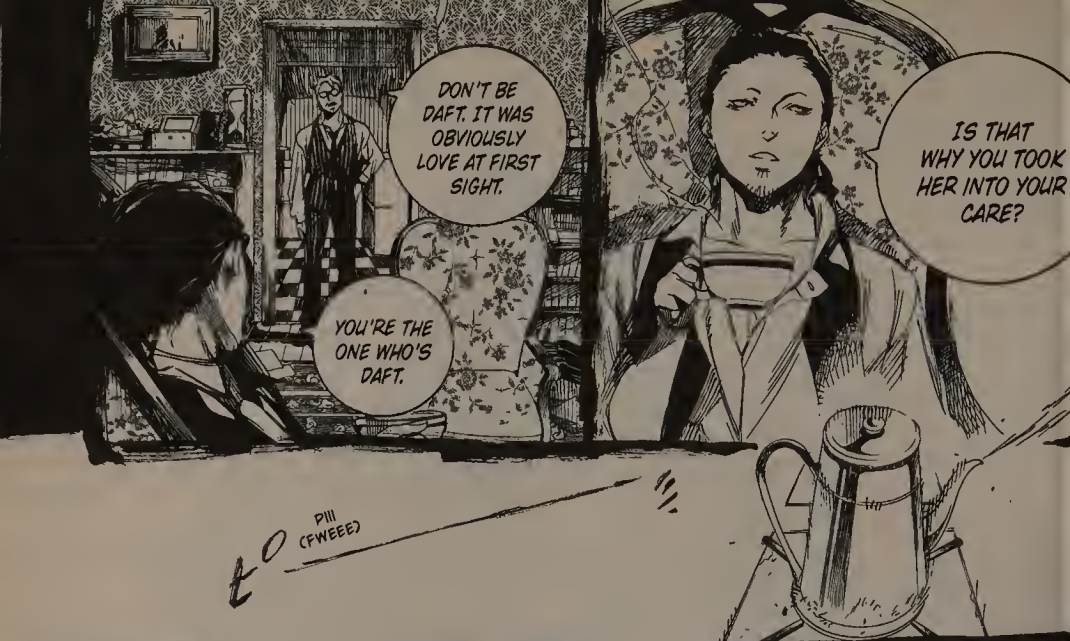
— IT'S THE
STORY OF A GIRL
WANDERING
ALONE THROUGH
A DREAM.



"ALICE IN
WONDERLAND."



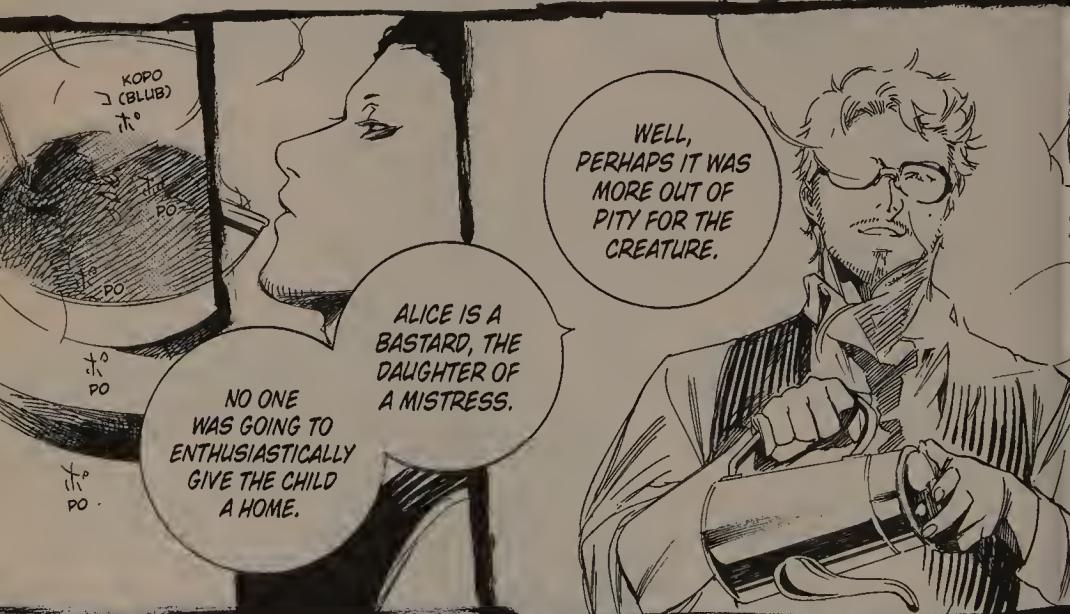
ALICE...



DON'T BE
DAFT. IT WAS
OBVIOUSLY
LOVE AT FIRST
SIGHT.

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO'S
DAFT.

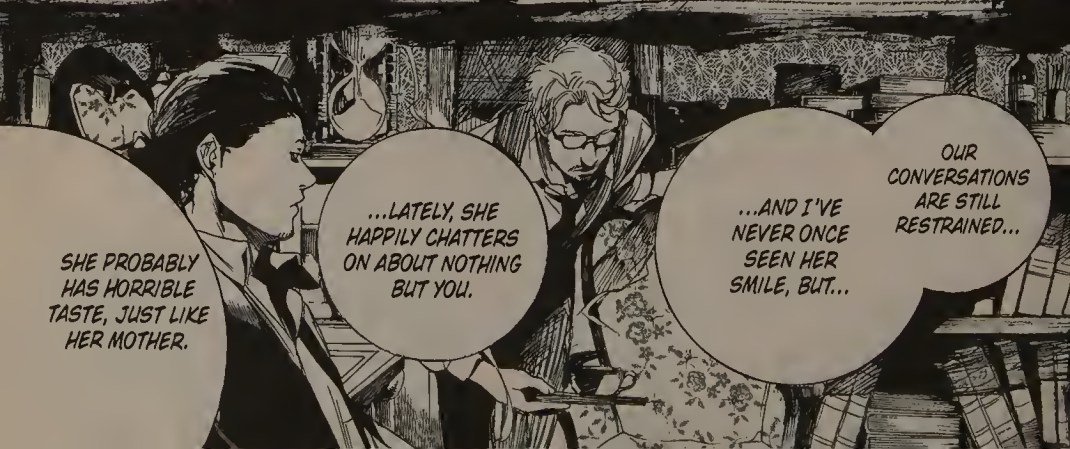
IS THAT
WHY YOU TOOK
HER INTO YOUR
CARE?



WELL,
PERHAPS IT WAS
MORE OUT OF
PITY FOR THE
CREATURE.

ALICE IS A
BASTARD, THE
DAUGHTER OF
A MISTRESS.

NO ONE
WAS GOING TO
ENTHUSIASTICALLY
GIVE THE CHILD
A HOME.



SHE PROBABLY
HAS HORRIBLE
TASTE, JUST LIKE
HER MOTHER.

...LATELY, SHE
HAPPILY CHATTERS
ON ABOUT NOTHING
BUT YOU.

...AND I'VE
NEVER ONCE
SEEN HER
SMILE, BUT...

OUR
CONVERSATIONS
ARE STILL
RESTRAINED...



HOW'S IT
FEEL BEING
BACK IN
LONDON?

ANYTHING
CHANGED?

WHERE'S
MINE?

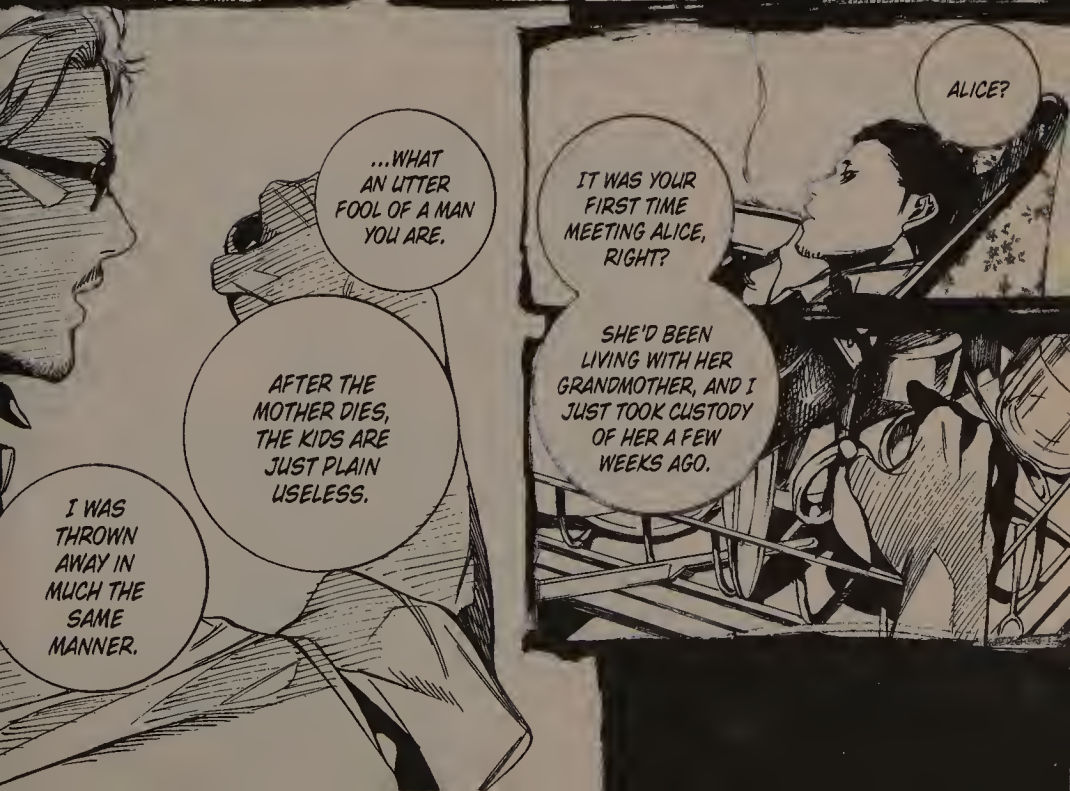
MAKE IT
YOURSELF.



— HOW
ABOUT
ALICE?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
EVERY LITTLE
DETAIL OF
THE PAST.

IF IT'S
HEARTWARMING
REMINISCENCE
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR,
YOU'RE TALKING TO
THE WRONG MAN.



...WHAT
AN UTTER
FOOL OF A MAN
YOU ARE.

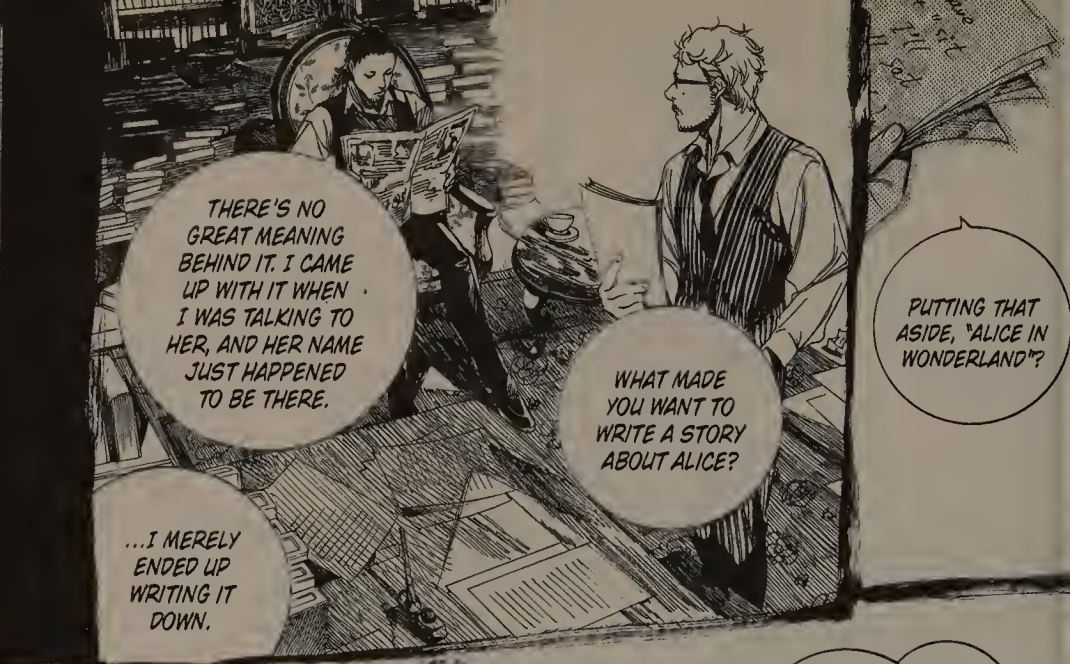
AFTER THE
MOTHER DIES,
THE KIDS ARE
JUST PLAIN
USELESS.

I WAS
THROWN
AWAY IN
MUCH THE
SAME
MANNER.

IT WAS YOUR
FIRST TIME
MEETING ALICE,
RIGHT?

SHE'D BEEN
LIVING WITH HER
GRANDMOTHER, AND I
JUST TOOK CUSTODY
OF HER A FEW
WEEKS AGO.

ALICE?



THERE'S NO
GREAT MEANING
BEHIND IT. I CAME
UP WITH IT WHEN
I WAS TALKING TO
HER, AND HER NAME
JUST HAPPENED
TO BE THERE.

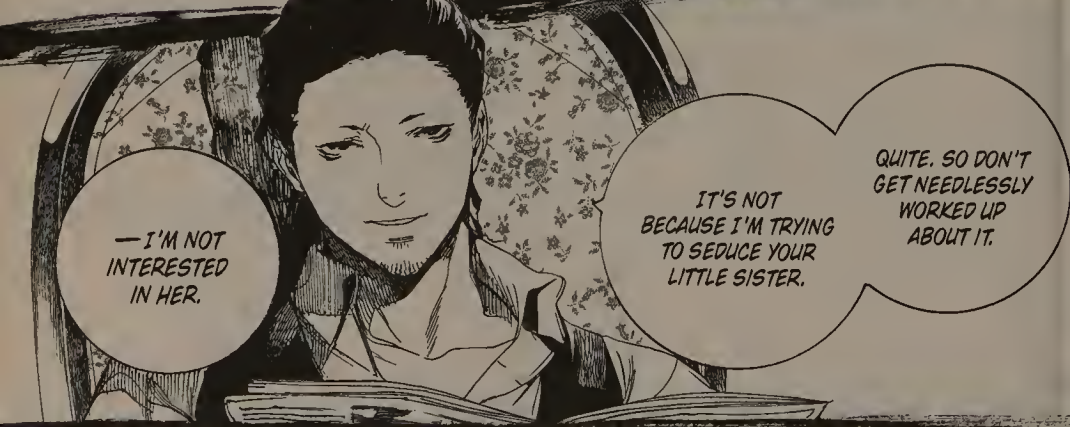
WHAT MADE
YOU WANT TO
WRITE A STORY
ABOUT ALICE?

PUTTING THAT
ASIDE, "ALICE IN
WONDERLAND"?

...I MERELY
ENDED UP
WRITING IT
DOWN.



IT'S
ONLY A
NAME.
THAT'S
ALL THERE
IS TO IT?



— I'M NOT
INTERESTED
IN HER.

IT'S NOT
BECAUSE I'M TRYING
TO SEDUCE YOUR
LITTLE SISTER.

QUITE. SO DON'T
GET NEEDLESSLY
WORKED UP
ABOUT IT.



YOU HAVE NO
TIME FOR TRITE
REALITY, AS
I RECALL.

RIGHT.



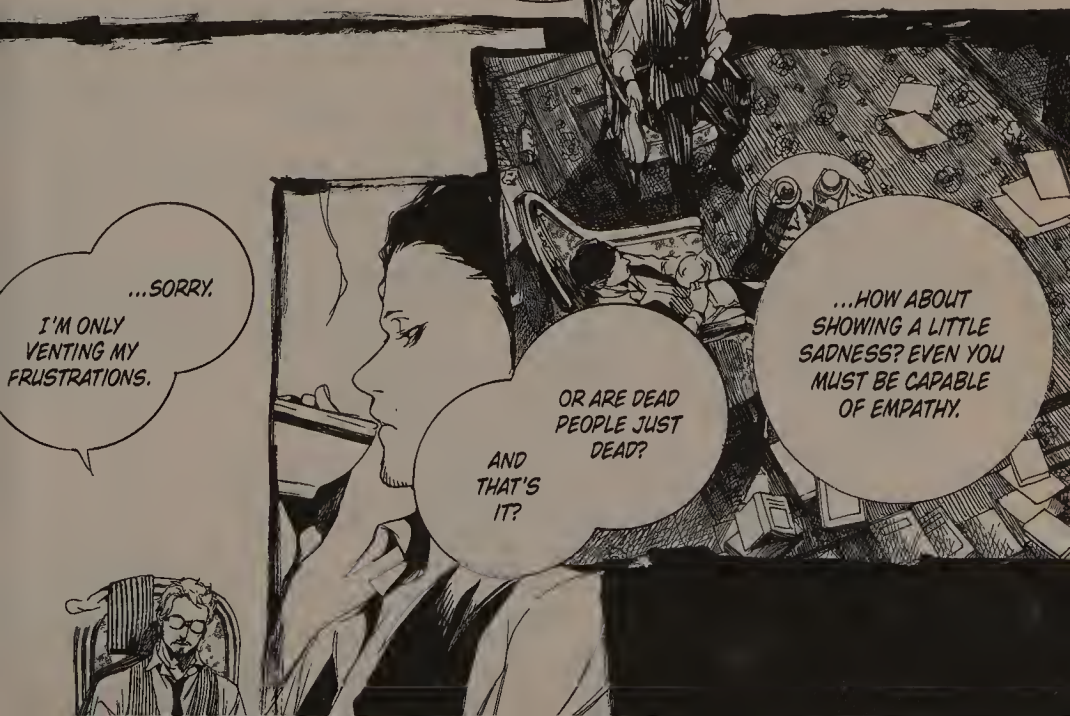
...HOW
DID SHE
DIE?

A PENCHANT
FOR GOOD-
FOR-NOTHING
MEN.

...I SEE.

IT WAS, AS
LEWIS CARROLL
MIGHT SAY, A
MEANINGLESS
DEATH THAT
DOESN'T MERIT
DISCUSSION.

SHE SIMPLY
FELL ILL.



...SORRY.

I'M ONLY
VENTING MY
FRUSTRATIONS.

OR ARE DEAD
PEOPLE JUST
DEAD?

AND
THAT'S
IT?

...HOW ABOUT
SHOWING A LITTLE
SADNESS? EVEN YOU
MUST BE CAPABLE
OF EMPATHY.

SEENSEI!

GOOD
EVENING!

YOU HAVEN'T
EATEN SUPPER
YET, HAVE YOU?
SO YOU SHOULD
COME—

KNOW WHAT?
I COMPLETELY
FORGOT THAT
CHARLOTTE SAID
HE'D BE HOME LATE
TODAY, SO I MADE
TOO MUCH FOOD!

WHY
ARE YOU
BACK AGAIN
TODAY?

IS THAT
RIGHT,
CHARLOTTE?

DID YOU NOT
PROMISE ME THAT
YOU'D BE WAITING
PATIENTLY AT
HOME TODAY?

THAT'S WHAT
I'D LIKE
TO ASK.

CH—

Ah.

CHARLOTTE
...!?

H-HOW
COME
YOU'RE
HERE...?

NO?

I DON'T
RECALL EVER
SAYING THAT.



≡BZZZ≡

...?
MUST BE
ALICE.

ALICE?
HOW CAN
YOU TELL?

≡BZZZ≡



OR ELSE SHE'LL
BE TAKEN FROM
YOU BY SOME
CRACKPOT.

IF YOU WANT
TO BE HER BIG
BROTHER, YOU'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO
DO A BETTER JOB
OF KEEPING
HER CLOSE.

DO YOU NEED
ME TO TELL YOU
THE REASON?

IT'S BECAUSE
ALICE SLIPS OUT
FROM UNDER YOUR
WATCH AND COMES
HERE TO SEE ME.



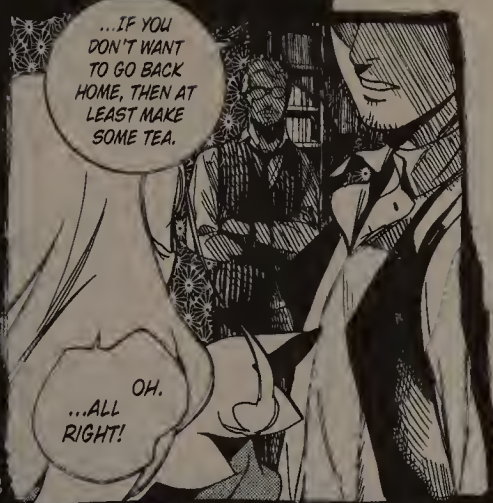
THANKS FOR
THE HEARTFELT
ADVICE.

KII
(CREAK)
1.



— ALICE IN
WONDERLAND...
...HM?

WHY WAS IT THAT ALICE WAS SO ENAMORED
WITH THE WORLD OF THE STORY?
I KNEW WHY.

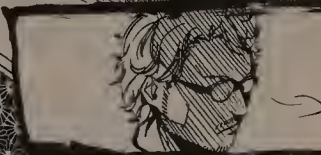


...IF YOU
DON'T WANT
TO GO BACK
HOME, THEN AT
LEAST MAKE
SOME TEA.

IF THIS IS
GOING TO TURN
INTO A FAMILY
ARGUMENT, TAKE
IT SOMEWHERE
ELSE.
I'M
GOING
BACK TO
WORK.

S—
SENSEI!...

OH.
...ALL
RIGHT!

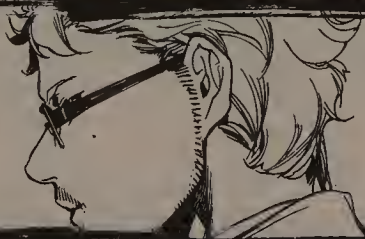


YOU ASK ME
TO TAKE CARE OF
HER, BUT WHAT'M
I SUPPOSED
TO DO...?

TAKE
CARE OF
ALICE.

...I SHOULD
BE HEADING
HOME.

SORRY FOR
INTERRUPTING,
LEWIS.



SENSEI! WHAT
HAPPENS AFTER
THE PART OF THE
STORY YOU TOLD
ME YESTERDAY?

IT'S
'COS YOU KEEP
INTERRUPTING ME
LIKE THIS THAT I
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE
TO WRITE WHAT
HAPPENS NEXT.
YOU HAVE TO
LET ME THINK
ABOUT IT FOR
A BIT...

AFTER ALICE
SHRINKS DOWN,
HOW DOES SHE
GET BACK TO
NORMAL?

AND THEN THERE'S LEWIS CARROLL.
AT SOME POINT, HE TOO...BECAME FRIGHTENED OF
BORING OLD REALITY ONCE AGAIN AND IMMERSSED
HIMSELF IN HIS FICTIONAL WORLD.

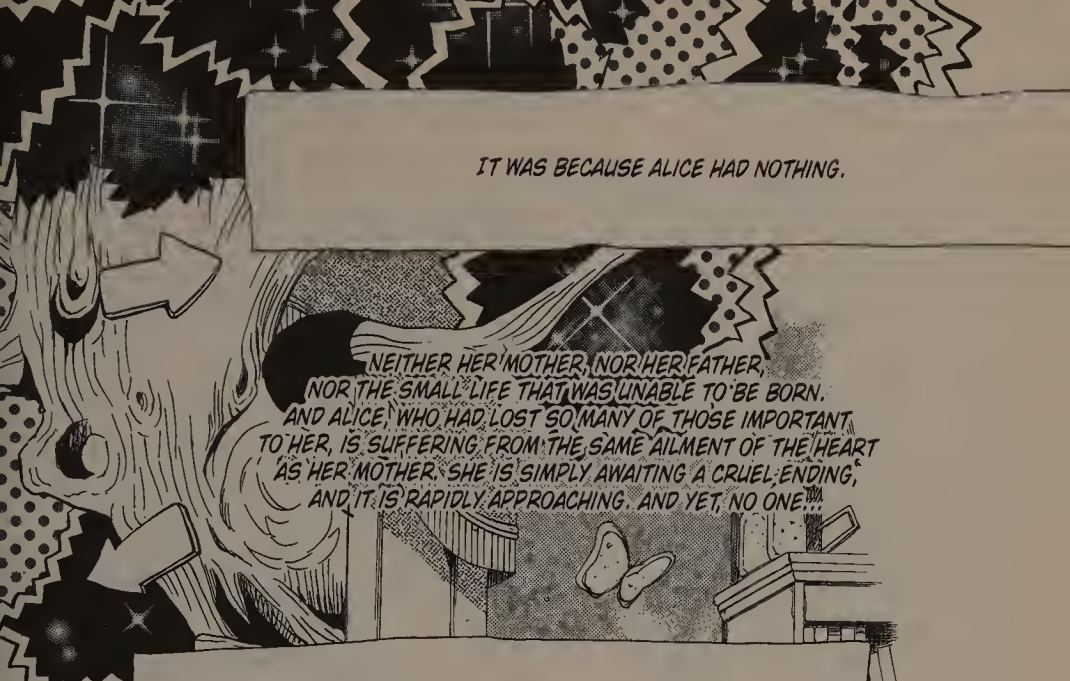
— THE MAN...
HE SEEKS A NAME, A GIRL'S NAME
THAT WILL LIVE ON FOR ETERNITY.
A NAME THAT WON'T DISAPPEAR.

IT IS ALICE.

ALICE...
SHE WAS EVERYTHING TO HIM.
AND THEN ALICE LIDDELL
APPEARED.

AS IF DRAWN TOGETHER BY SOME
UNSEEN FORCE OF NATURE,
THE TWO MET.

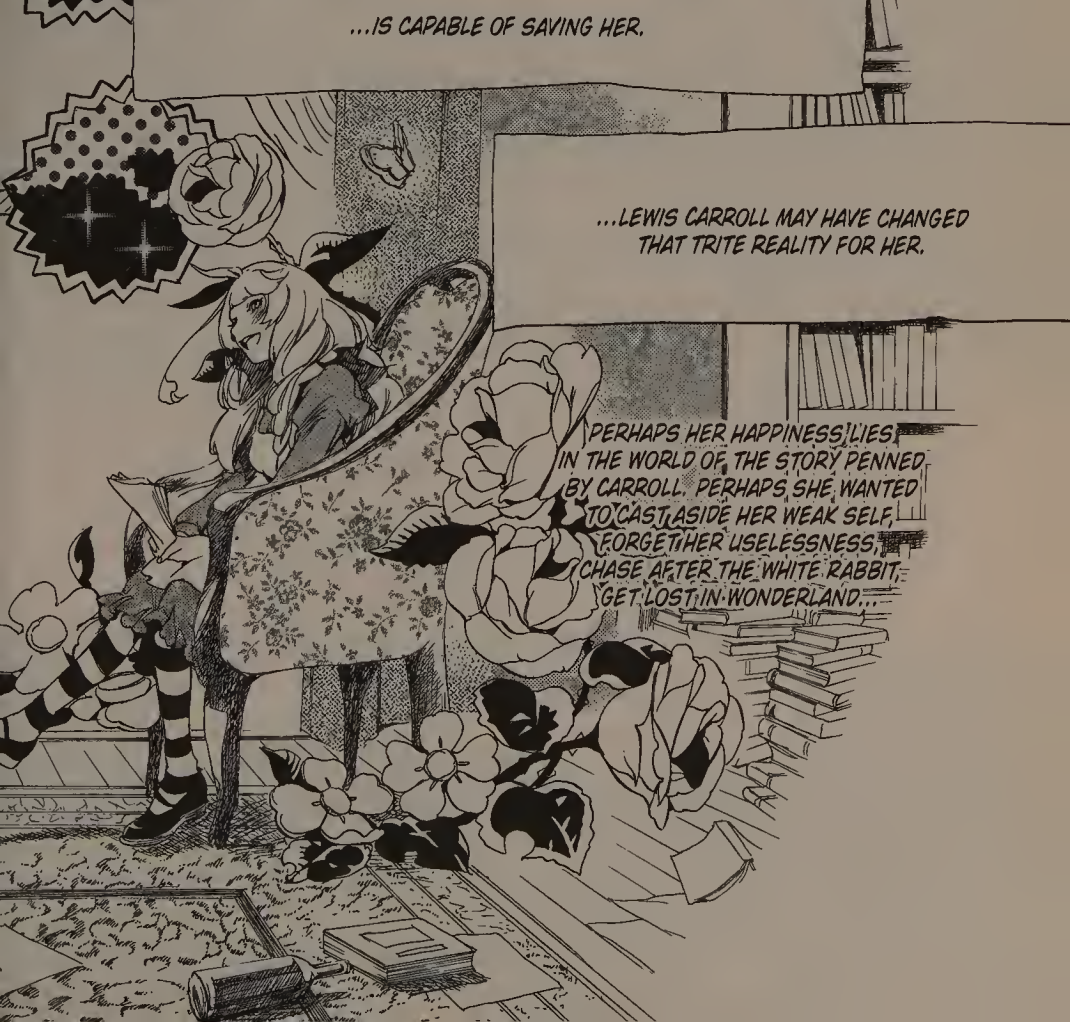




IT WAS BECAUSE ALICE HAD NOTHING.

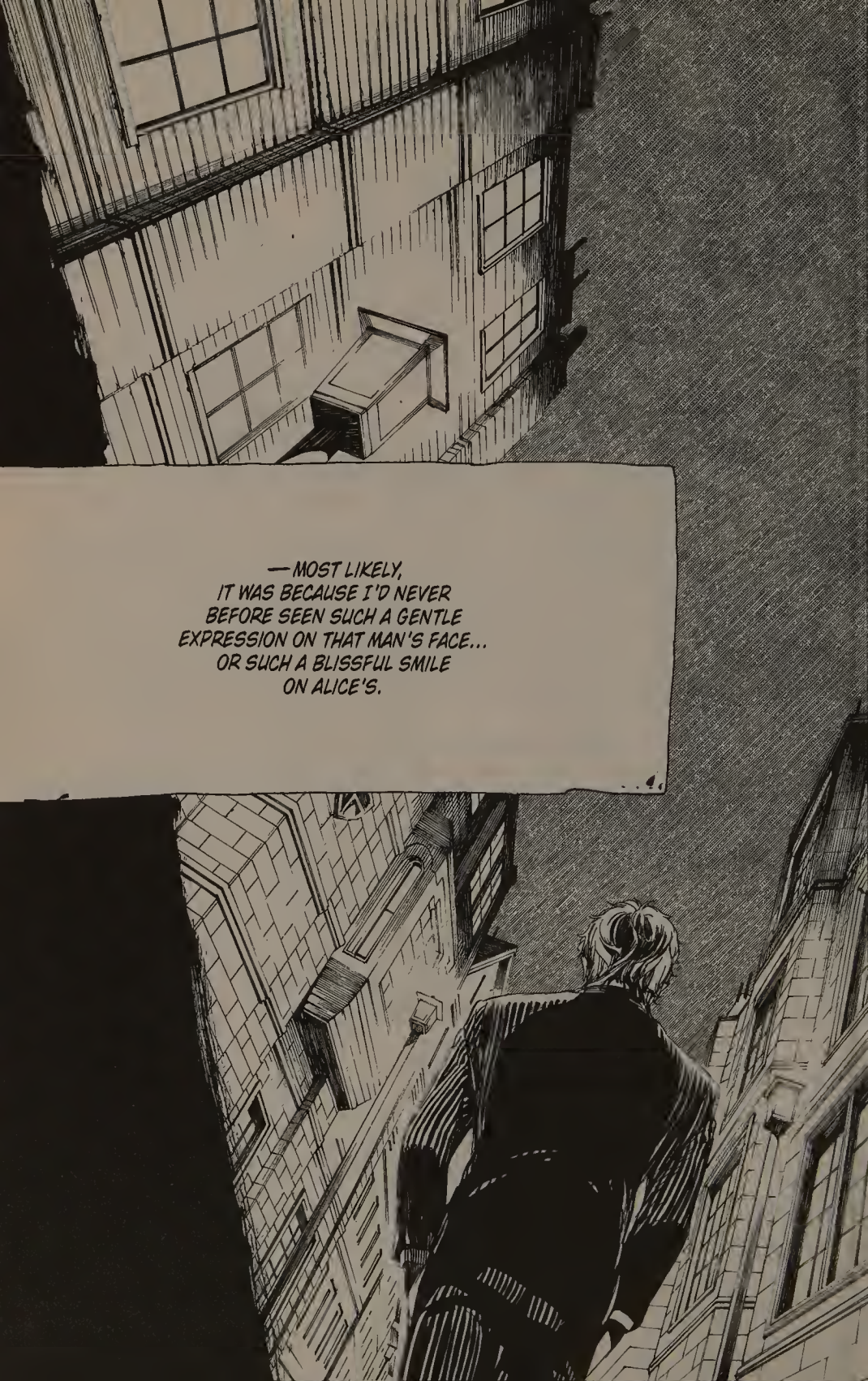
NEITHER HER MOTHER, NOR HER FATHER,
NOR THE SMALL LIFE THAT WAS UNABLE TO BE BORN.
AND ALICE, WHO HAD LOST SO MANY OF THOSE IMPORTANT
TO HER, IS SUFFERING FROM THE SAME AILMENT OF THE HEART
AS HER MOTHER. SHE IS SIMPLY AWAITING A CRUEL ENDING,
AND IT IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING. AND YET, NO ONE...

...IS CAPABLE OF SAVING HER.

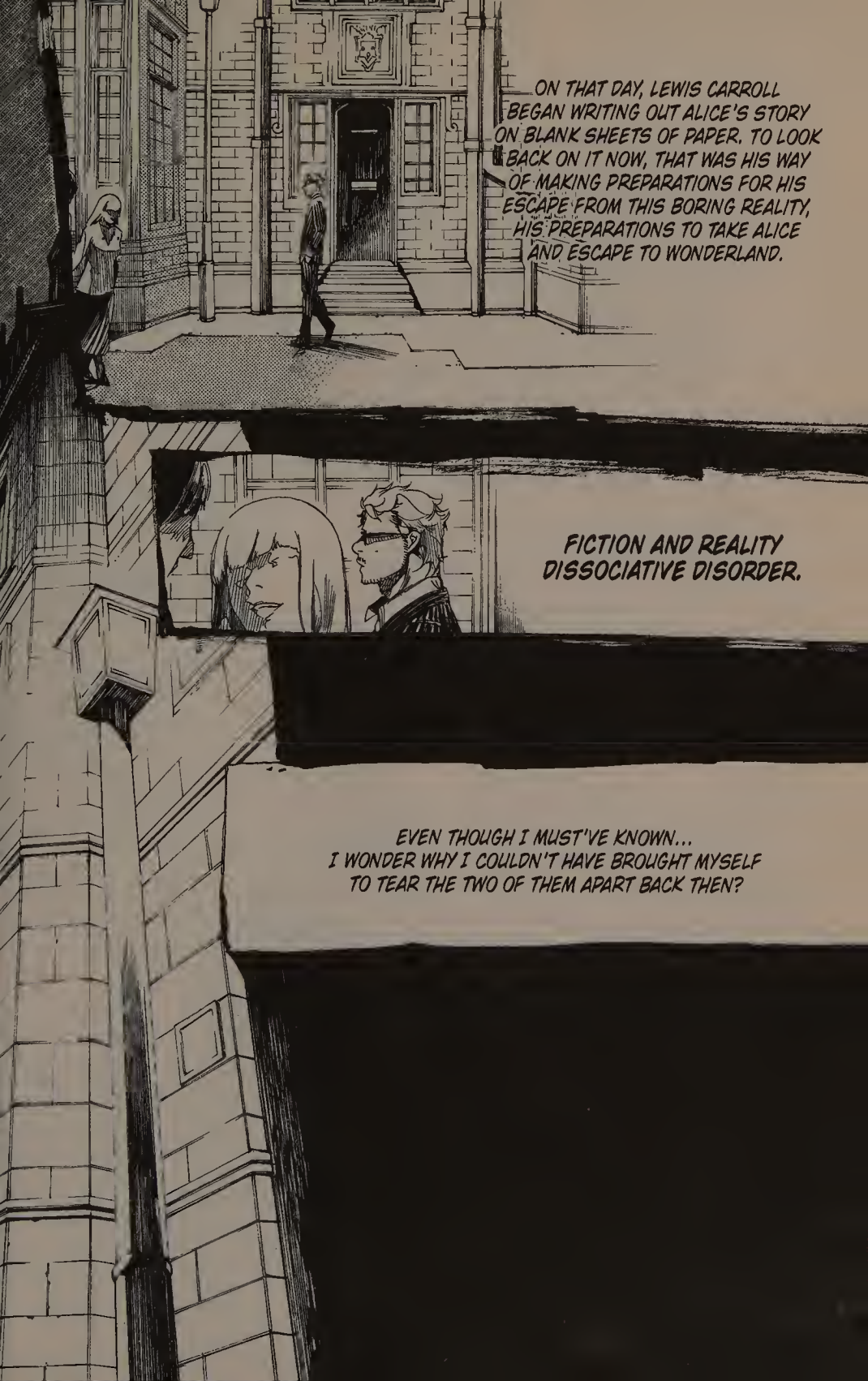


...LEWIS CARROLL MAY HAVE CHANGED
THAT TRITE REALITY FOR HER.

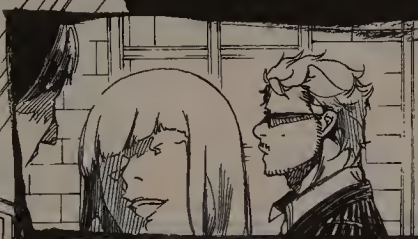
PERHAPS HER HAPPINESS LIES
IN THE WORLD OF THE STORY PENNED
BY CARROLL. PERHAPS SHE WANTED
TO CAST ASIDE HER WEAK SELF,
FORGET HER USELESSNESS,
CHASE AFTER THE WHITE RABBIT,
GET LOST IN WONDERLAND...



— MOST LIKELY,
IT WAS BECAUSE I'D NEVER
BEFORE SEEN SUCH A GENTLE
EXPRESSION ON THAT MAN'S FACE...
OR SUCH A BLISSFUL SMILE
ON ALICE'S.



ON THAT DAY, LEWIS CARROLL
BEGAN WRITING OUT ALICE'S STORY
ON BLANK SHEETS OF PAPER. TO LOOK
BACK ON IT NOW, THAT WAS HIS WAY
OF MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR HIS
ESCAPE FROM THIS BORING REALITY,
HIS PREPARATIONS TO TAKE ALICE
AND ESCAPE TO WONDERLAND.

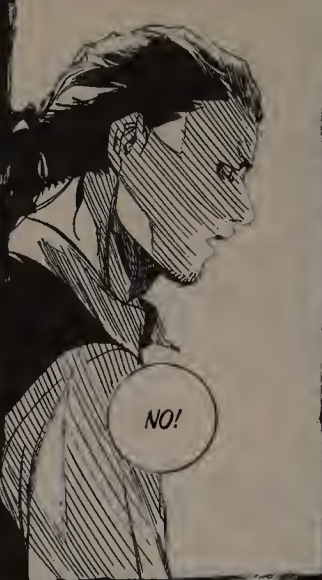


FICTION AND REALITY
DISSOCIATIVE DISORDER.

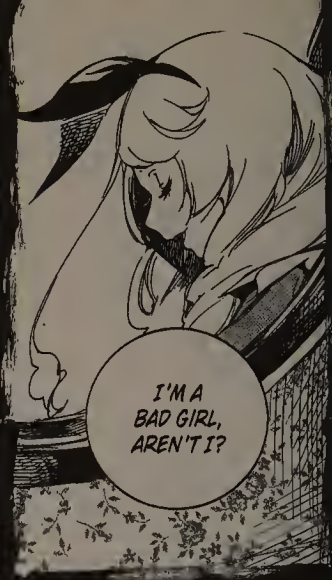
EVEN THOUGH I MUST'VE KNOWN...
I WONDER WHY I COULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT MYSELF
TO TEAR THE TWO OF THEM APART BACK THEN?



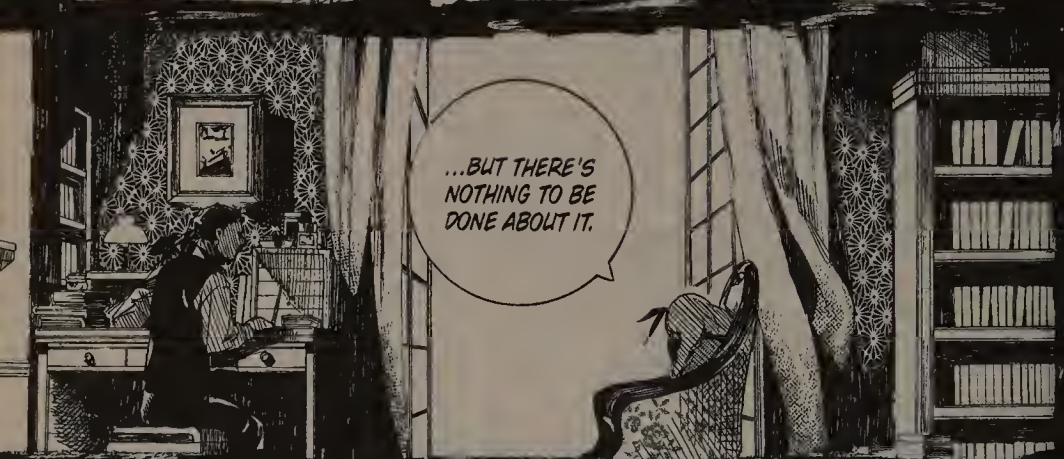
I KNOW.
SORRY.



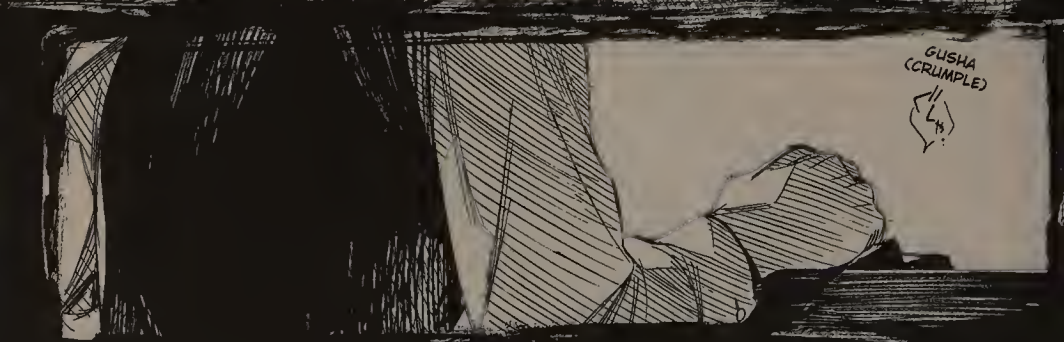
NO!



I'M A
BAD GIRL,
AREN'T I?



...BUT THERE'S
NOTHING TO BE
DONE ABOUT IT.



GUSHA
(CRUMPLE)

—HEY,
SENSEI?

HOW COME I...
HAVE TO DIE?

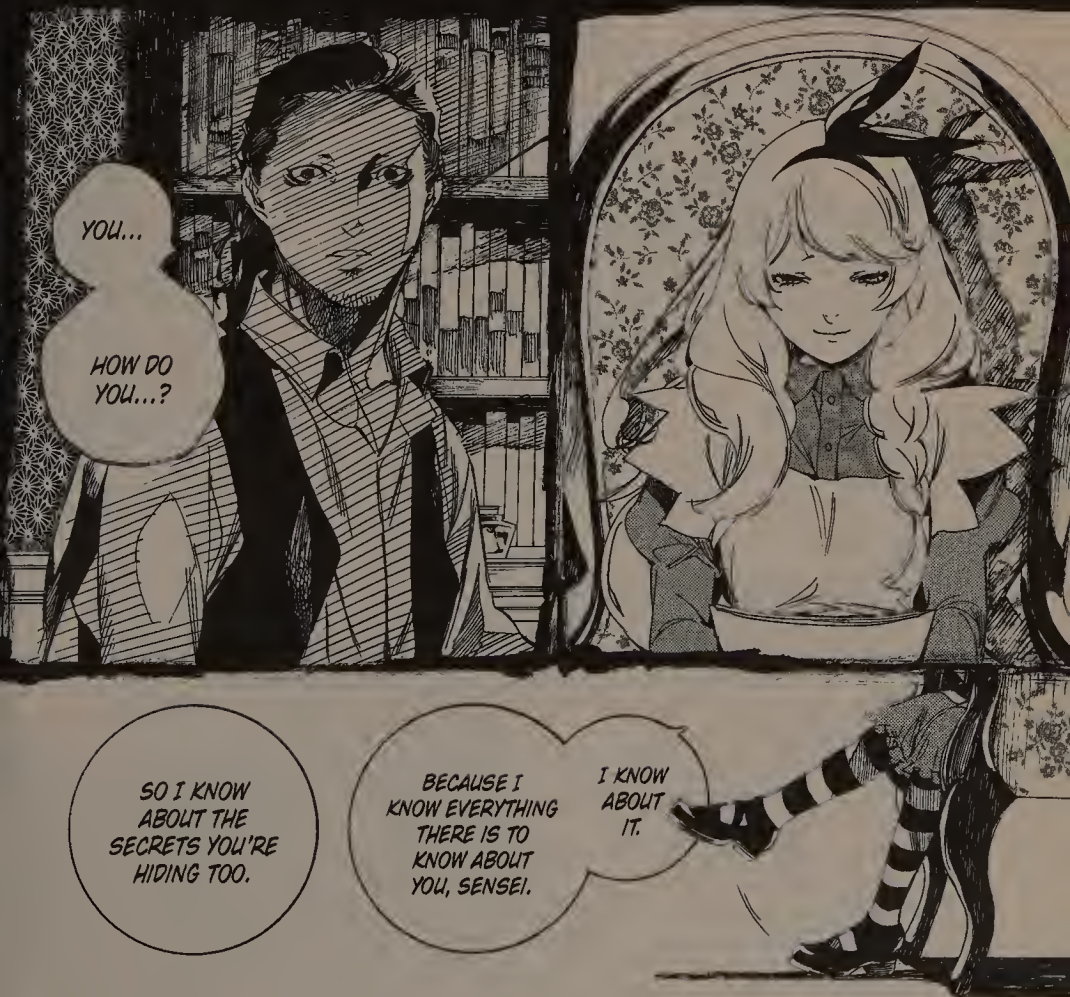
YOU...

HOW DO
YOU...?

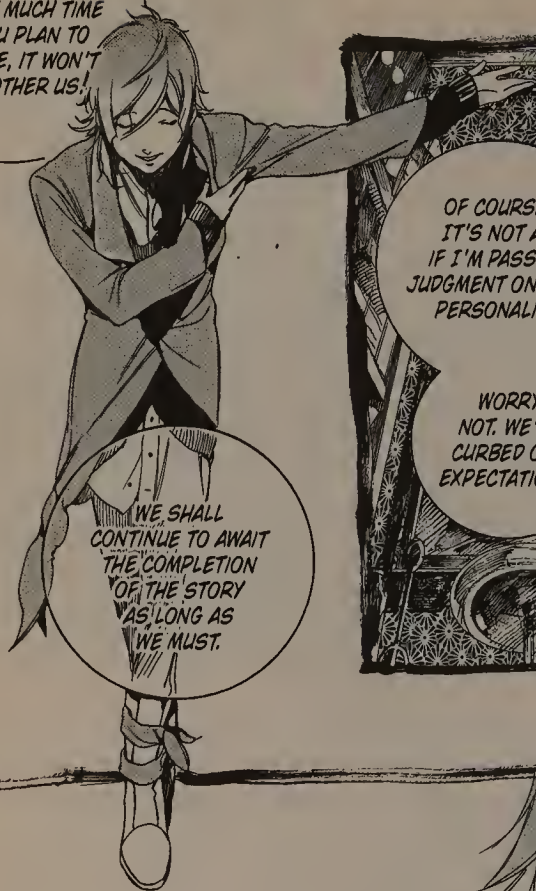
SO I KNOW
ABOUT THE
SECRETS YOU'RE
HIDING TOO.

BECAUSE I
KNOW EVERYTHING
THERE IS TO
KNOW ABOUT
YOU, SENSEI.

I KNOW
ABOUT
IT.



NO MATTER
HOW MUCH TIME
YOU PLAN TO
TAKE, IT WON'T
BOTHER US!



WE SHALL
CONTINUE TO AWAIT
THE COMPLETION
OF THE STORY
AS LONG AS
WE MUST.

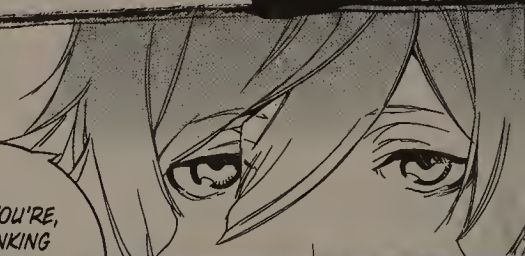
OF COURSE.
IT'S NOT AS
IF I'M PASSING
JUDGMENT ON YOUR
PERSONALITY.

WORRY
NOT. WE'VE
CURBED OUR
EXPECTATIONS.

...DON'T...

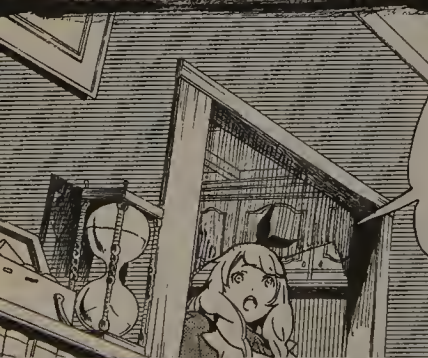
...EXPECT
MUCH FROM
ME.

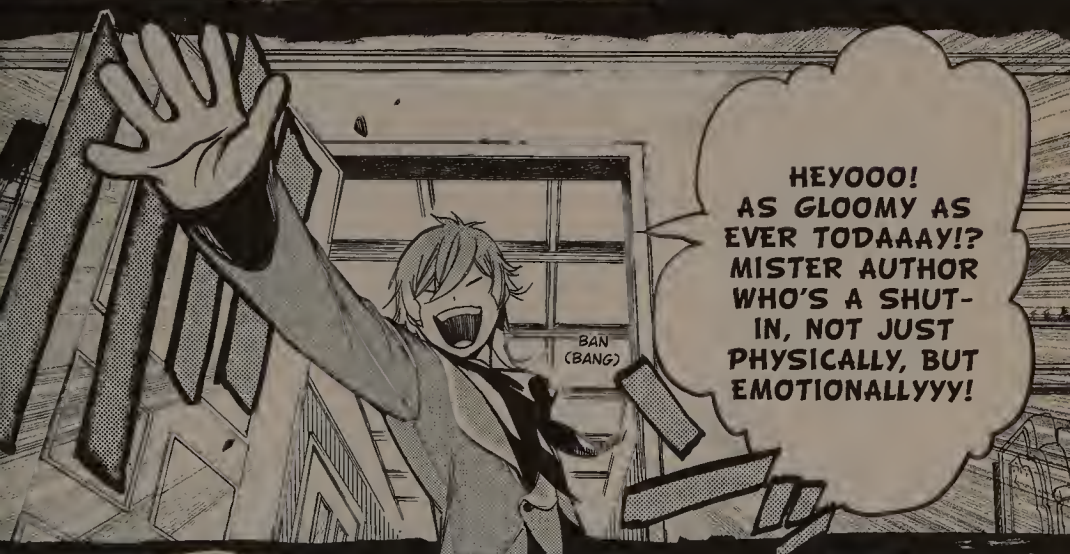
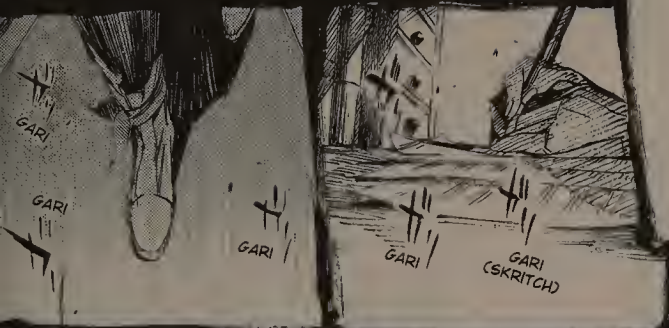
EVEN IF YOU'RE,
SAY, THINKING
OF ESCAPING
INTO THE WORLD
OF THE STORY.



HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE
I TOLD YOU
NOT TO LEAVE
BOOKS IN THE
KITCHEN —

OH POOH,
SENSEI!





HEYOOO!
AS GLOOMY AS
EVER TODAAAY!?
MISTER AUTHOR
WHO'S A SHUT-
IN, NOT JUST
PHYSICALLY, BUT
EMOTIONALLYYY!

DESPITE BEING AN AUTHOR
WHO'S A REPEAT OFFENDER
WHEN IT COMES TO MISSING
DEADLINES, I GUESS EVEN
YOU CAN OCCASIONALLY
BE FOUND AT YOUR DESK
EARLY IN THE MORNING,
HMM, LEWIS CARROLL?

OOH, THIS
IS A RARE
SIGHT.

DON'T ENTER
WITHOUT MY
PERMISSION.

I DON'T FEEL LIKE
TALKING TO A GUY
WHO'S INCAPABLE OF
HOLDING A PROPER
CONVERSATION.

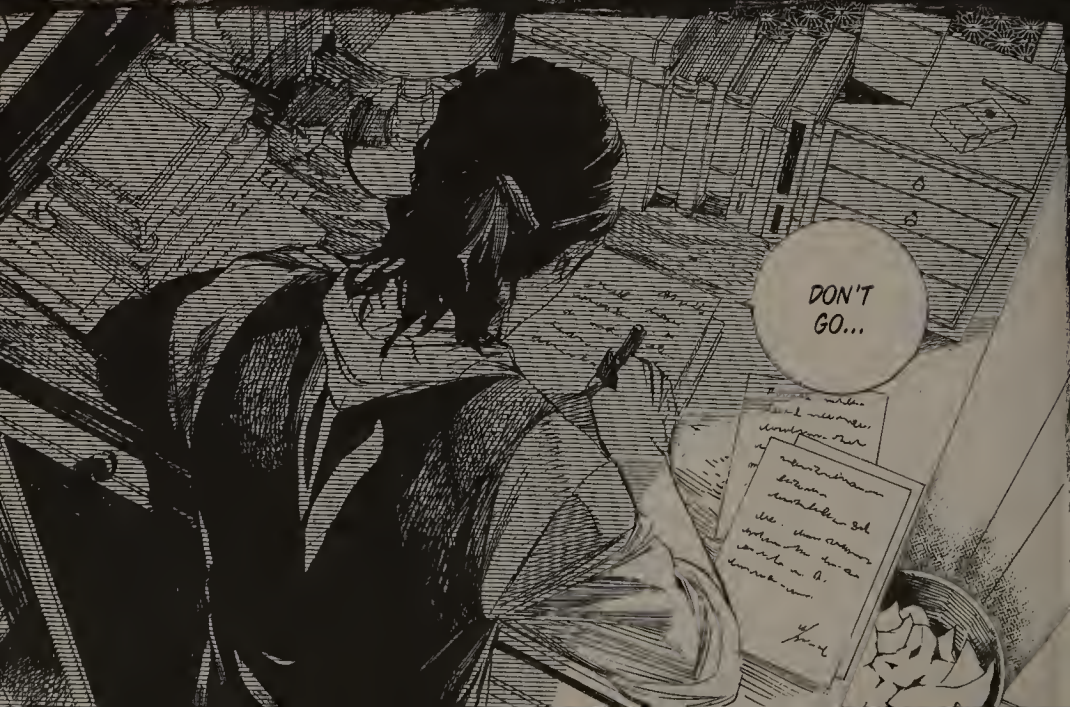
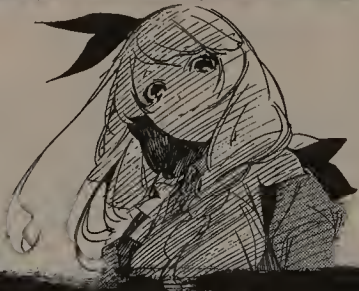
HAA
(SIGH)



...white. But she
probably devour her in a bit
coaxing. Hardly knowing
picked up a little bit of
out to the puppy: where
jumped into the air off



HM?

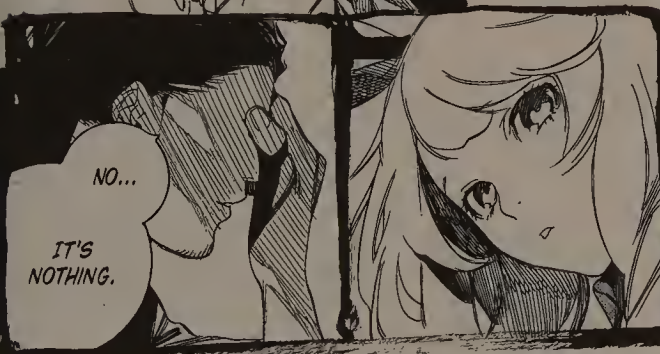


DON'T
GO...



WHAT'S
WRONG,
SENSEI?

...DO
YOU FEEL
ILL...?



NO...

IT'S
NOTHING.



I THINK IT'S
TIME FOR A
BREAK.

VERY
WELL.

I SHALL
MAKE YOU
SOME TEA.

[illegible]

Chapter 52

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY ZERO INTEREST IN THE PERSONAL LIFE OF THE MAN WHO GOES BY THE NAME LEWIS CARROLL.

HIS PAST ILLNESSES, WHAT FEELINGS HE HARBORS TOWARD YOUR LITTLE SISTER...THOSE SORTS OF THINGS ARE OF NO IMPORTANCE TO ME.

SO I'D LIKE TO LEAVE ALL THAT TO YOU.

—CHARLOTTE LIDDELL.

PARA (FLIP)

107

...HIS DIARY.

29.10.1864. Monday. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice.

29.10.1864. Monday. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice. I have also seen the new house. It is very nice.

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—CHARLOTTE LIDDELL.

PARA (FLIP)

10

7.

...HIS DIARY.

29.10.1864. London. To the Rev. Dr. Liddell. My dear Dr. Liddell, I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 29th inst. and in reply to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours truly,
Lewis Carroll.

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—CHARLOTTE LIDDELL.

PARA (FLIP)

10

7

...HIS DIARY.

29.10.1864. London. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well.

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10

7

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29.10.1864. London. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well.

Chapter 52

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY ZERO INTEREST IN THE PERSONAL LIFE OF THE MAN WHO GOES BY THE NAME LEWIS CARROLL.

HIS PAST ILLNESSES, WHAT FEELINGS HE HARBORS TOWARD YOUR LITTLE SISTER...THOSE SORTS OF THINGS ARE OF NO IMPORTANCE TO ME.

SO I'D LIKE TO LEAVE ALL THAT TO YOU.

—CHARLOTTE LIDDELL.

PARA (FLIP)

10

7

...HIS DIARY.

29.10.1864. London. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well.

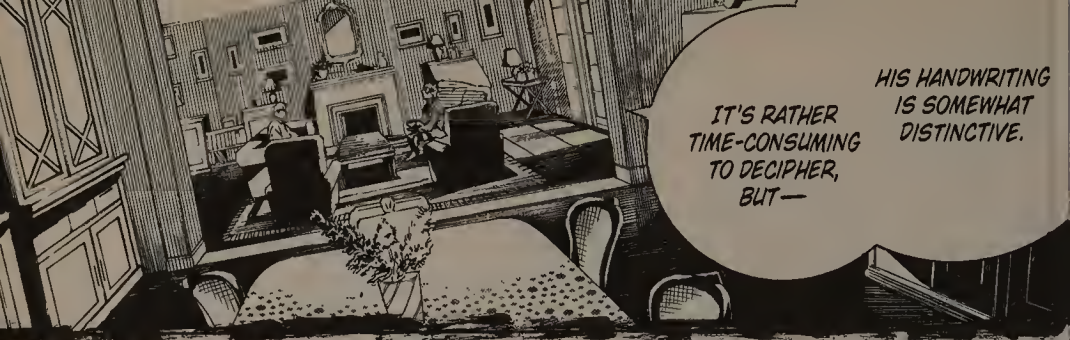
29.10.1864. London. The weather is very fine. I have been to the park and seen the children. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well. I have also seen the children of the family. They are all well.



...ALL
RIGHT.

"IT LOOKS LIKE IT WILL TAKE A BIT MORE TIME FOR ME TO FINISH THE STORY.
WILL ALICE STAY BY MY SIDE UNTIL THEN?
AND WILL SHE EVENTUALLY..."

"...TAKE ME ALONG TO WONDERLAND?"



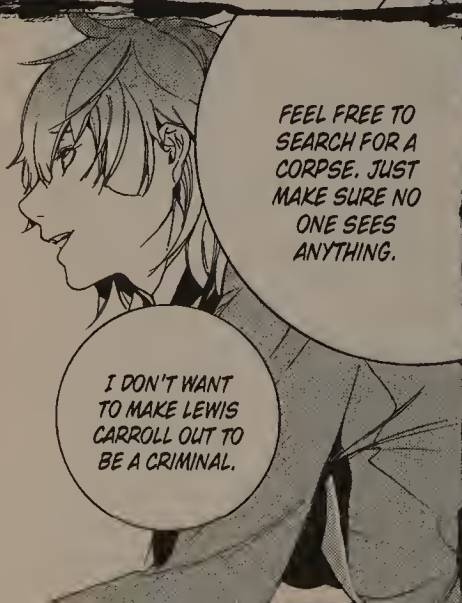
IT'S RATHER
TIME-CONSUMING
TO DECIPHER,
BUT—

HIS HANDWRITING
IS SOMEWHAT
DISTINCTIVE.

"I CANNOT REMEMBER.
A NAME, A NAME, A NAME,
A NAME. I WILL FORGET,
NO MATTER HOW MANY
TIMES I WRITE IT DOWN.
IS IT BECAUSE THE INK IS
BLURRY? IS IT BECAUSE THE
PAGES GET TORN OUT AND
THROWN AWAY? AT THIS RATE,
IF I CAN FORGET ABOUT
MYSELF, I MIGHT BE ABLE
TO GO TO WONDERLAND."

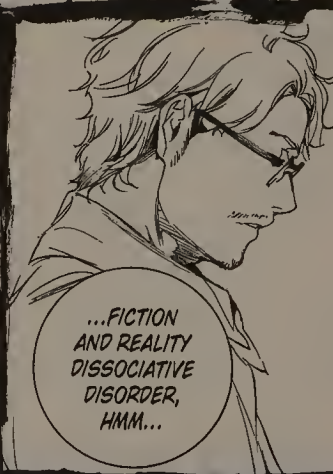
"FEBRUARY
9TH—

February 9th.
not remember. A name, a name
a name. He will forget, even if
even how many times. I
is blurred? Is it b
and is throw
n also forge
ble to go
unt



FEEL FREE TO
SEARCH FOR A
CORPSE. JUST
MAKE SURE NO
ONE SEES
ANYTHING.

I DON'T WANT
TO MAKE LEWIS
CARROLL OUT TO
BE A CRIMINAL.

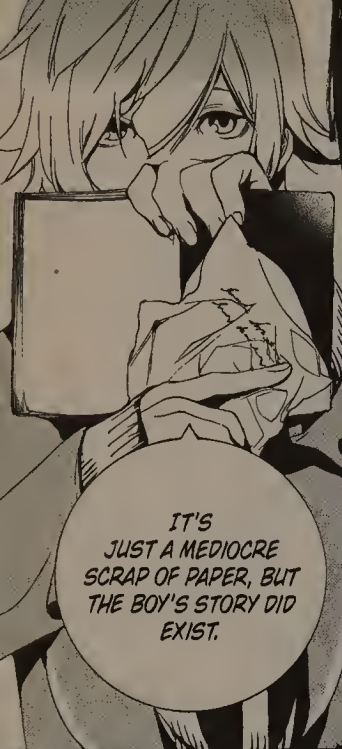


THE CONTENT
TROUBLES ME
MORE THAN THE
HANDWRITING.

...FICTION
AND REALITY
DISSOCIATIVE
DISORDER,
HMM...



Chapter 52 DAYS.

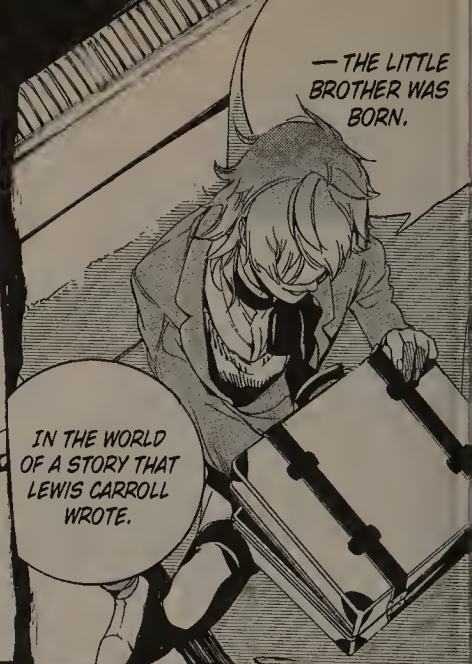


IT'S
JUST A MEDIOCRE
SCRAP OF PAPER, BUT
THE BOY'S STORY DID
EXIST.



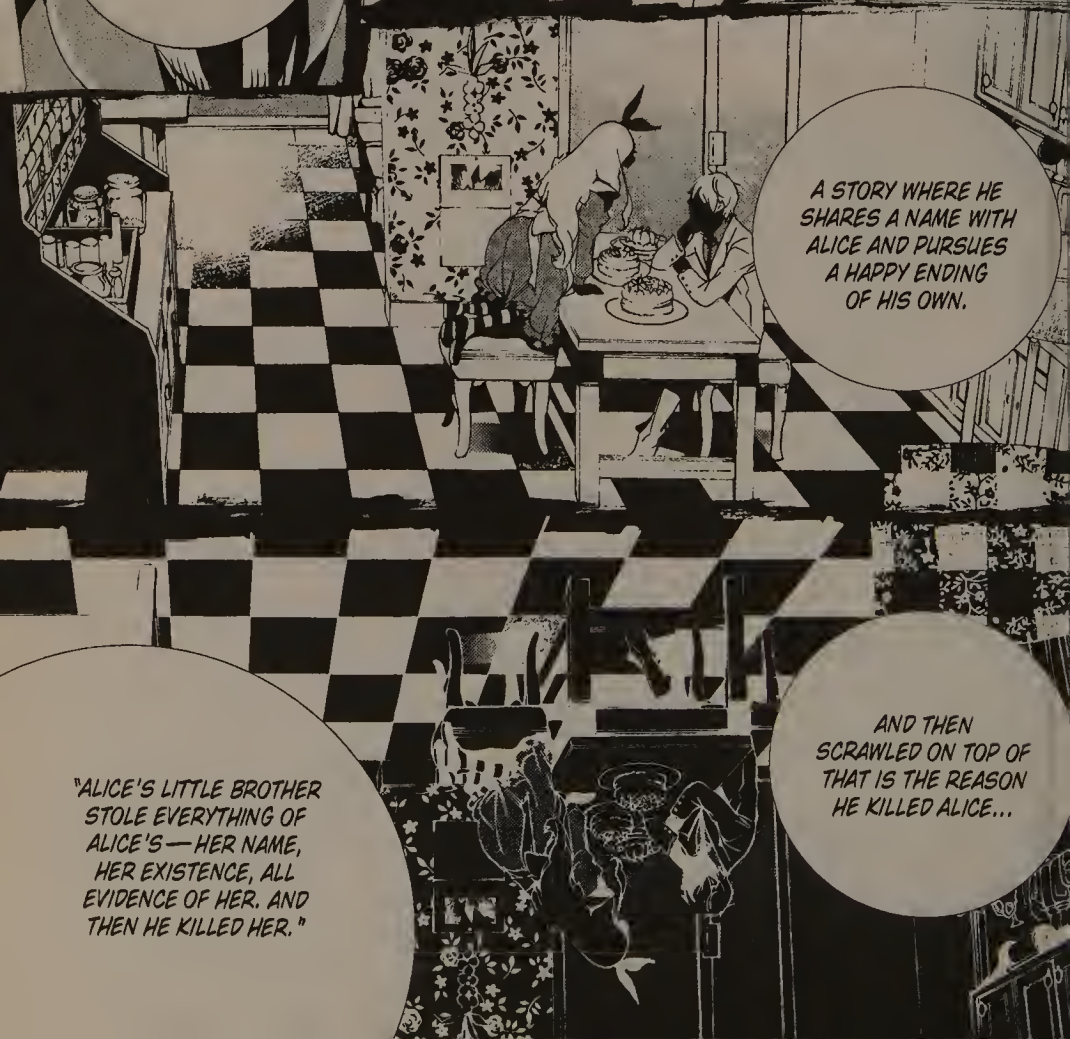
WHAT?

PARDON.



— THE LITTLE
BROTHER WAS
BORN.

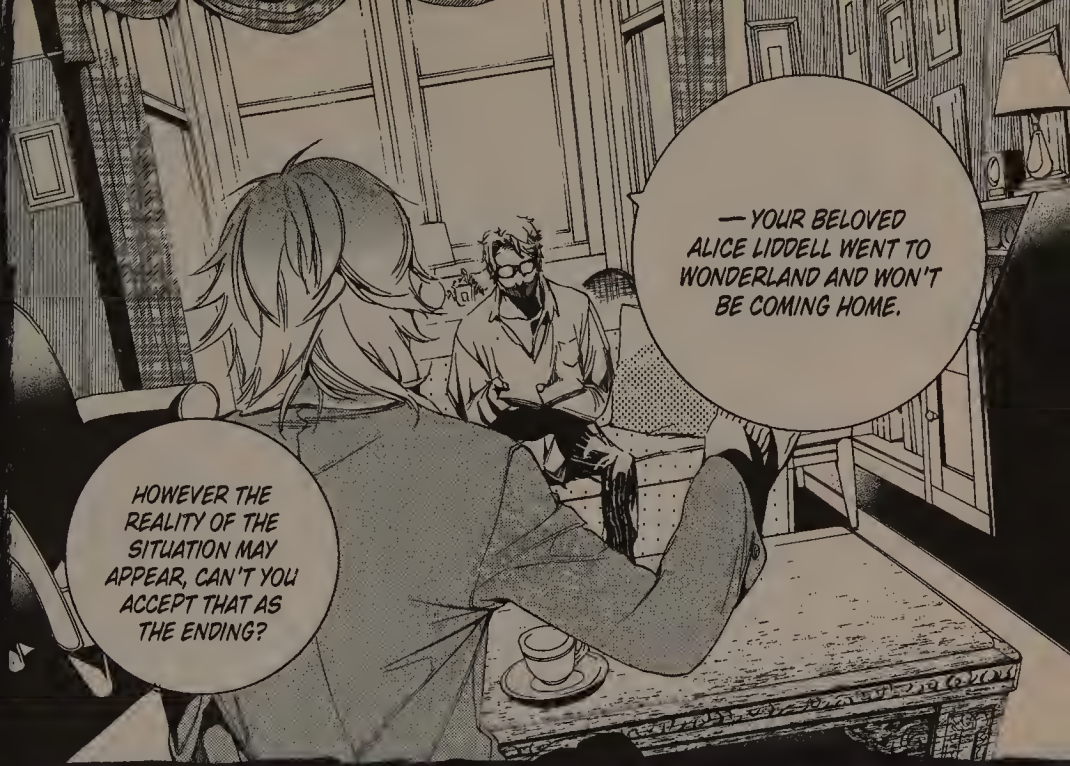
IN THE WORLD
OF A STORY THAT
LEWIS CARROLL
WROTE.



A STORY WHERE HE
SHARES A NAME WITH
ALICE AND PURSUES
A HAPPY ENDING
OF HIS OWN.

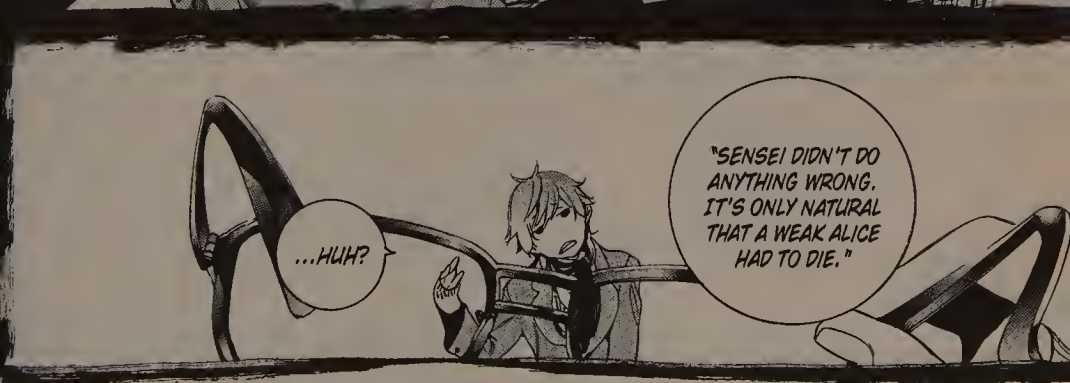
"ALICE'S LITTLE BROTHER
STOLE EVERYTHING OF
ALICE'S — HER NAME,
HER EXISTENCE, ALL
EVIDENCE OF HER. AND
THEN HE KILLED HER."

AND THEN
SCRAWLED ON TOP OF
THAT IS THE REASON
HE KILLED ALICE...



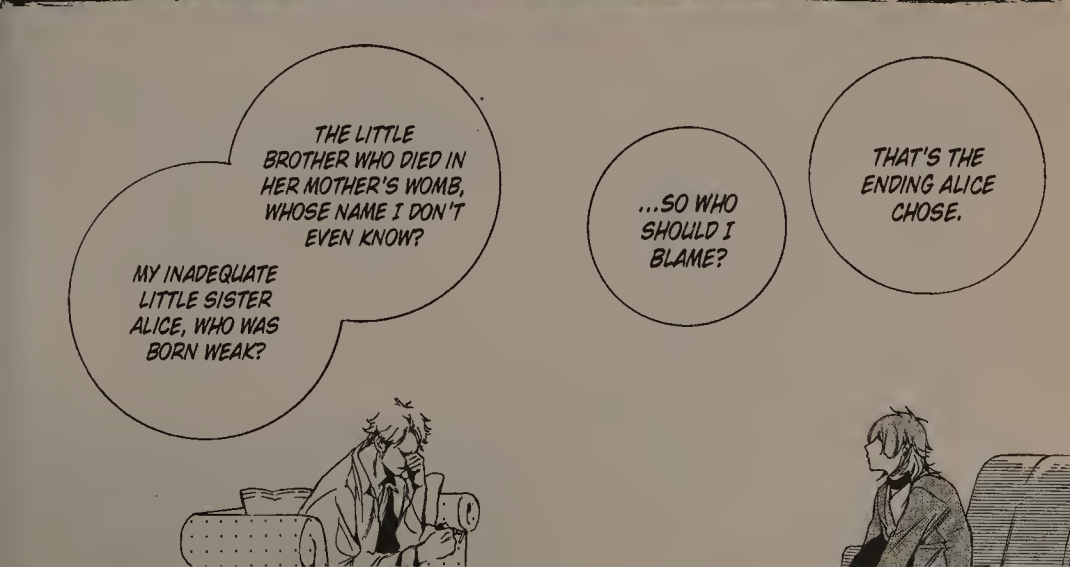
— YOUR BELOVED
ALICE LIDDELL WENT TO
WONDERLAND AND WON'T
BE COMING HOME.

HOWEVER THE
REALITY OF THE
SITUATION MAY
APPEAR, CAN'T YOU
ACCEPT THAT AS
THE ENDING?



...HUH?

"SENSEI DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING WRONG.
IT'S ONLY NATURAL
THAT A WEAK ALICE
HAD TO DIE."



MY INADEQUATE
LITTLE SISTER
ALICE, WHO WAS
BORN WEAK?

THE LITTLE
BROTHER WHO DIED IN
HER MOTHER'S WOMB,
WHOSE NAME I DON'T
EVEN KNOW?

...SO WHO
SHOULD I
BLAME?

THAT'S THE
ENDING ALICE
CHOSE.

—WOULDN'T YOU
ALSO LIKE TO GET TO
THE BOTTOM OF THIS
ASININE STORY?



11⁰

≡

PARA
(FLIP)

≡

RA

≡

RA

≡

RA

≡

RA

≡

RA

≡

RA

...WAS STUCK
BETWEEN THE LAST
PAGES OF HIS DIARY.
I WONDER WHY HE
NEEDED TO RETRIEVE
A PIECE OF PAPER
HE'D ALREADY
THROWN OUT?

BUT THIS
SCRAP OF
PAPER...

HIS STORY
ENDED. AND
THEY ALL LIVED
HAPPILY EVER
AFTER.

...LEWIS
CARROLL THREW
THAT OUT.

HE CRUMPLED
IT UP AND
TOSSED IT IN
THE WASTE-
BASKET.

DID HE HAVE A
USE FOR IT?

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME?

BECAUSE THE
LITTLE BROTHER
CANNOT MAKE
AN APPEARANCE
IN "ALICE IN
WONDERLAND."

EITHER WAY,
THE STORY
WON'T
CHANGE.

BUT YOU ARE THE
LAST LIVING LIDDELL
IN THIS WORLD.

I DON'T
WANT...
...
ANYTHING.

— NO. IF I WRITE IN THAT SORT OF
STYLE, THAT OBNOXIOUS MAN WILL ONCE
AGAIN SARCASTICALLY CRITICIZE ME
FOR FRIVOLOUS TURNS OF PHRASE.

AND YET...

ALICE
LIDDELL.

MY NAME
IS ALICE.

— IT'S THE
STORY OF A GIRL
WANDERING ALONE
THROUGH A DREAM.

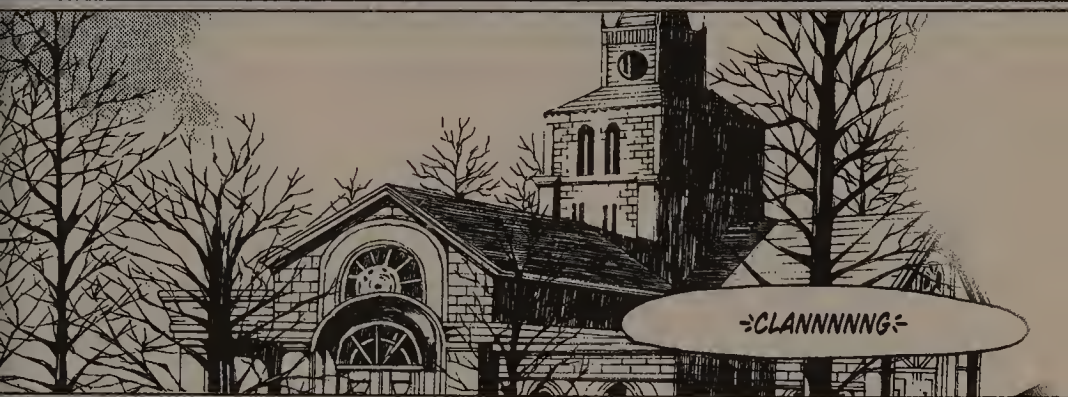
IT'S THE ONLY
THING I'VE WANTED TO
WRITE FOR SEVERAL
YEARS NOW.

THERE'S A
STORY...
...THAT I
WANT TO
WRITE.

"ALICE IN
WONDERLAND."

SHE THROWS AWAY THIS BORING REALITY
AND GOES TO THE WORLD OF THE STORY.
HAVE YOU COME TO GET ME...
...ALICE?

OCTOBER 31ST —
BEFORE I KNOW IT, I'M ALWAYS HERE.



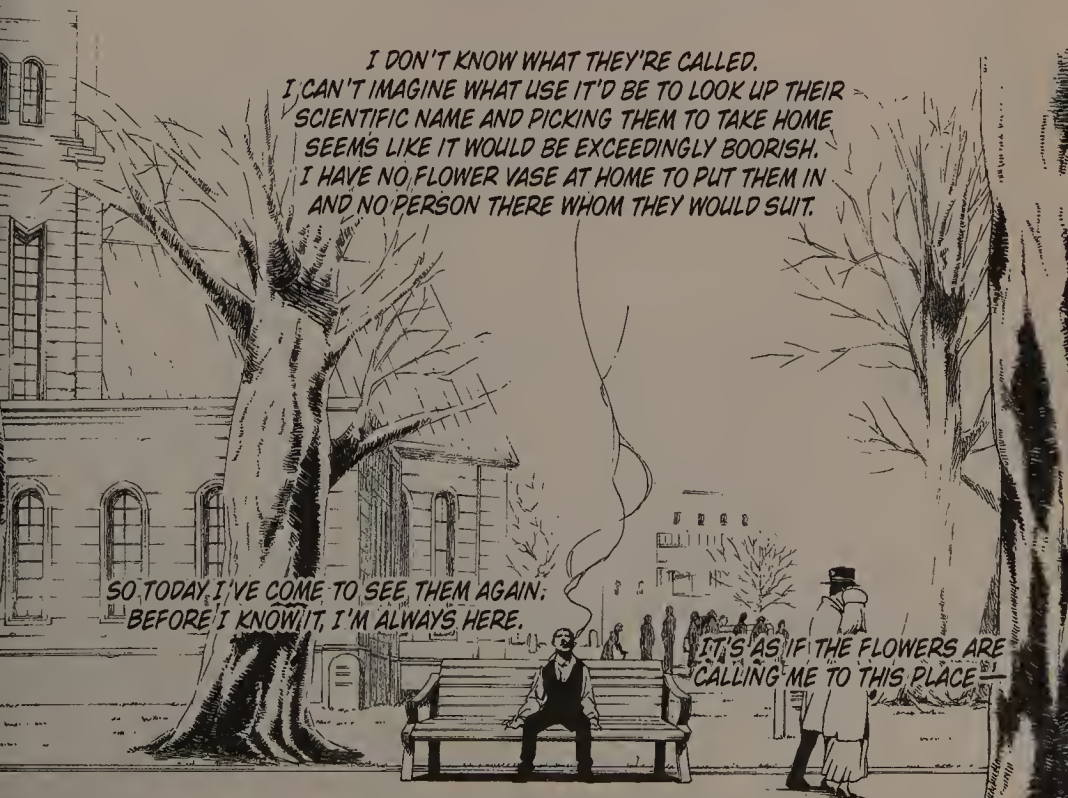
IT'S NOT THAT I INTEND TO COMMISERATE
WITH THEIR DEATHS OR OFFER PRAYERS FOR
THEIR HAPPINESS. AND I'VE GROWN WEARY
OF THE RESOUNDING ECHO OF THE BELLS.

AGAIN, TODAY, THERE ARE RED
FLOWERS BLOOMING AT MY FEET.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CALLED.
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT USE IT'D BE TO LOOK UP THEIR
SCIENTIFIC NAME AND PICKING THEM TO TAKE HOME
SEEMS LIKE IT WOULD BE EXCEEDINGLY BOORISH.
I HAVE NO FLOWER VASE AT HOME TO PUT THEM IN
AND NO PERSON THERE WHOM THEY WOULD SUIT.

SO TODAY, I'VE COME TO SEE THEM AGAIN.
BEFORE I KNOW IT, I'M ALWAYS HERE.

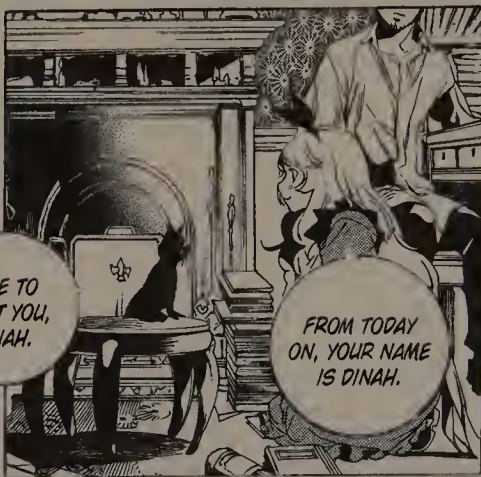
IT'S AS IF THE FLOWERS ARE
CALLING ME TO THIS PLACE.



APPARENTLY, ALICE HAS GIVEN THE CAT A NAME.
I FORGOT THE NAME. I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS.



NICE TO
MEET YOU,
DINAH.



FROM TODAY
ON, YOUR NAME
IS DINAH.

SENSEI,
I'VE DECIDED
WHAT ITS NAME
WILL BE!



JANUARY 9TH —

ALICE SAID THAT SHE WANTS A LITTLE BROTHER...
THE LITTLE BROTHER WHO DIED IN HER MOTHER'S
WOMB AND WASN'T ABLE TO BE BORN.

...I WONDER WHY ALICE WOULD WISH FOR SUCH A THING.
"A DEAD PERSON IS DEAD." ISN'T IT BEST TO LEAVE IT AT THAT?
WHAT'S THERE TO BE SAD ABOUT? TO BEGIN WITH, SHE NEVER KNEW
HIS NAME, OR HIS FACE, OR EVEN WHETHER OR NOT IT WAS A BOY.
IT WAS NEVER MORE THAN A USELESS LUMP OF FLESH.



...HEY,
SENSEI?

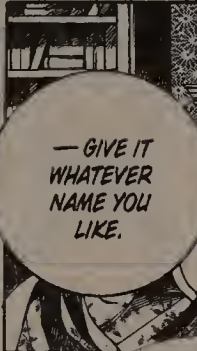
DECEMBER 15TH —
IN THE END, I BROUGHT
THIS THING HOME.

NO, SHE WAS MAKING THAT FACE.
SO EVEN IF I HAD MY DOUBTS,
THERE WAS NO OTHER CHOICE.

...I CAN'T HAVE ALICE
HATING ME JUST YET.



— GIVE IT
WHATEVER
NAME YOU
LIKE.



SENSEI...

...DO
YOU MEAN
IT'S...?

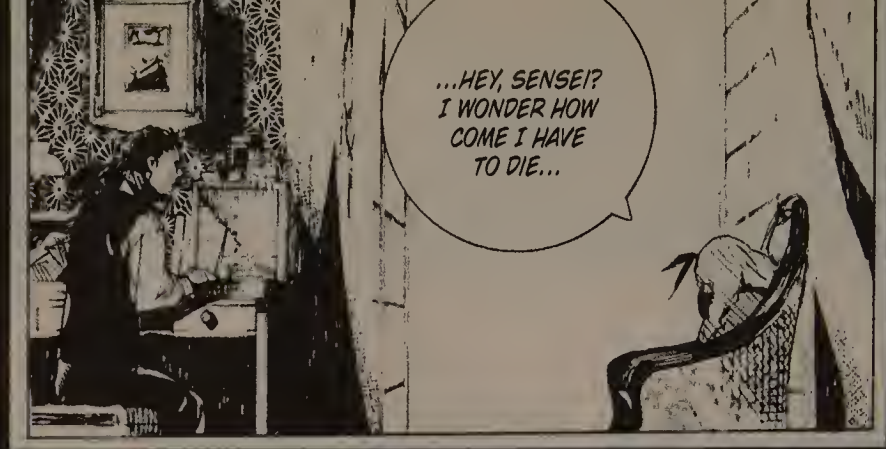
THANK YOU
SO MUCH!

THANK YOU,
SENSEI...!



DECEMBER 20TH —
ALICE WALKED OVER WITH THE CAT.

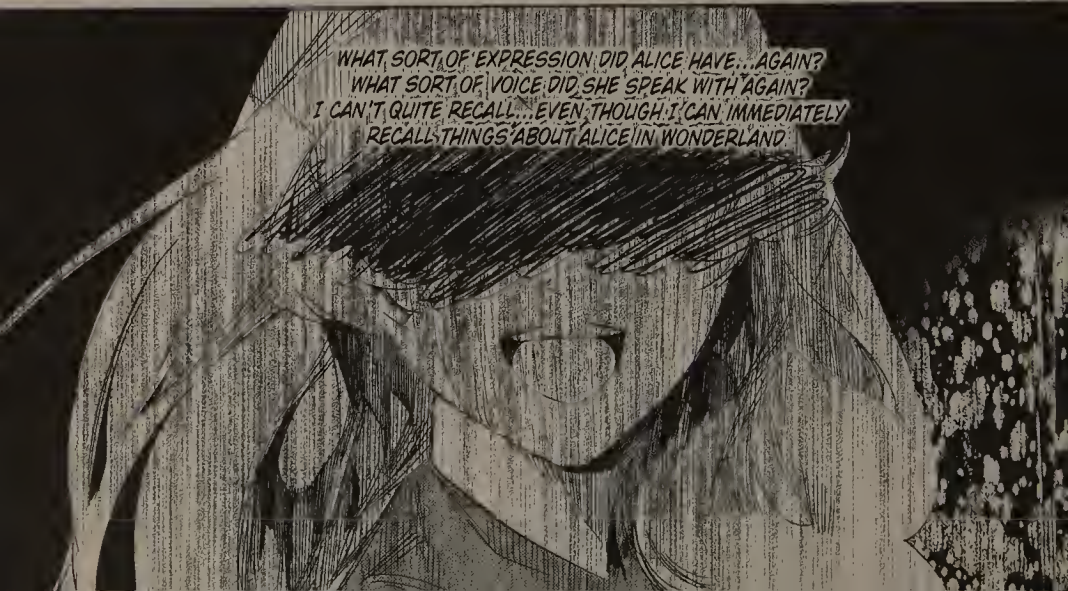




SINCE WHEN WAS ALICE SO WEAK?
THE STORY WILL END SOON.
WEREN'T YOU ALWAYS LOOKING FORWARD TO WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN NEXT IN THE STORY? SO WHY—



WHAT SORT OF EXPRESSION DID ALICE HAVE... AGAIN?
WHAT SORT OF VOICE DID SHE SPEAK WITH AGAIN?
I CAN'T QUITE RECALL... EVEN THOUGH I CAN IMMEDIATELY
RECALL THINGS ABOUT ALICE IN WONDERLAND





...AND THOSE
CHILDREN
DISAPPEAR,
ALL ALONE...

SO NOBODY HAS
ANY MEMORIES
LEFT OF THEM...

CHILDREN WHO AREN'T
ABLE TO BE BORN NEVER
HAVE THEIR EXISTENCE
ACKNOWLEDGED BY
ANYONE, DO THEY?

JANUARY 20TH —

I WROTE A STORY ABOUT TWO SIBLINGS
WHO SHARE ONE NAME, IT'S A BORING STORY, A POINTLESS STORY,
A SELF-SERVING STORY WRITTEN BY A HYPOCRITICAL ADULT.



STILL, IF IT MAKES ALICE HAPPY,
I'LL TAINT MYSELF WITH WHATEVER HYPOCRISY I MUST.



...BUT,
STILL...

DINAH!
HEY, LOOK!
MY LITTLE
BROTHER
WAS BORN!



HM?

...ALICE,
WHAT'RE YOU
DOING?



...?



OH...GOOD
MORNING.

YOU'RE
UP EARLY
TODAY!

WHY WILL ALICE LEAVE ME?
WHY WILL ALICE...DIE...?
YOUR CAT, YOUR LITTLE BROTHER, EVERYTHING YOU WANT...
THEY'RE ALL HERE, AREN'T THEY?

"A REASON FOR ALICE TO DIE"—

...IS SOMETHING SO SMALL
WHAT YOU WANT NOW?
ALICE?



GEHO
(COUGH)

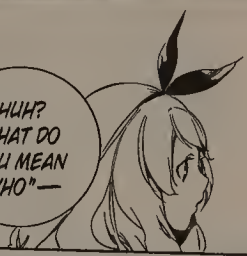
GEHO

...?
CHARLOTTE?

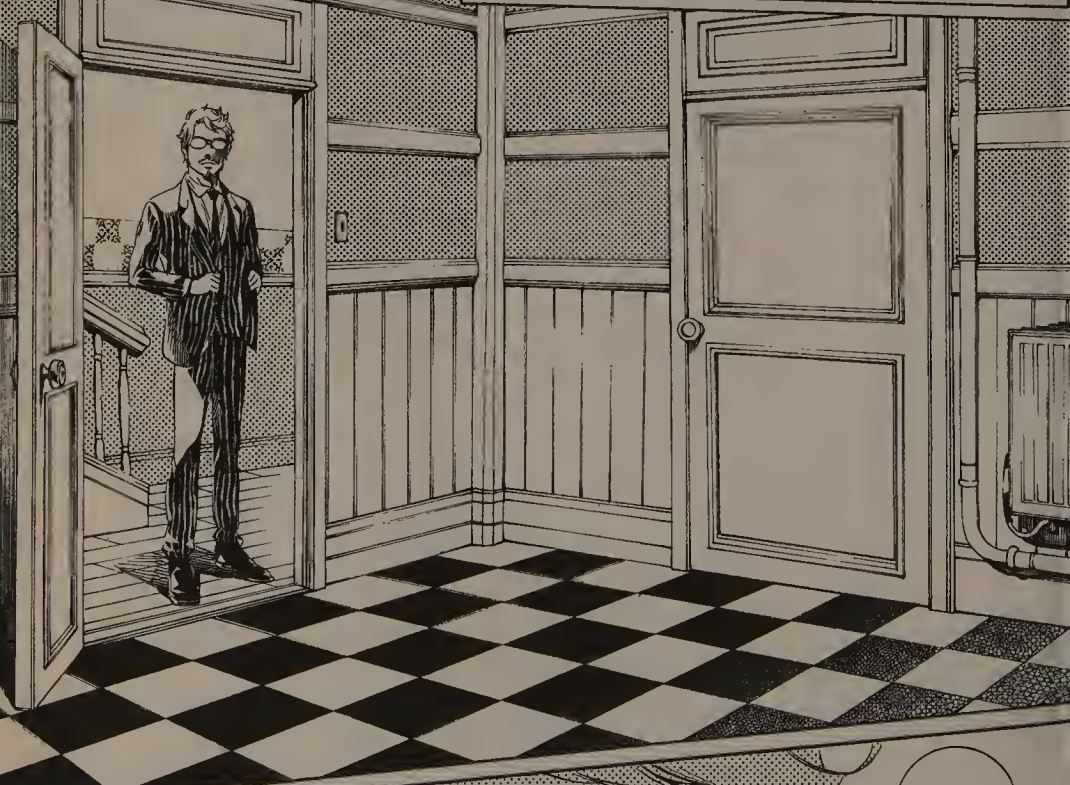


ALICE?

HUH?
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN
"WHO"—



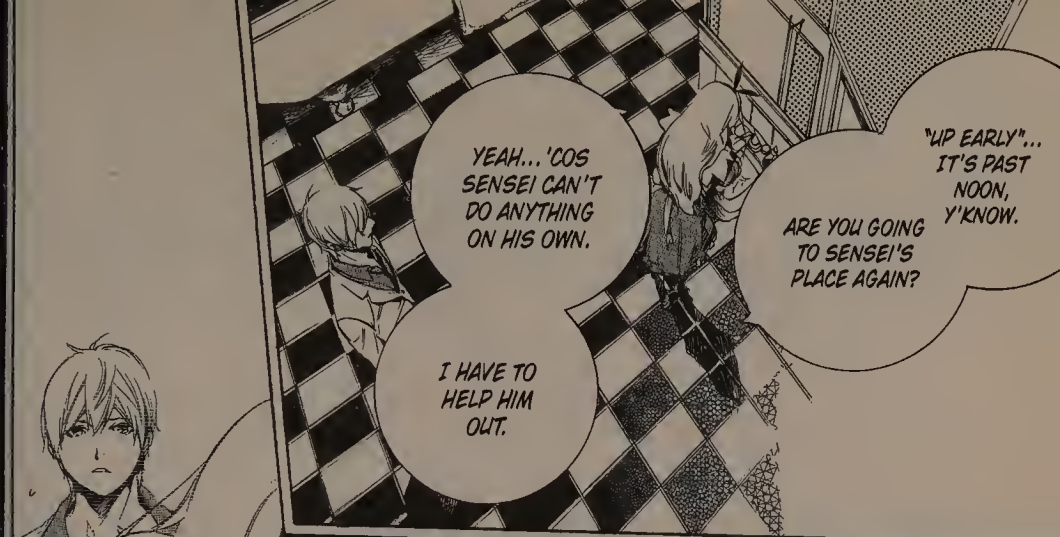
...WHO ARE YOU
TALKING TO?



...WHO...

...WAS IT
AGAIN...?





YEAH... 'COS
SENSEI CAN'T
DO ANYTHING
ON HIS OWN.

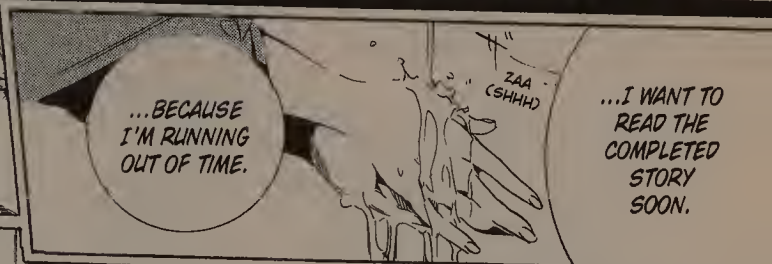
ARE YOU GOING
TO SENSEI'S
PLACE AGAIN?

"UP EARLY"...
IT'S PAST
NOON,
Y'KNOW.

I HAVE TO
HELP HIM
OUT.

...ALICE.

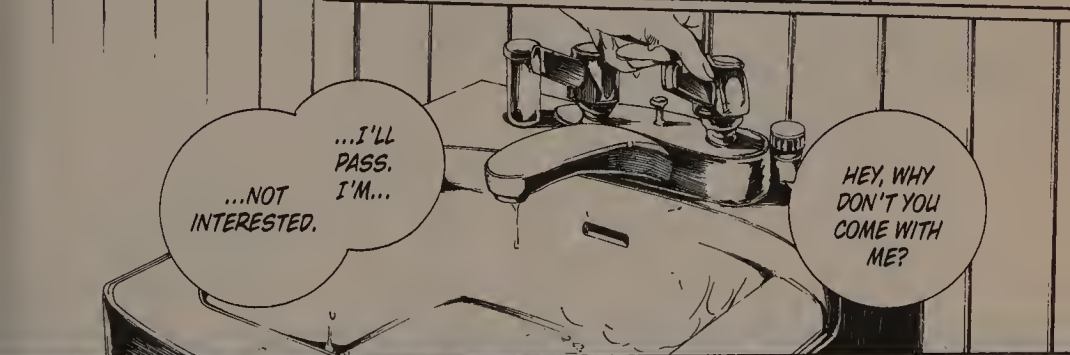
KYUU
(SQUEAK)



...BECAUSE
I'M RUNNING
OUT OF TIME.

ZAA
(SHHH)

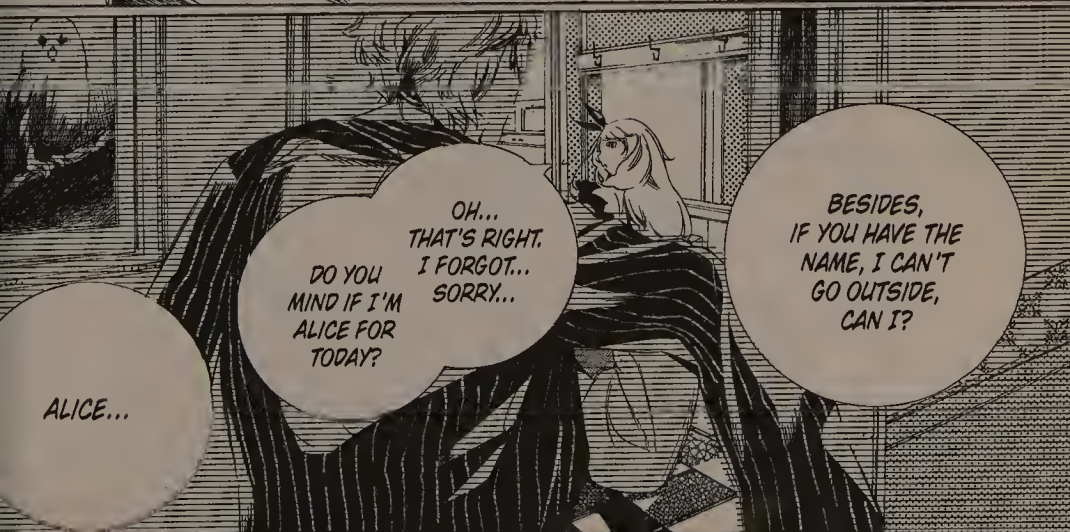
...I WANT TO
READ THE
COMPLETED
STORY
SOON.



...NOT
INTERESTED.

...I'LL
PASS.
I'M...

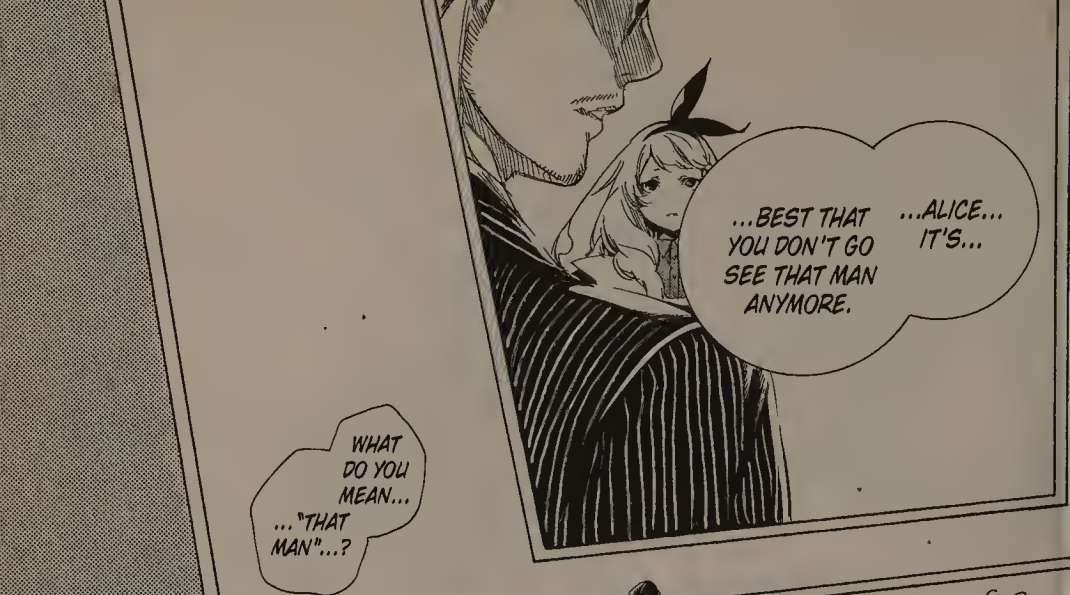
HEY, WHY
DON'T YOU
COME WITH
ME?



OH...
THAT'S RIGHT.
I FORGOT...
SORRY...
DO YOU
MIND IF I'M
ALICE FOR
TODAY?

BESIDES,
IF YOU HAVE THE
NAME, I CAN'T
GO OUTSIDE,
CAN I?

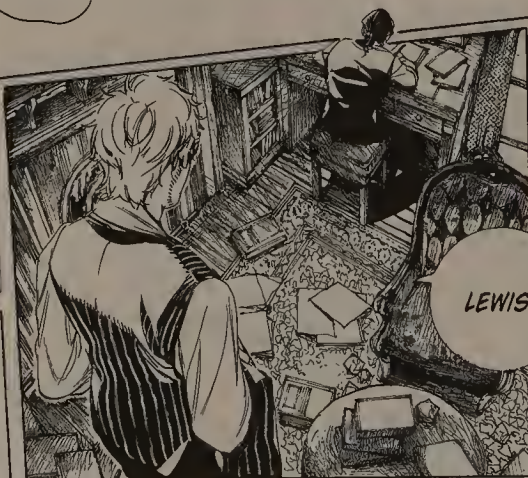
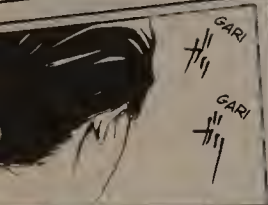
ALICE...



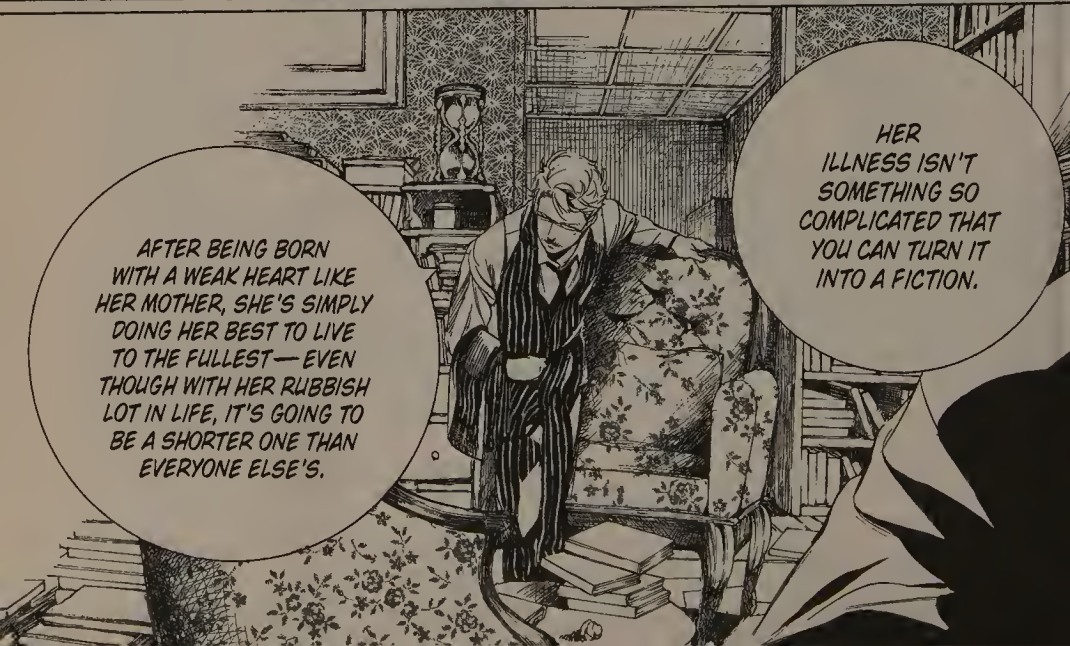
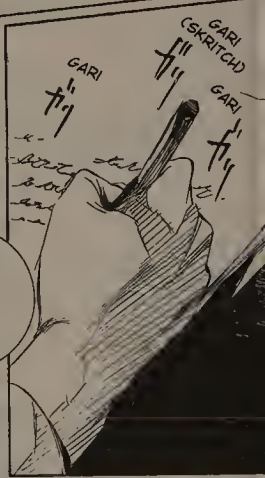
...BEST THAT
YOU DON'T GO
SEE THAT MAN
ANYMORE.

...ALICE...
IT'S...

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN...
... "THAT
MAN"...?

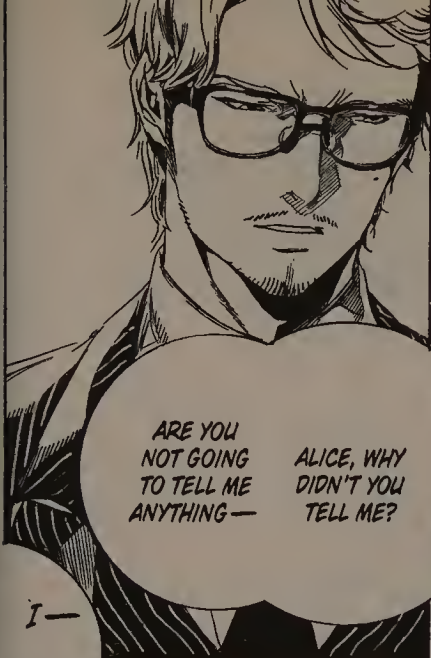


LEWIS.



AFTER BEING BORN
WITH A WEAK HEART LIKE
HER MOTHER, SHE'S SIMPLY
DOING HER BEST TO LIVE
TO THE FULLEST—EVEN
THOUGH WITH HER RUBBISH
LOT IN LIFE, IT'S GOING TO
BE A SHORTER ONE THAN
EVERYONE ELSE'S.

HER
ILLNESS ISN'T
SOMETHING SO
COMPLICATED THAT
YOU CAN TURN IT
INTO A FICTION.



ARE YOU
NOT GOING
TO TELL ME
ANYTHING—

ALICE, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?

I—



YOU OVERDID IT AND
ENDED UP COLLAPSING
BY THE ROADSIDE
JUST RECENTLY,
DID YOU NOT...?

YOU'RE STILL
RUNNING A
FEVER.

REST IN
YOUR ROOM
FOR TODAY.



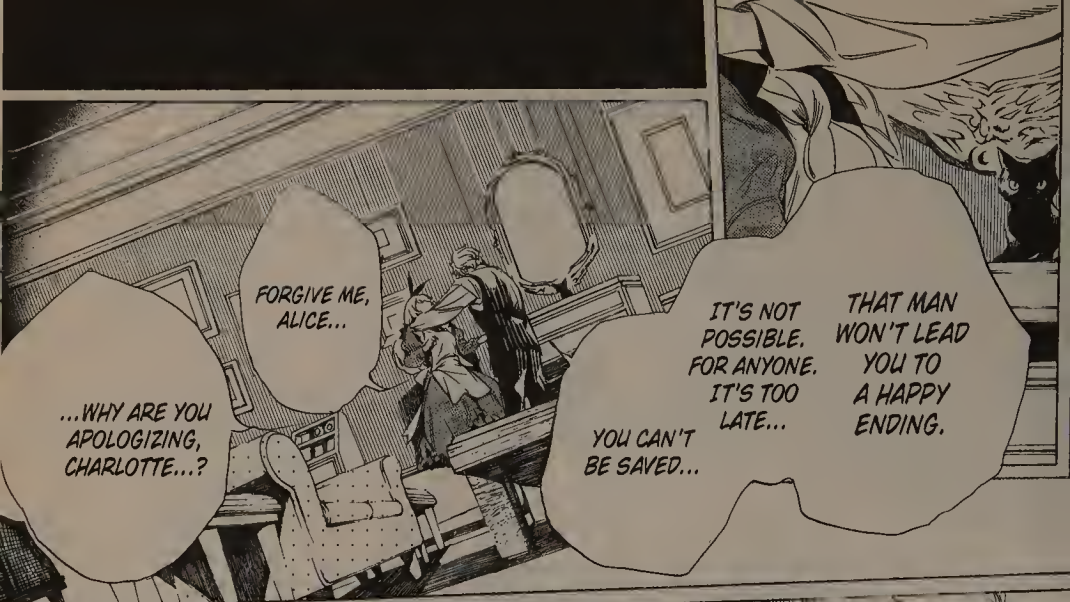
?

THE WHITE
KNIGHT OF THE
LAND THROUGH
THE LOOKING-
GLASS.

JUST LOOK AT
HOW FULL OF
LIFE I AM!

SO I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT,
CHARLOTTE.
YOU DON'T
NEED TO WORRY
ABOUT ME.

SENSEI
RESCUED
ME.



FORGIVE ME,
ALICE...

...WHY ARE YOU
APOLOGIZING,
CHARLOTTE...?

IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.
FOR ANYONE.
IT'S TOO
LATE...

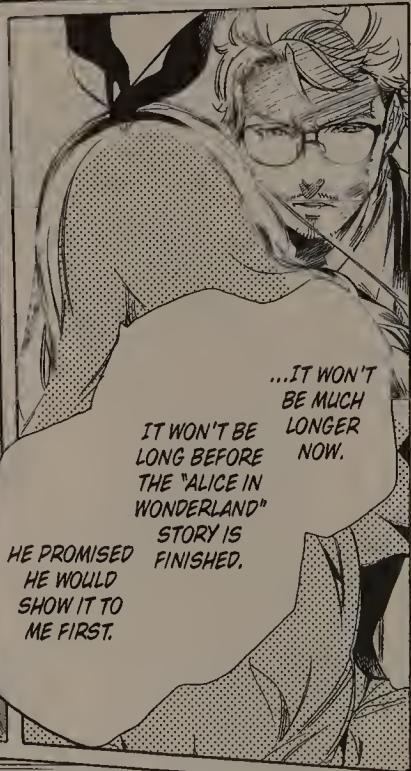
YOU CAN'T
BE SAVED...

THAT MAN
WON'T LEAD
YOU TO
A HAPPY
ENDING.



I WANT
TO SEE
SENSEI.

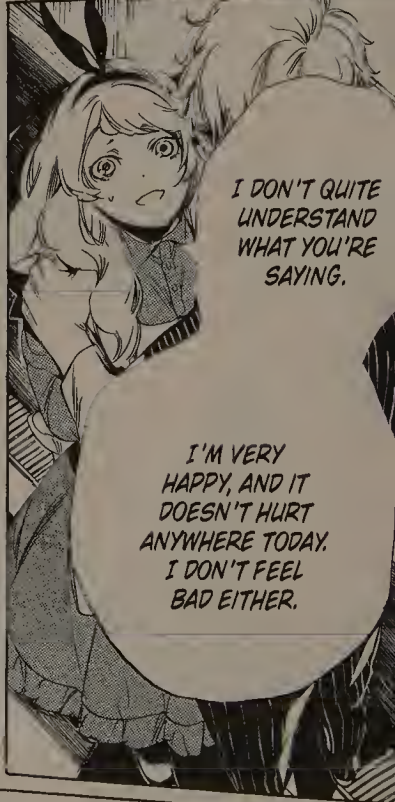
...I HAVE
TO GET
GOING.



...IT WON'T
BE MUCH
LONGER
NOW.

IT WON'T BE
LONG BEFORE
THE "ALICE IN
WONDERLAND"
STORY IS
FINISHED.

HE PROMISED
HE WOULD
SHOW IT TO
ME FIRST.



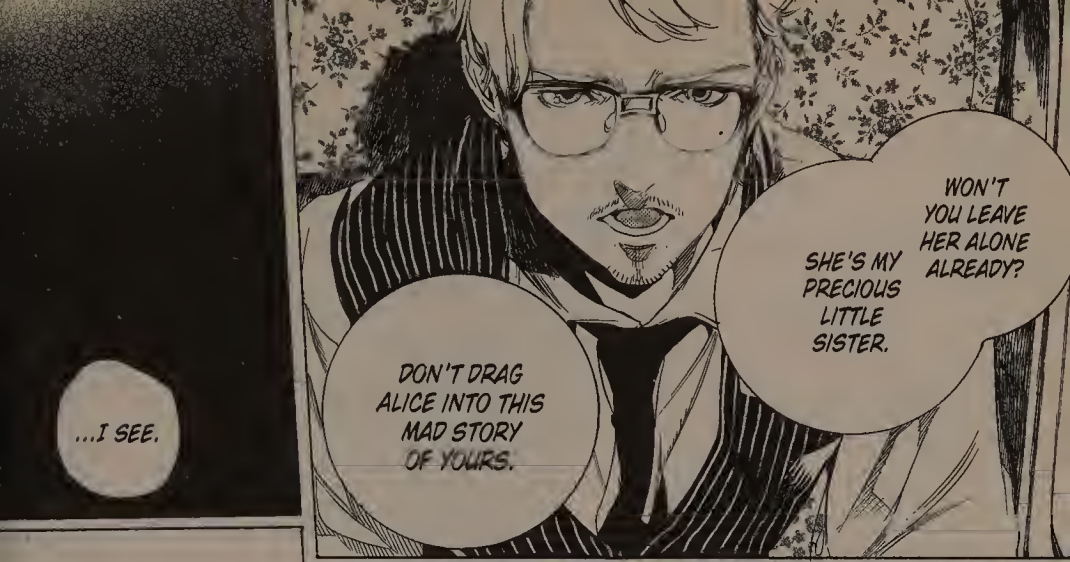
I DON'T QUITE
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING.

I'M VERY
HAPPY, AND IT
DOESN'T HURT
ANYWHERE TODAY.
I DON'T FEEL
BAD EITHER.

ALICE!

LET ME GO
SEE HIM.

YOU
CAN'T.

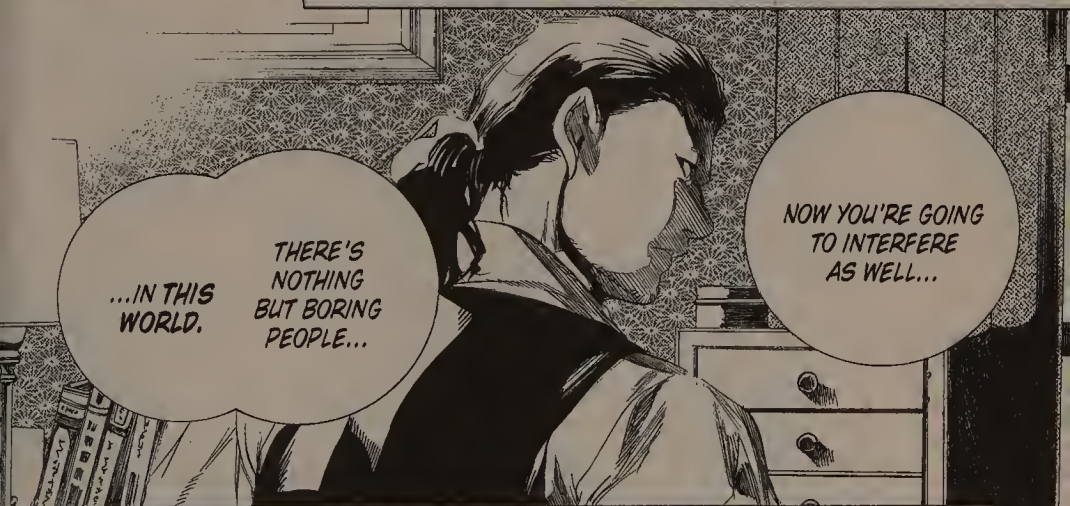


...I SEE.

DON'T DRAG
ALICE INTO THIS
MAD STORY
OF YOURS.

WON'T
YOU LEAVE
HER ALONE
ALREADY?

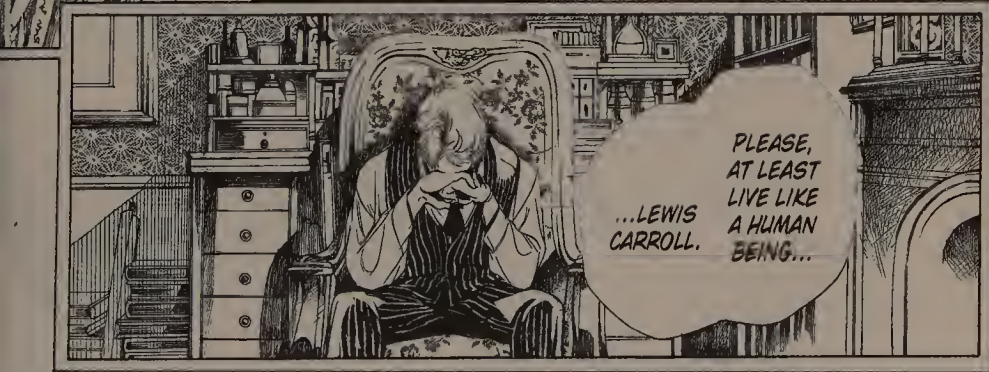
SHE'S MY
PRECIOUS
LITTLE
SISTER.



...IN THIS
WORLD.

THERE'S
NOTHING
BUT BORING
PEOPLE...

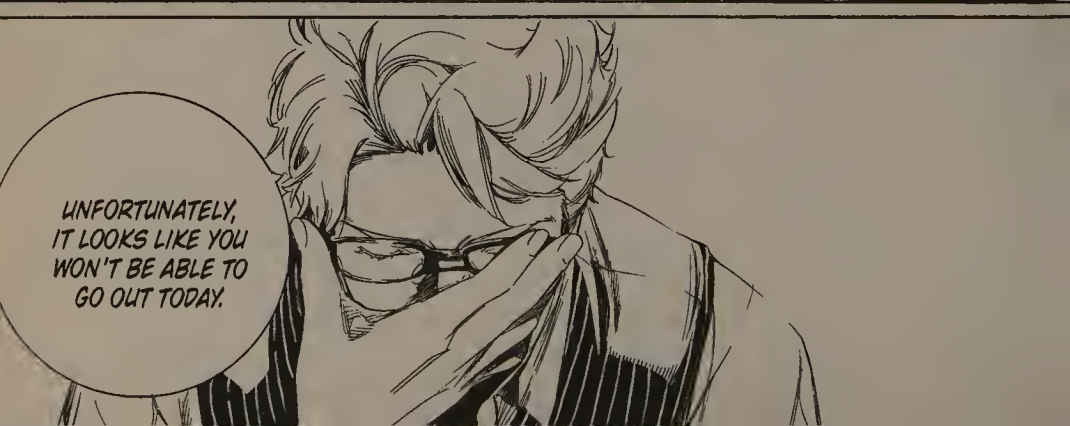
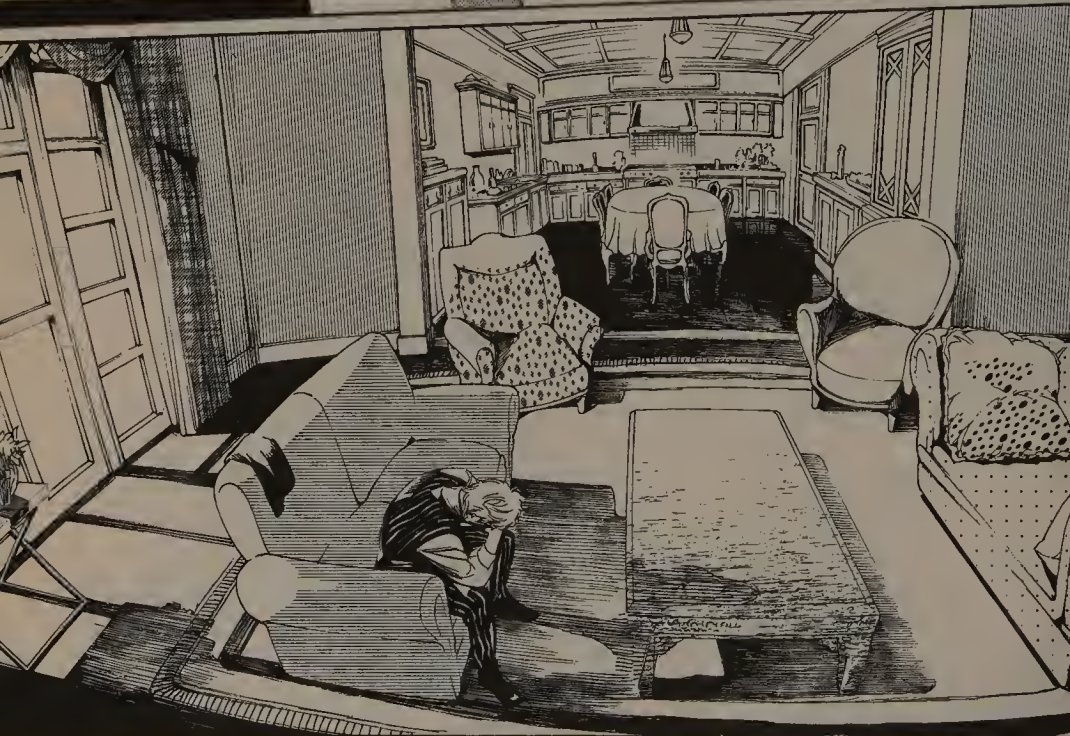
NOW YOU'RE GOING
TO INTERFERE
AS WELL...



...LEWIS
CARROLL.

PLEASE,
AT LEAST
LIVE LIKE
A HUMAN
BEING...





SENSEI'S
WRITING
MY
STORY
FOR
ME!!!

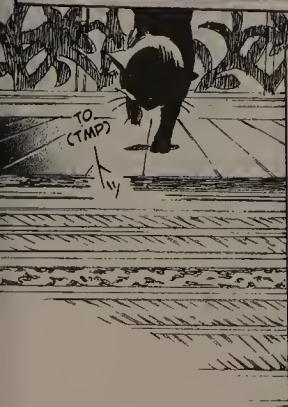


BECAUSE
A WEAK
ALICE WILL
BE THROWN
AWAY...

...SO LET ME
KEEP TRYING
FOR JUST
A LITTLE
LONGER.

I WANT TO
MAKE IT TO
THE FINAL
PAGE.

...PLEASE,
CHARLOTTE.



TO
(TMP)

...C'MERE,
DINAH.

LET'S
GO...

ALICE...



PLEASE,
I CAN'T
TAKE IT
ANY-
MORE...

ALICE...
DOESN'T
HAVE A LITTLE
BROTHER.

A LITTLE
BROTHER THAT
DIED IN HIS
MOTHER'S
WOMB.

A TINY LIFE
THAT WASN'T
ABLE TO BE
BORN.



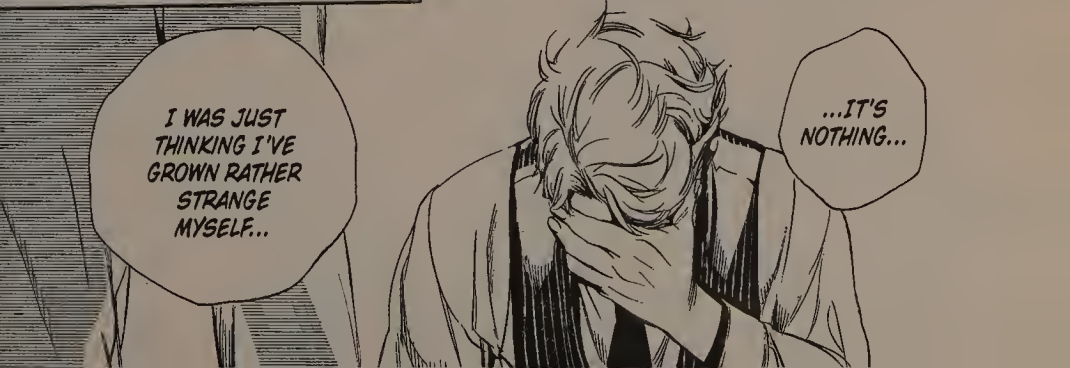
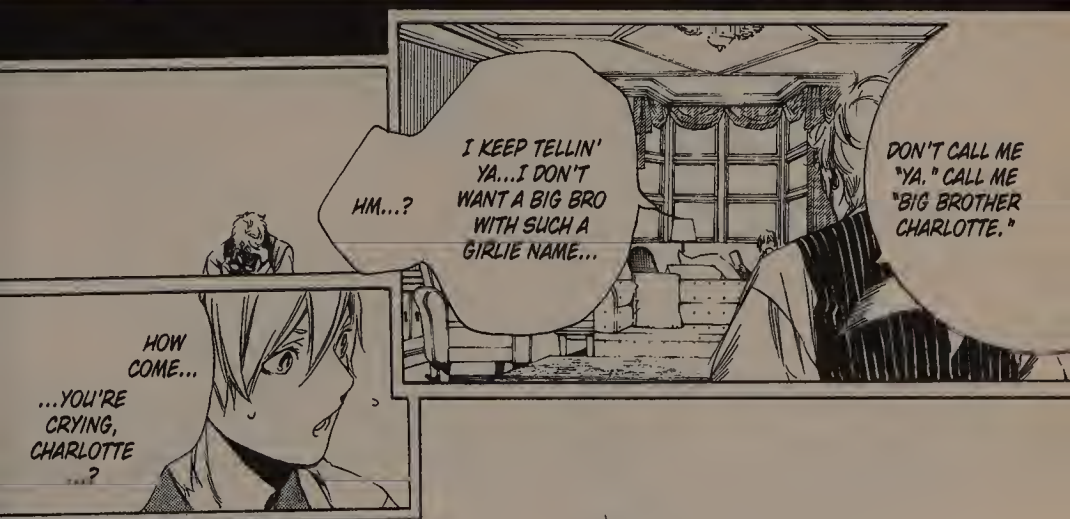
I NEVER
ONCE WISHED
FOR A STORY
LIKE THIS!!

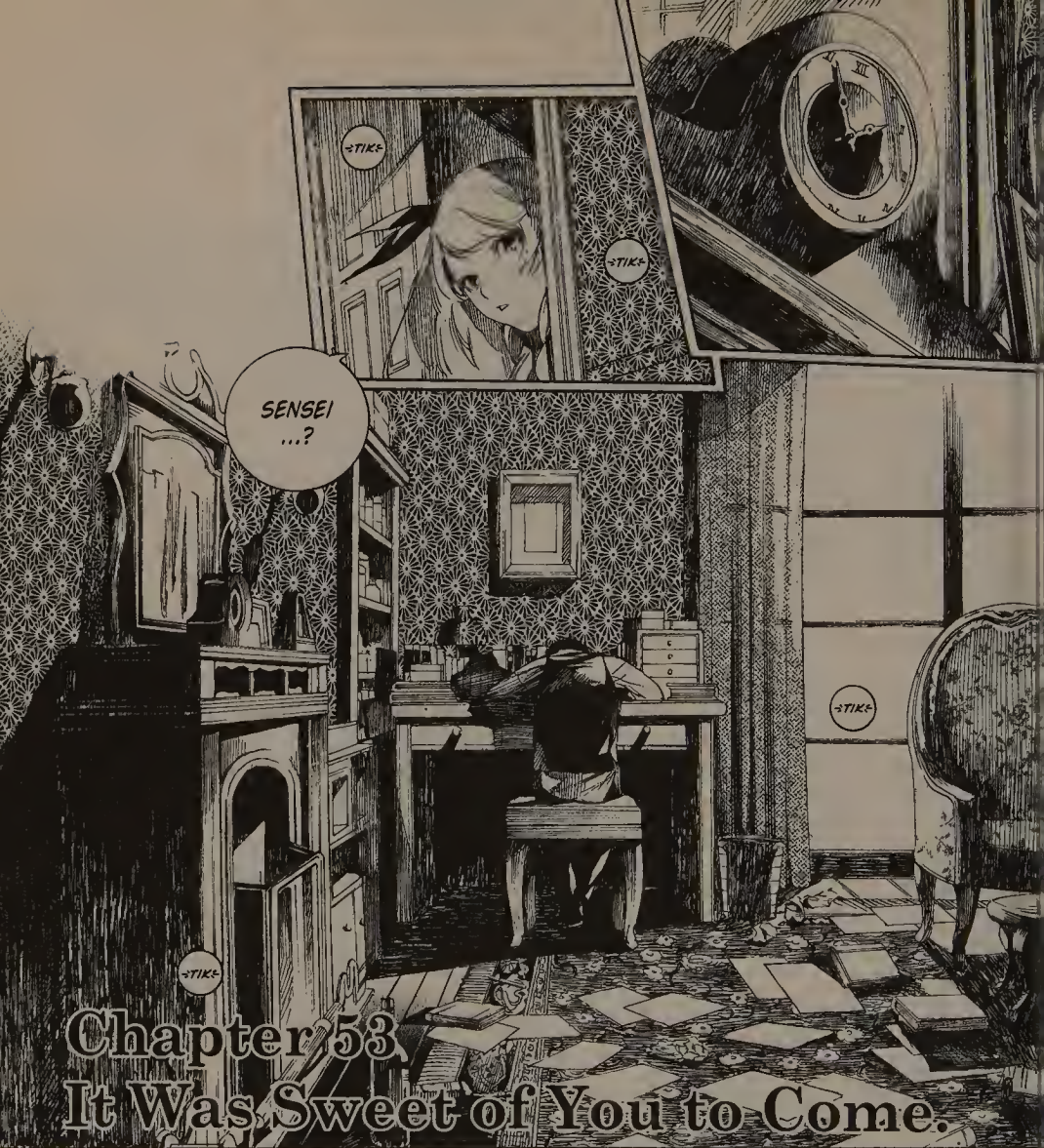


AH...

...WELL,
IT'S NOT AS IF I
WAS BORN 'COS I
WANTED TO BE...

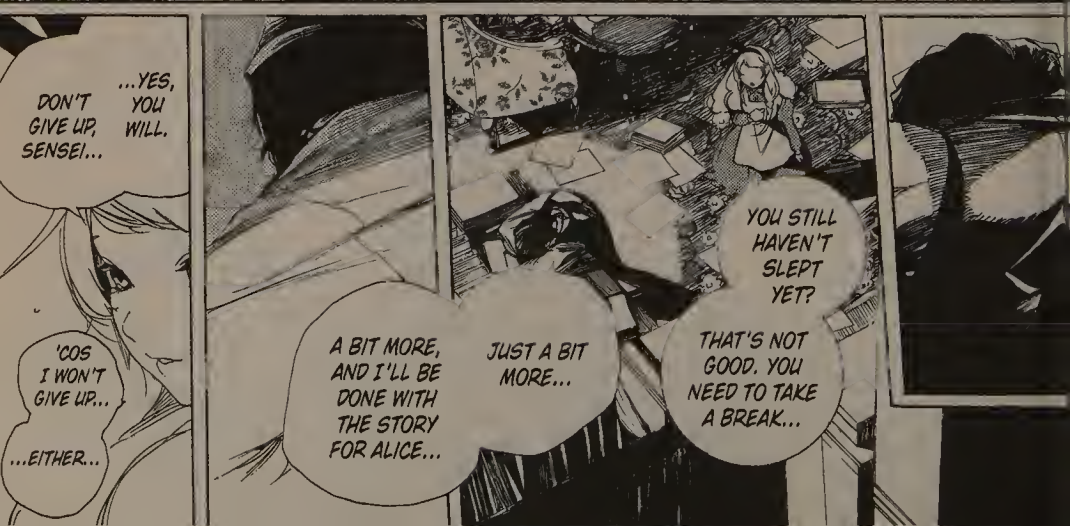






Chapter 53

It Was Sweet of You to Come.



...YES,
YOU
WILL.
SENSEI...

'COS
I WON'T
GIVE UP...

...EITHER...

A BIT MORE,
AND I'LL BE
DONE WITH
THE STORY
FOR ALICE...

JUST A BIT
MORE...

YOU STILL
HAVEN'T
SLEPT
YET?

THAT'S NOT
GOOD. YOU
NEED TO TAKE
A BREAK...



FEBRUARY 1ST. BEFORE I REALIZE IT, I'M ALWAYS HERE.

≡CLAAANG≡

≡CLAAAAANG≡

LATELY, I'VE BEEN REREADING MY DIARY A LOT.
PERHAPS BECAUSE THE NUMBER OF THINGS
I'M UNABLE TO RECALL KEEPS INCREASING.
WHAT'S WRITTEN DOWN HERE IS CERTAINLY WRITTEN IN
MY OWN HAND, MAKING IT EVEN HARDER TO UNDERSTAND.
ARE THESE ALL THINGS THAT HAPPENED IN REALITY?
OR COULD THEY BE MY USUAL FANTASIES —
STORIES I'VE MADE UP?

ALICE DIDN'T SHOW HERSELF TODAY EITHER.
THE STORY WON'T MOVE FORWARD.



I CAN'T
WRITE...

EH?



MY
ALICE.

NOTHING
COMES TO
MIND.

ALICE IS
GONE.

DID SHE LEAVE
ME AND GO TO
WONDERLAND...?

WHERE DID
ALICE GO
...?



ALICE...
WHY DO YOU
RUN AWAY
FROM ME
...?

YESTERDAY
AND THE DAY
BEFORE THAT TOO...
HAVEN'T I ALWAYS
BEEN HERE,
SENSEI—

SENSEI...
WHAT'S
WRONG?
I'M RIGHT
HERE...

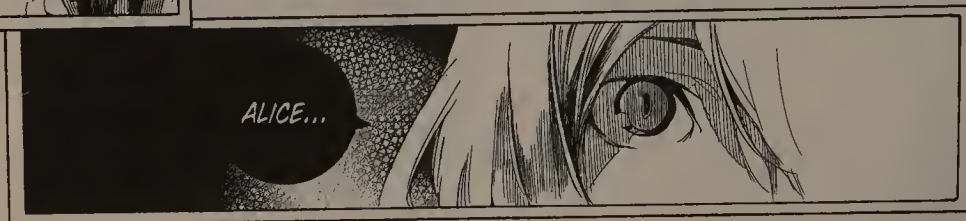
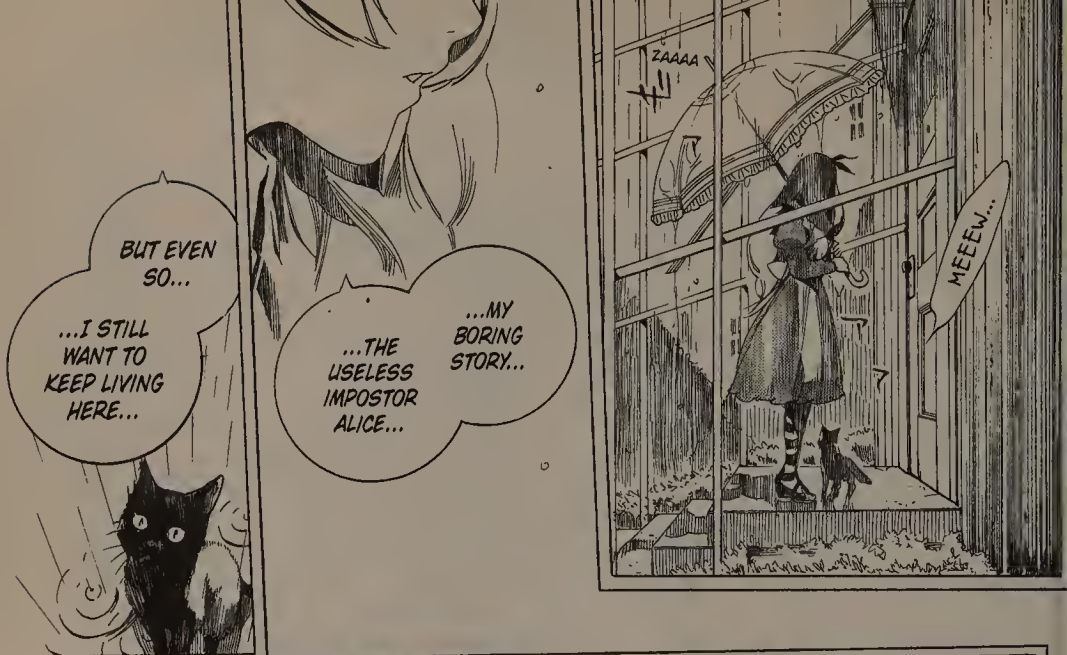


THE ONES
WHO KILLED
ALICE ARE THE
INHABITANTS OF
WONDERLAND...

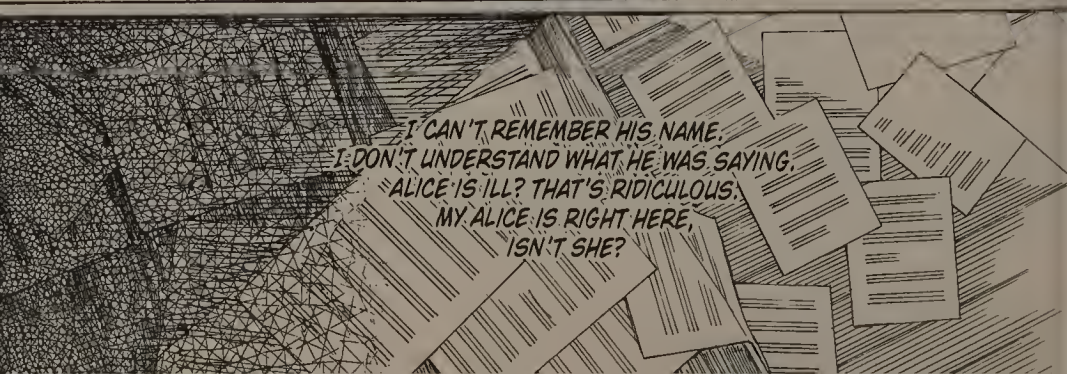
...I WON'T
HURT YOU...

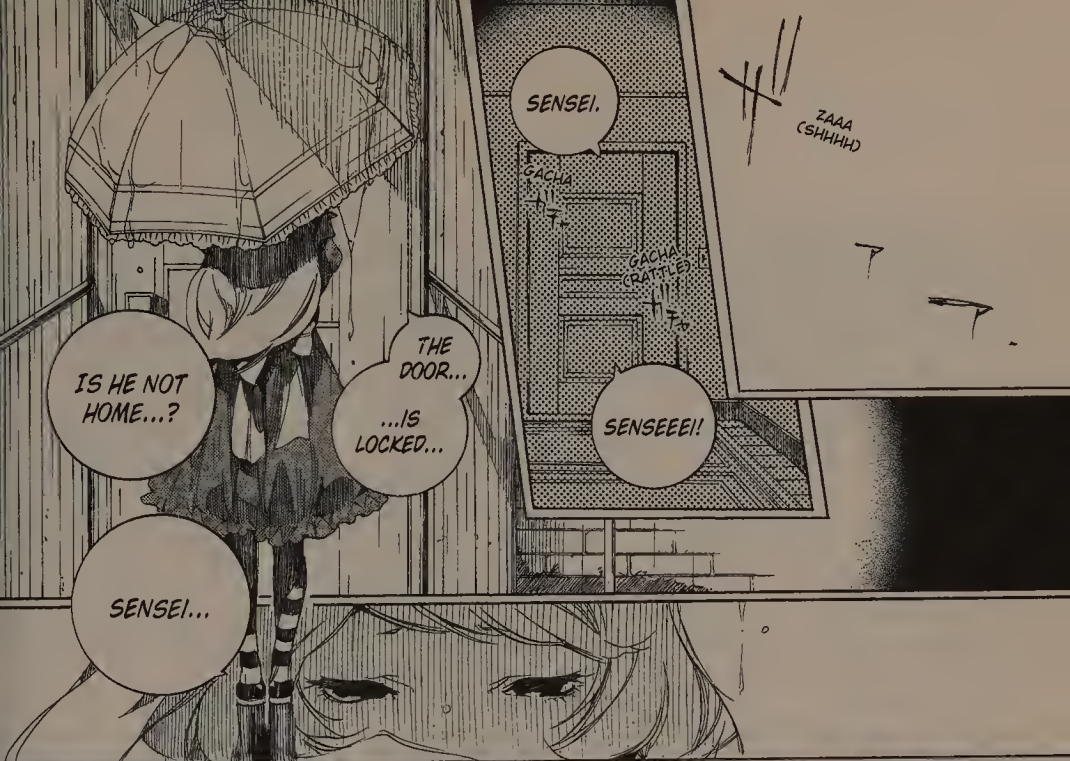
I WON'T
KILL YOU...

NO, YOU
MUSTN'T
GO THERE,
ALICE—



FEBRUARY 8TH,
ALICE IS ILL, OR SO I HEAR.
HE SAID HER HEALTH HAS DETERIORATED,
SO SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO GO OUTSIDE FOR A WHILE.
THAT MAN...I WONDER WHO HE WAS?





IS HE NOT HOME...?

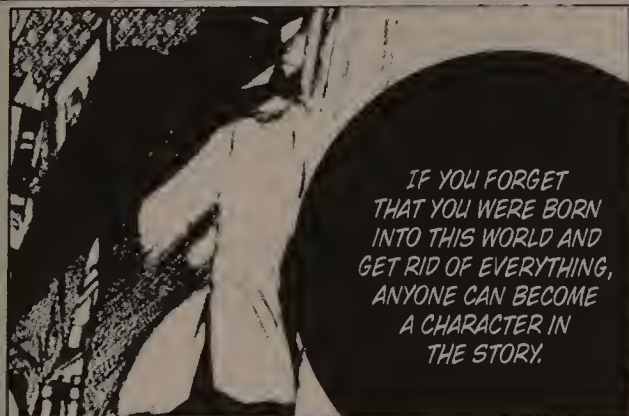
THE DOOR...
...IS LOCKED...

SENSEI.

SENSEEEI!

ZAAA
(SHHHH)

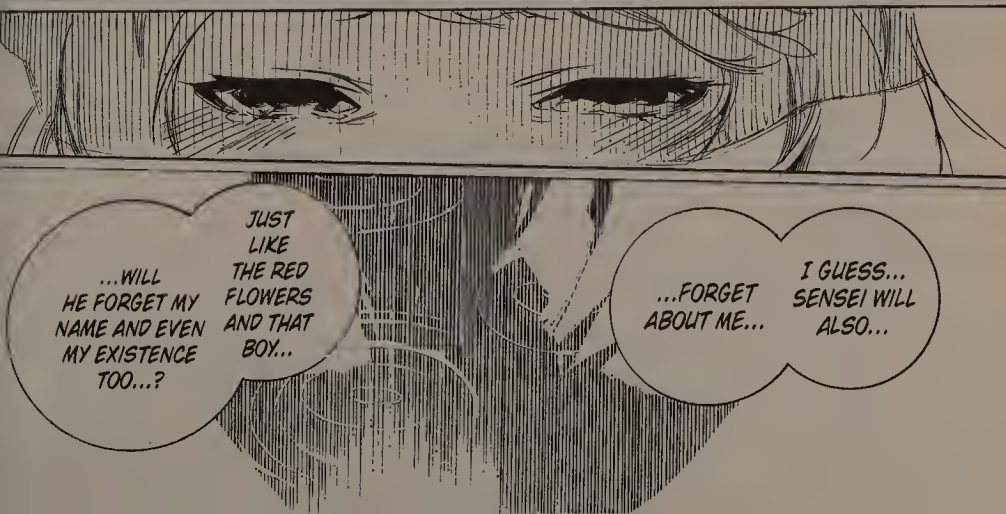
SENSEI...



IF YOU FORGET
THAT YOU WERE BORN
INTO THIS WORLD AND
GET RID OF EVERYTHING,
ANYONE CAN BECOME
A CHARACTER IN
THE STORY.

SAY,
ALICE—

HAVE YOU
EVER THOUGHT
THAT YOU'D LIKE
TO GO TO THE
WORLD OF THE
STORY?



...WILL
HE FORGET MY
NAME AND EVEN
MY EXISTENCE
TOO...?

JUST
LIKE
THE RED
FLOWERS
AND THAT
BOY...

...FORGET
ABOUT ME...

I GUESS...
SENSEI WILL
ALSO...

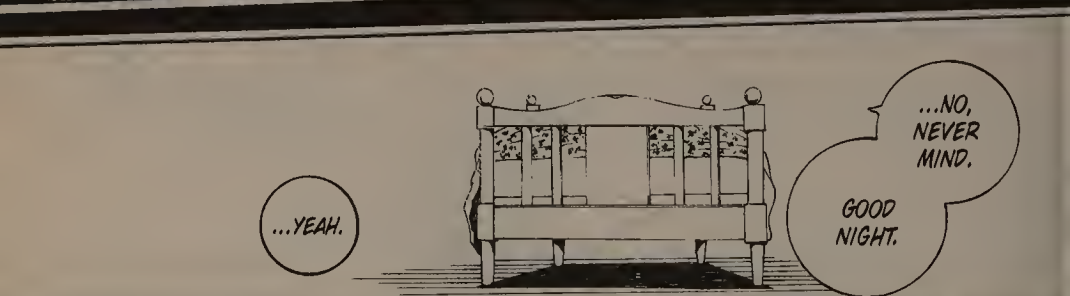


...HEY,
CHARLOTTE?

I'LL COME
GET BACK IN THE
MORNING.
SOME SLEEP.

...OKAY.

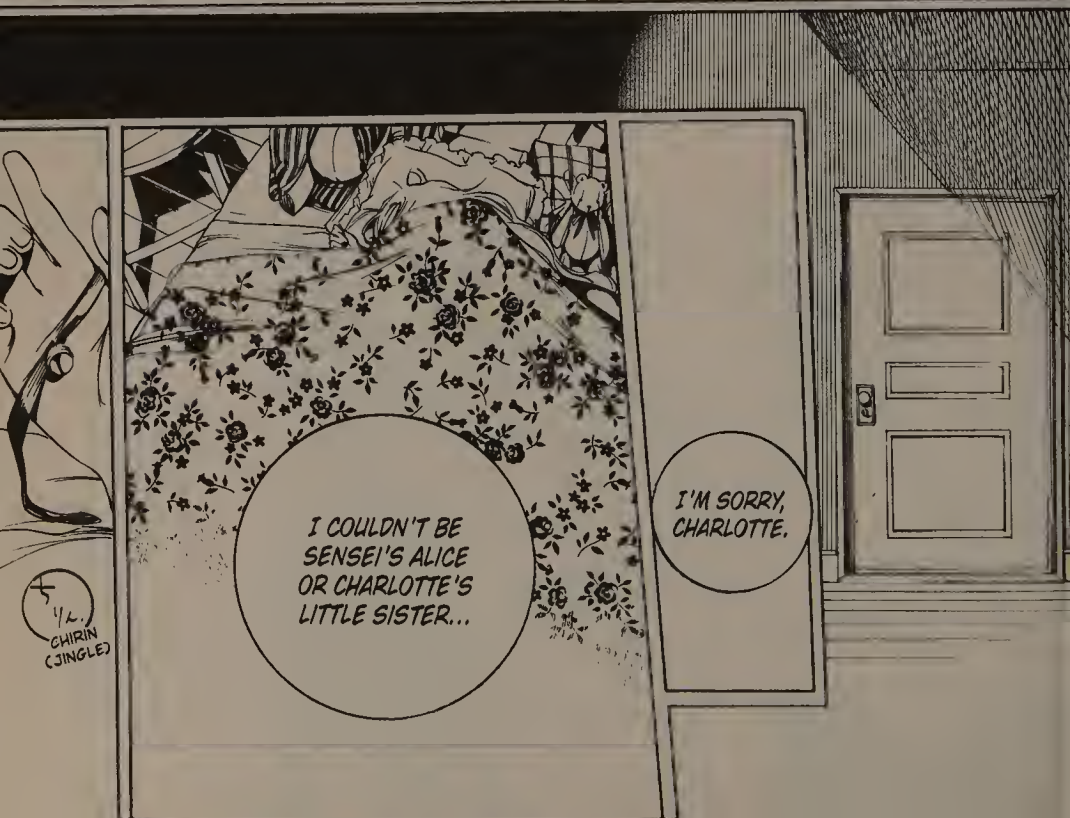
HM?



...YEAH.

...NO,
NEVER
MIND.

GOOD
NIGHT.

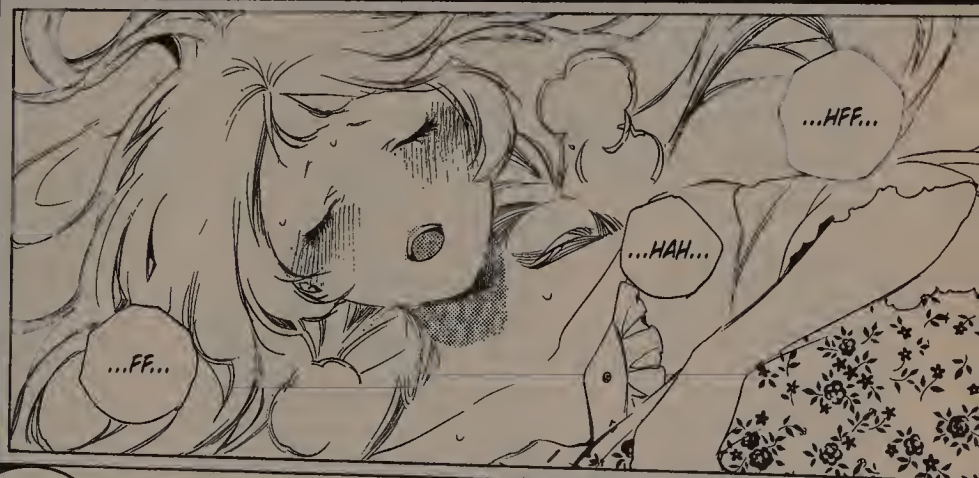


I COULDN'T BE
SENSEI'S ALICE
OR CHARLOTTE'S
LITTLE SISTER...

I'M SORRY,
CHARLOTTE.

5
1/2
CHIRIN
(JINGLE)

...RIGHT, ALICE...?

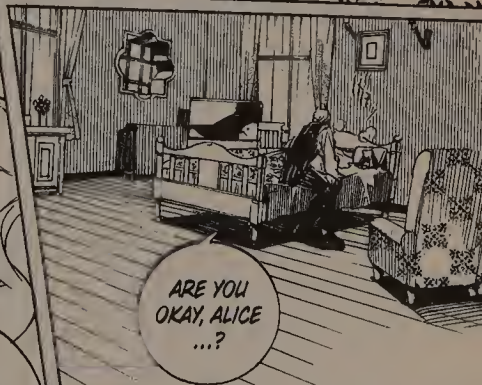


OF COURSE
NOT...



I'M FINE.
I WON'T...
DIE JUST
YET.

...CHARLOTTE,
YOU WORRY
TOO MUCH.



ARE YOU
OKAY, ALICE
...?



I...

...KNEW
YOU DIDN'T WANT
A COLLAR PUT
ON YOU...

EVEN THOUGH
I KNEW THAT...
EVEN THOUGH I
THOUGHT I'D BE
FINE WITH IT...
I'VE...

...BECOME
SPOILED.

THAT'S WHY
YOU'VE BEEN
ALONE ALL THIS
TIME, RIGHT,
DINAH...?

YOU WONDER IF
THEY'LL COME TO
FORGET YOU...

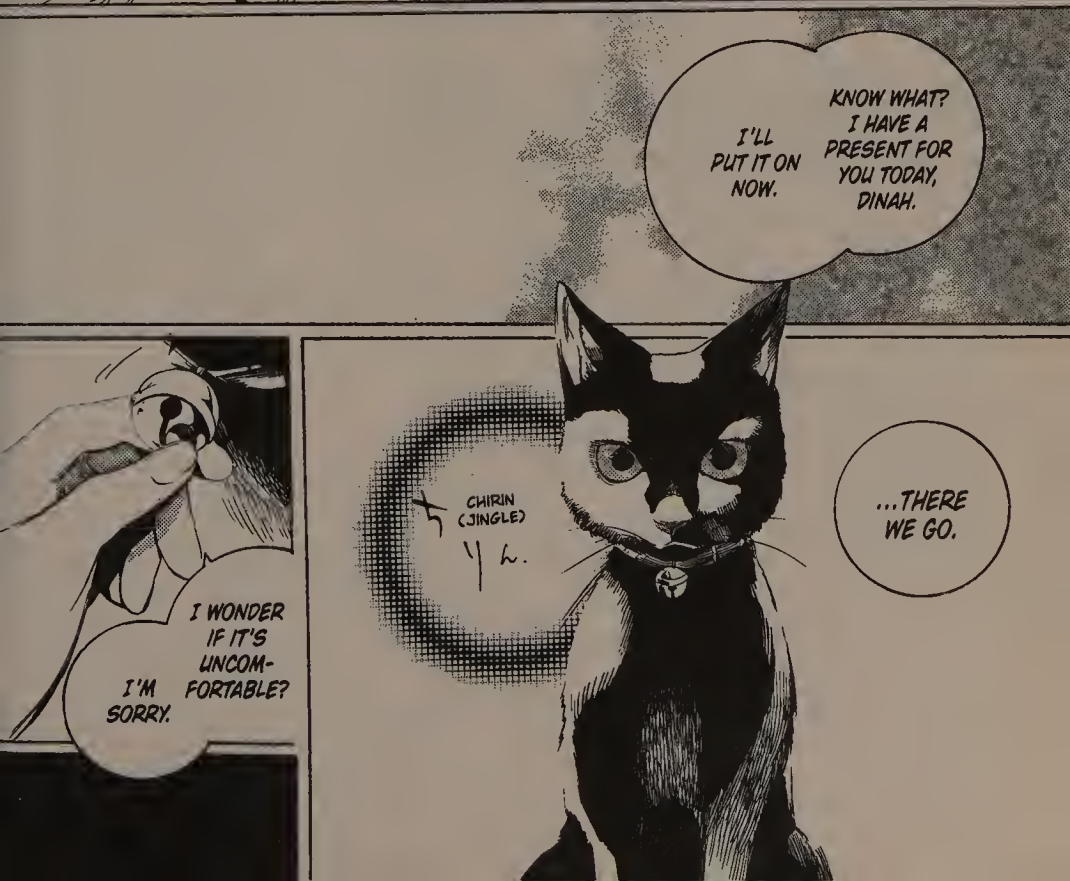
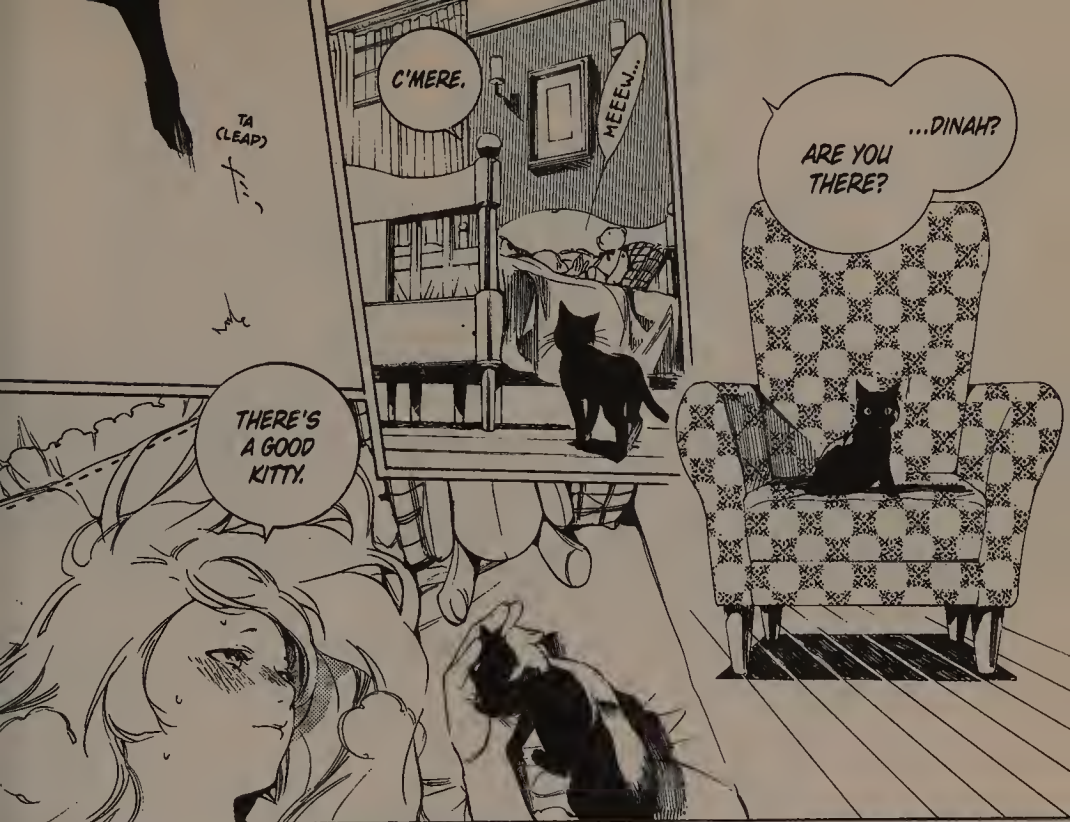
EVEN IF YOU
COME TO RELY ON
SOMEONE AND GROW
TO LOVE THEM, YOU
WONDER IF THEY'LL
BETRAY YOU AT
SOME POINT...

AND NOW
I'M SCARED THAT
SOMEDAY YOU'LL
LEAVE ME AND GO
OFF SOMEWHERE.

HEY,
DINAH...

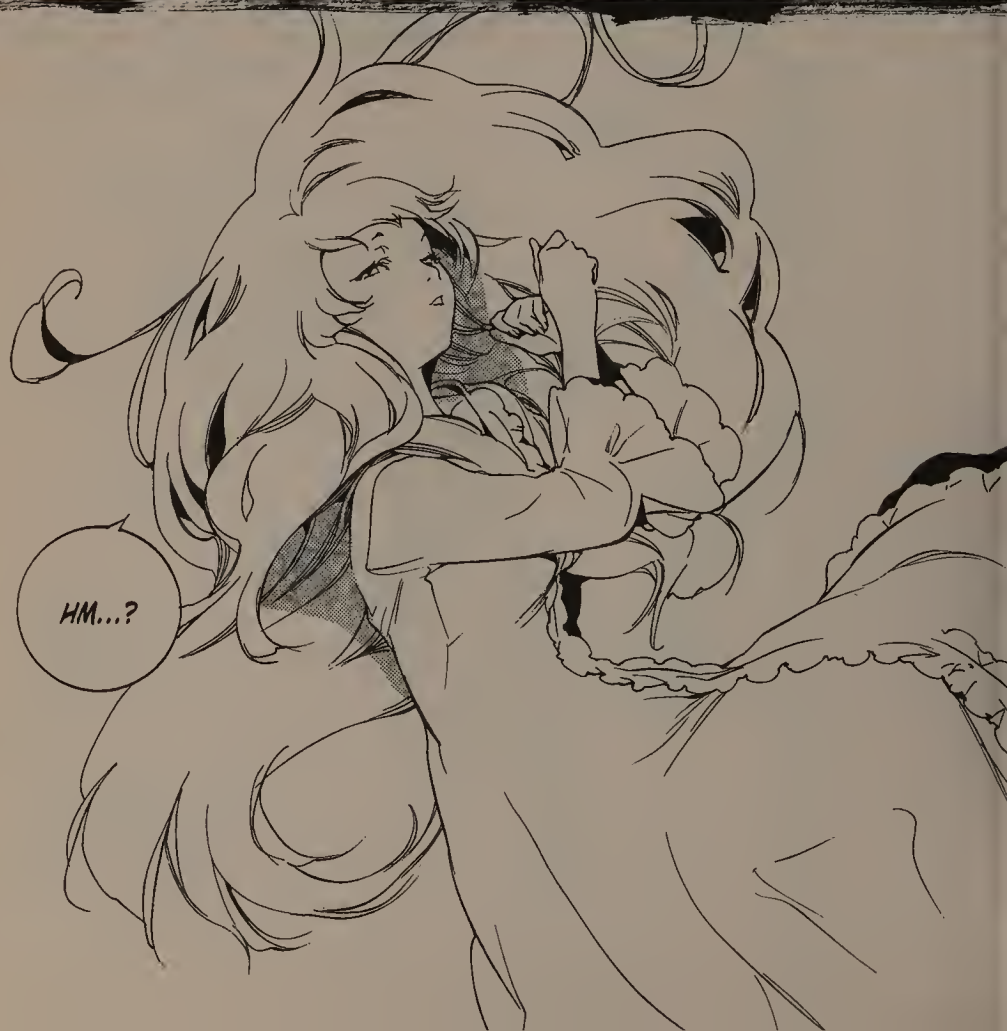
YOU WON'T
FORGET
ABOUT ME,
WILL YOU?

...YOU'LL
STAY WITH
ME FOREVER,
RIGHT?

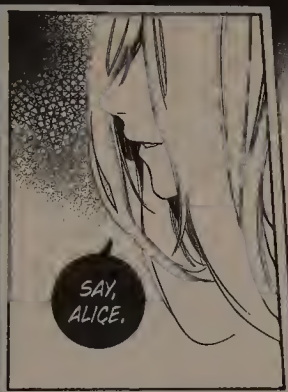




ALICE!
ALICE
...!

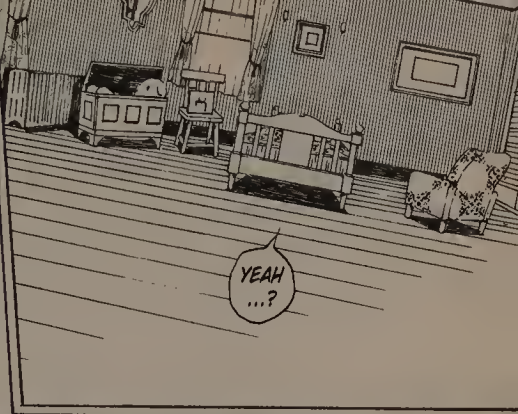


HM...?



SAY,
ALICE.

5
4
N.
CHIRIN
(JINGLE)



YEAH
...?

I KNOW THIS
IS THE MOST
I CAN DO FOR
YOU, BUT...

YOU'VE GOT
NOTHING TO BE
SCARED OF.

EVEN IF YOU
DON'T PUT ANY
COLLAR ON ME,
I WON'T FORGET
ABOUT YOU.

I'LL STAY
WITH YOU.

DON'T WORRY.
GOOD NIGHT,
ALICE.

MEW...

...I'M
GOING TO
SLEEP FOR
A BIT.
DON'T
GO OUT ON
YOUR OWN
AT NIGHT.

...WAS IT
JUST ME,
OR...?

GOOD
NIGHT.

THANK YOU,
DINAH...

EH
...?



ALICE...

...
BECAUSE.

EVERYONE'S
GONE AWAY.

I'M
GOING TO BE
FORGOTTEN.

...WHY'RE
YOU LOCKED
UP INSIDE THIS
EMPTY WORLD?

MY NAME, ALL
EVIDENCE OF MY
...ALL EXISTENCE...
OF IT...



WHERE...
AM I...?

IT'S
COMPLETELY
WHITE...

AH...!

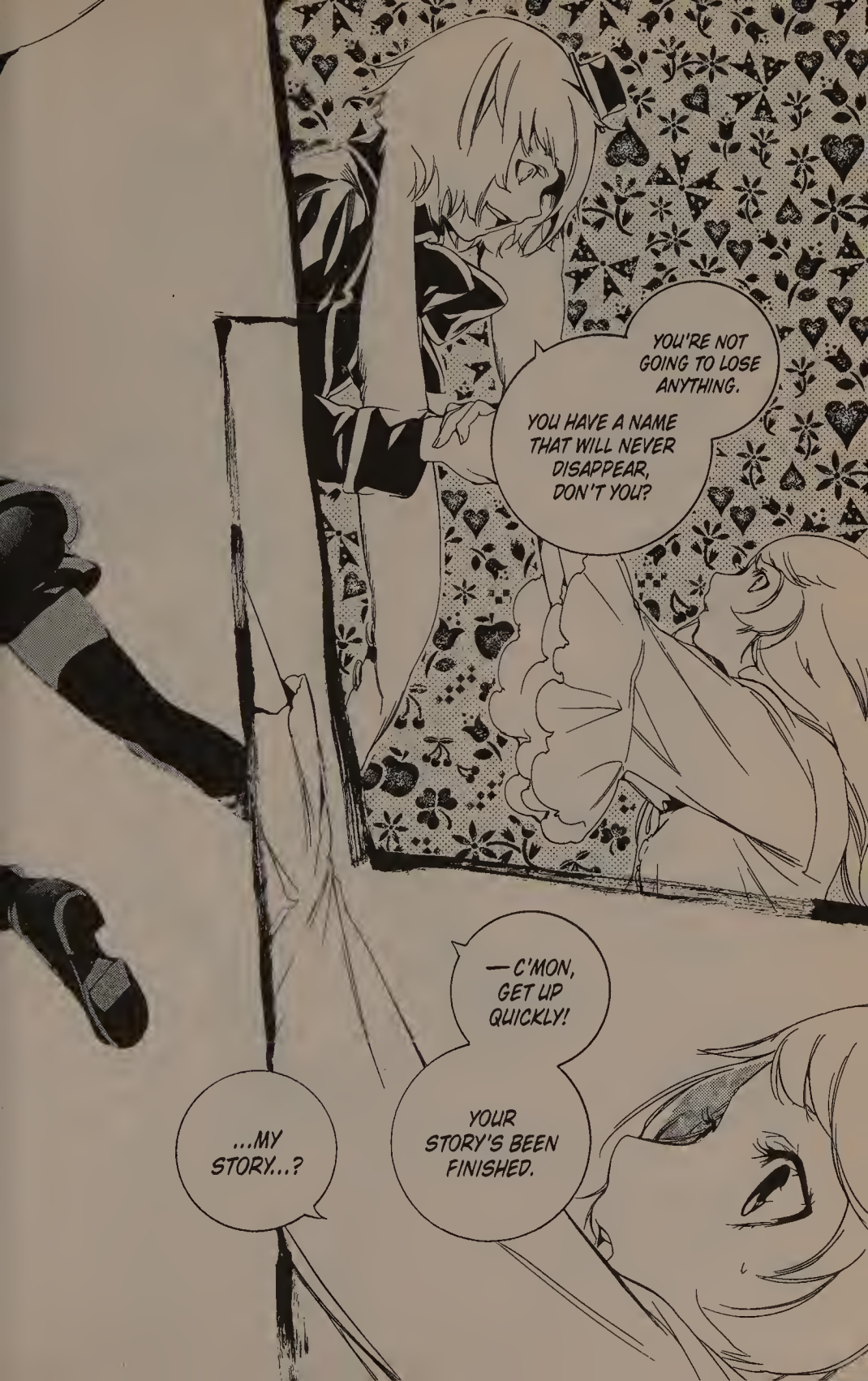
WAIT...

COME
WITH
ME...

"— WELCOME TO
WONDERLAND."

...IF YOU'RE THE
REAL ALICE...THE
ONE I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR.

WAIT,
WHITE
RABBIT
...!



YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO LOSE
ANYTHING.

YOU HAVE A NAME
THAT WILL NEVER
DISAPPEAR,
DON'T YOU?

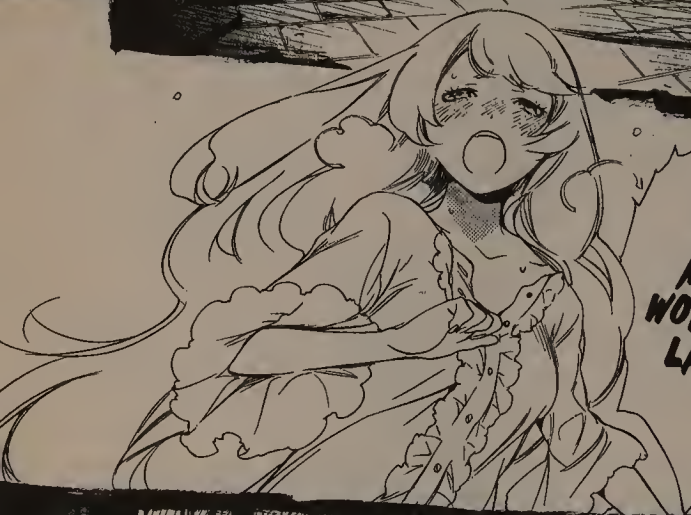
— C'MON,
GET UP
QUICKLY!

...MY
STORY...?

YOUR
STORY'S BEEN
FINISHED.

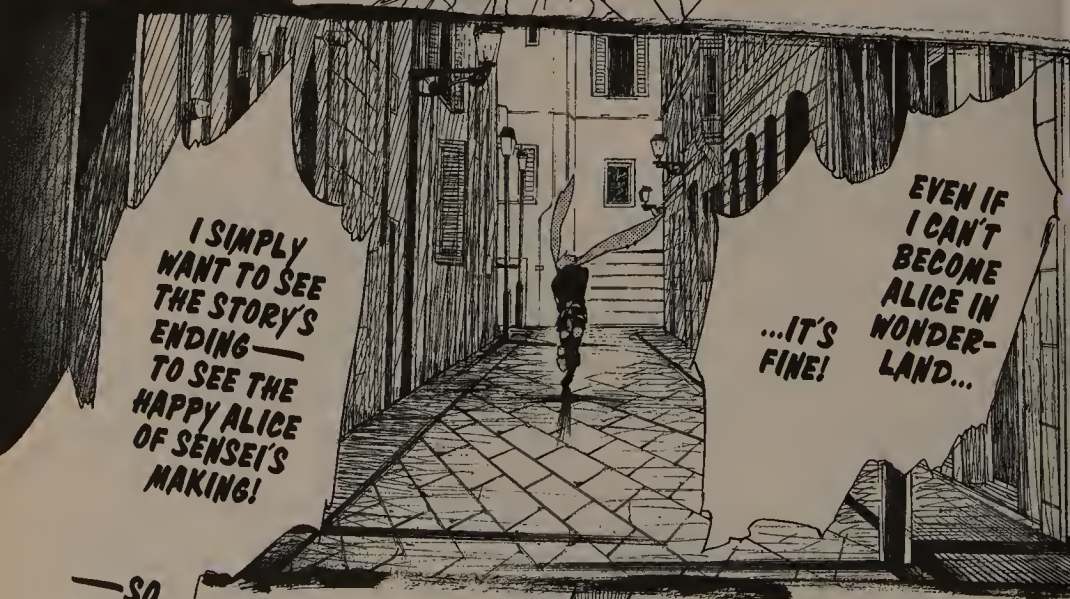


WHITE
RABBIT
...!



TAKE
ME TO
WONDER-
LAND!

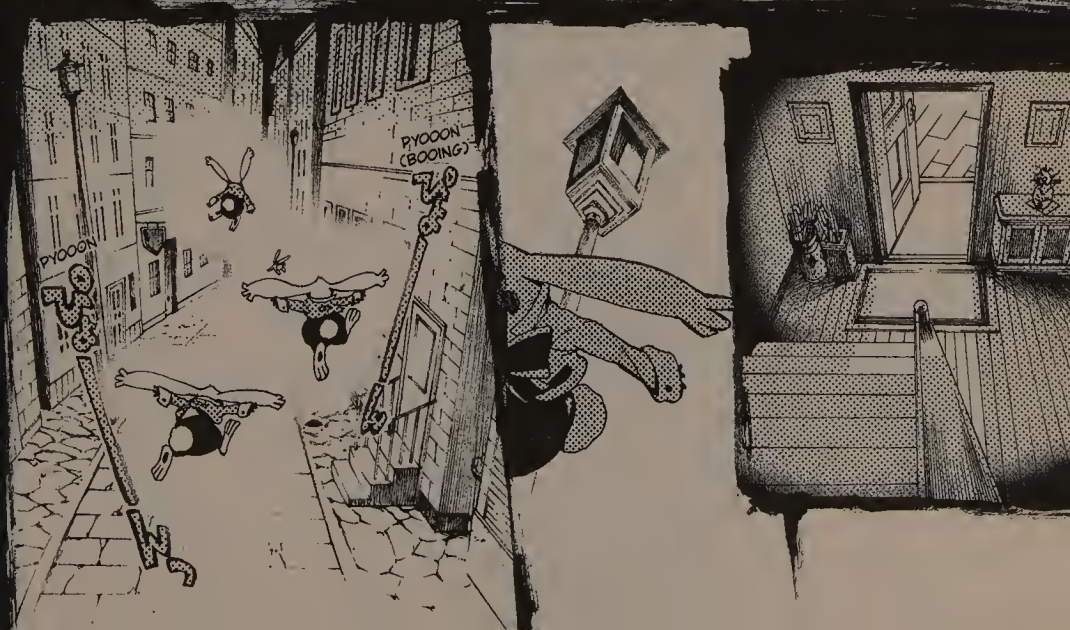
WAIT,
WHITE
RABBIT!

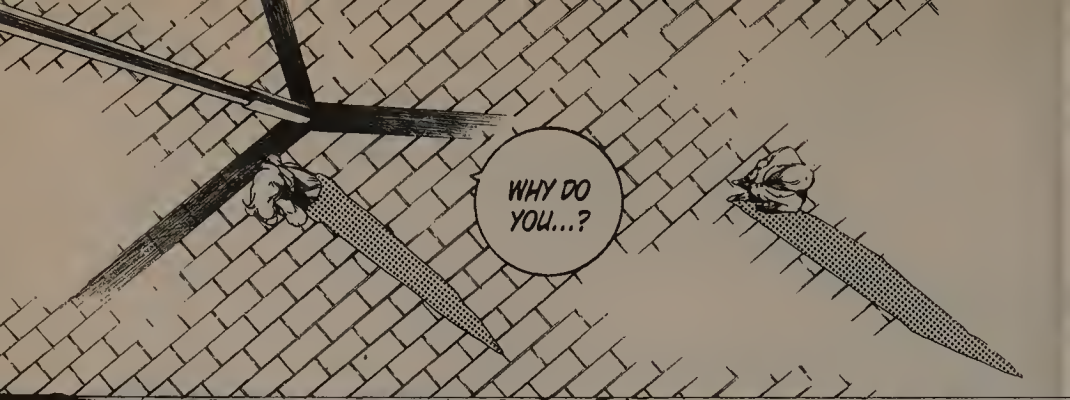


I SIMPLY
WANT TO SEE
THE STORY'S
ENDING—
TO SEE THE
HAPPY ALICE
OF SENSEI'S
MAKING!

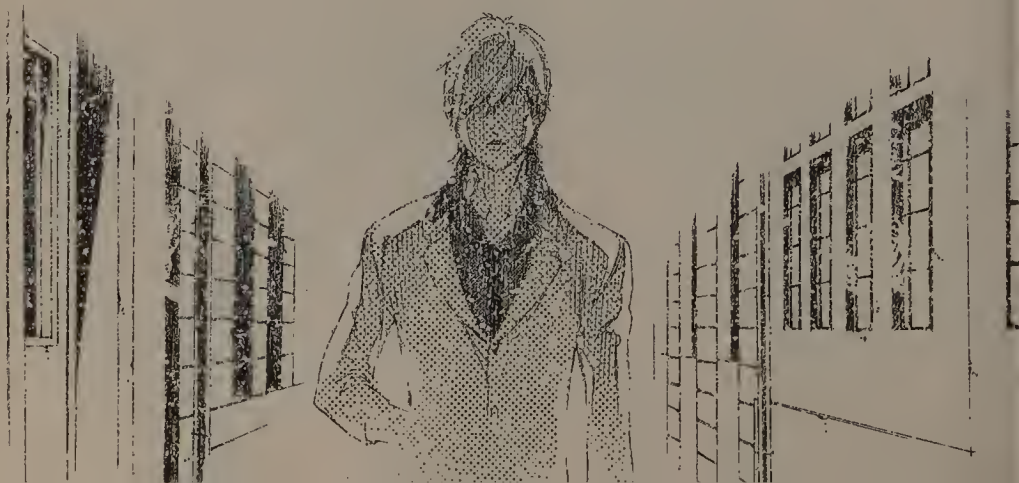
EVEN IF
I CAN'T
BECOME
ALICE IN
WONDER-
LAND...
...IT'S
FINE!

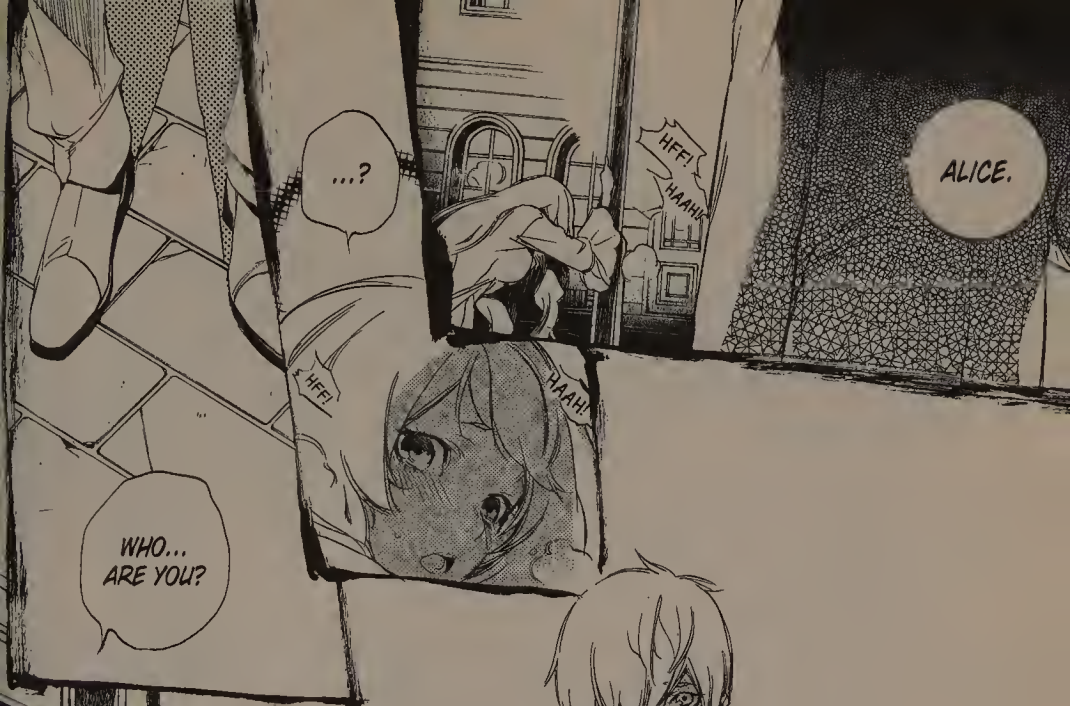
—SO,
PLEASE
...!





WHY DO
YOU...?

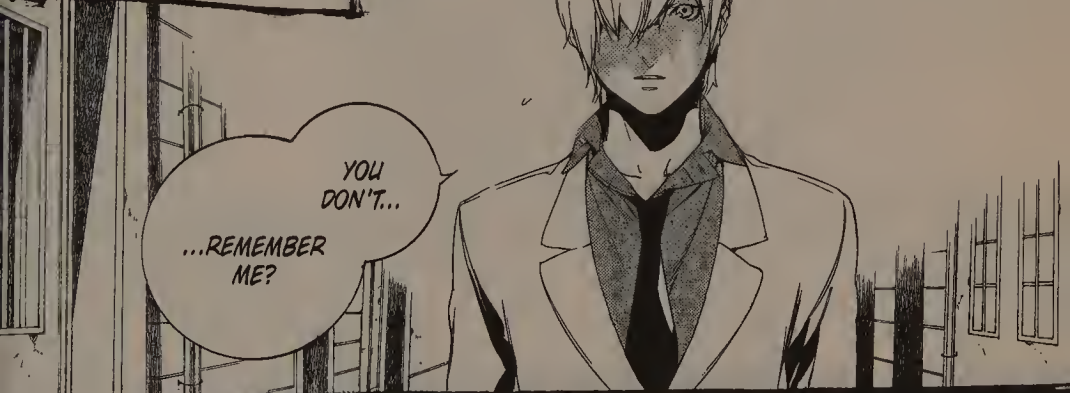




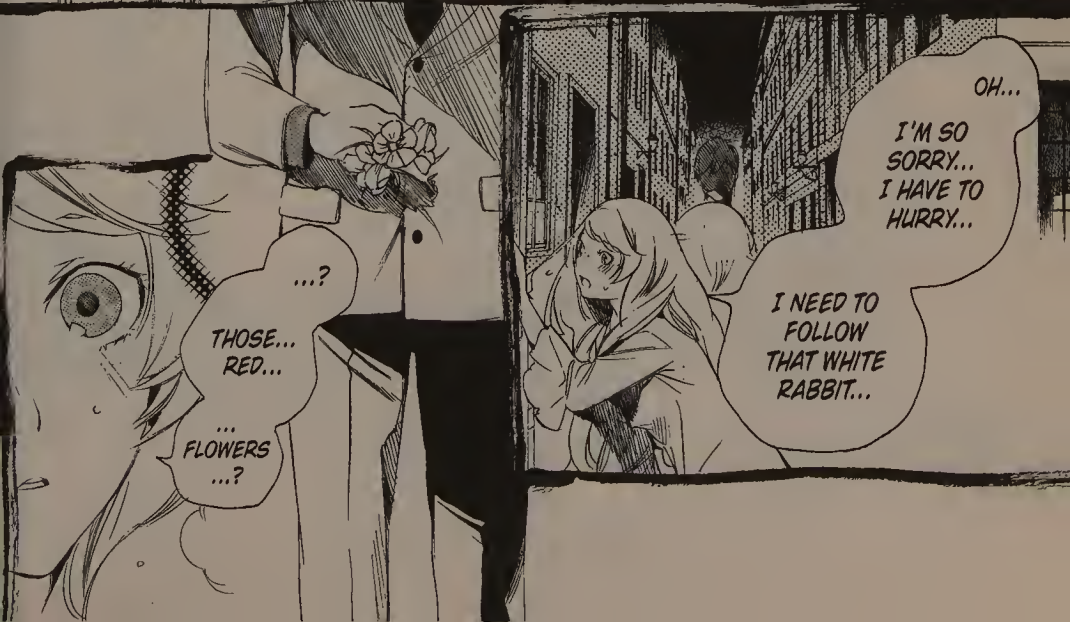
ALICE.

...?

WHO...
ARE YOU?



YOU
DON'T...
...REMEMBER
ME?



OH...

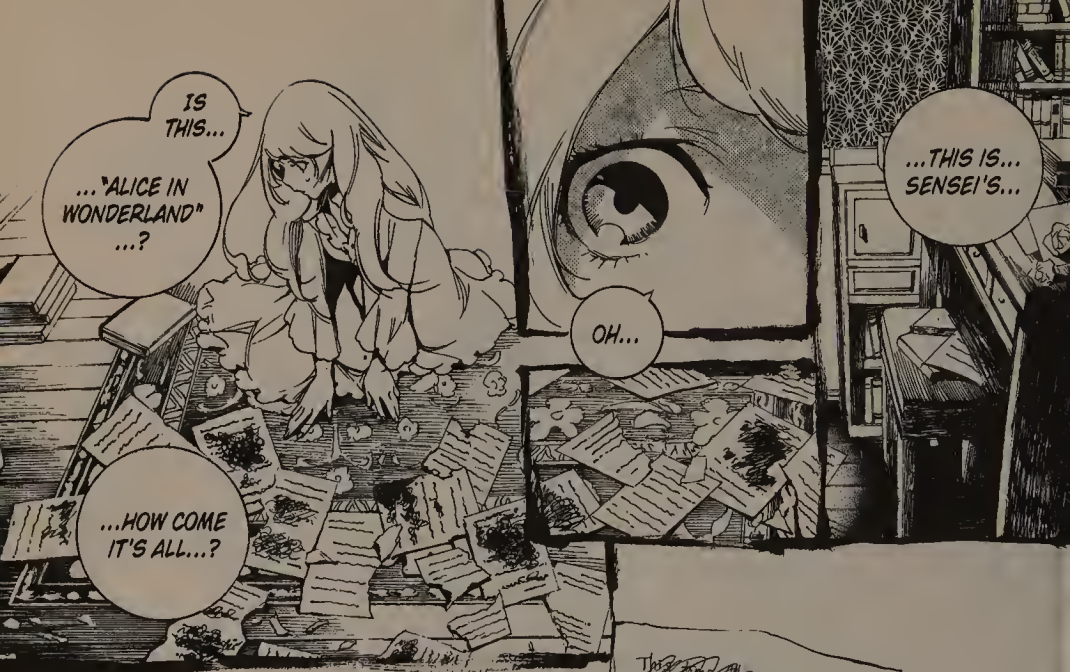
I'M SO
SORRY...
I HAVE TO
HURRY...

I NEED TO
FOLLOW
THAT WHITE
RABBIT...

...?

THOSE...
RED...

...
FLOWERS
...?



IS
THIS...

...*"ALICE IN
WONDERLAND"*
...?

...THIS IS...
SENSEI'S...

OH...

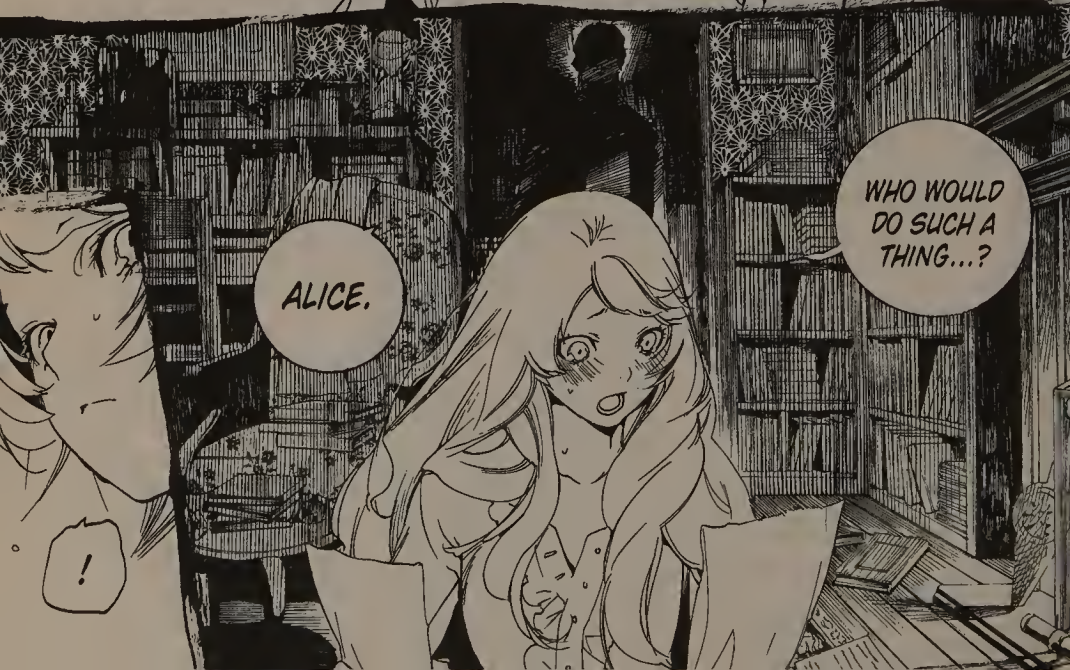
...HOW COME
IT'S ALL...?

HOW
CAN THIS BE...?
AND AFTER SENSEI
SAID...IT WOULD BE
FINISHED SOON...

YOU
CAN HARDLY
READ IT LIKE
THIS...

...AND
THE WORDS ARE
ALL SCRIBBLED
OUT...

THE
PAGES ARE
TORN AND
CRUMPLED...



ALICE.

WHO WOULD
DO SUCH A
THING...?

!



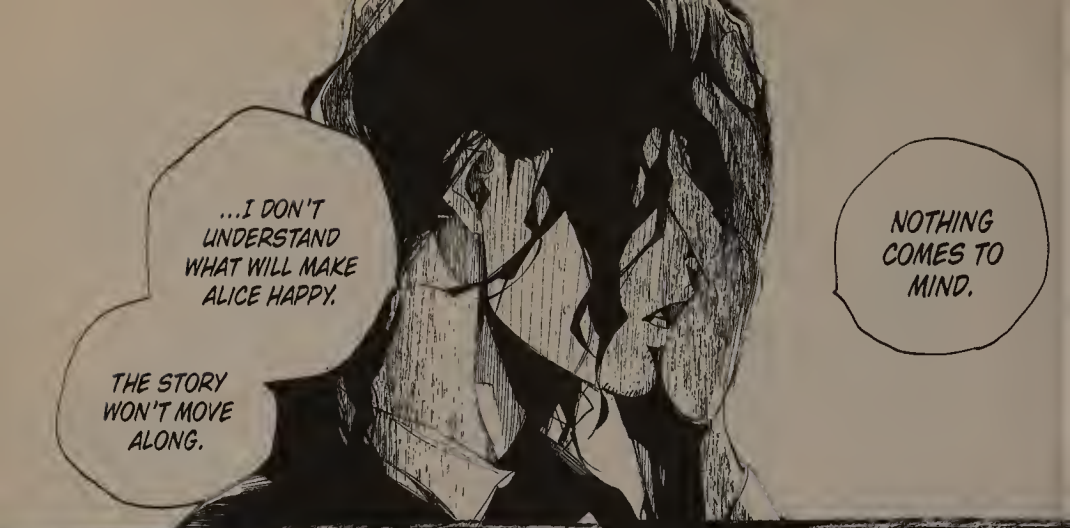
⇒TIK⇐

⇒TOK⇐

⇒TIK⇐

⇒TOK⇐

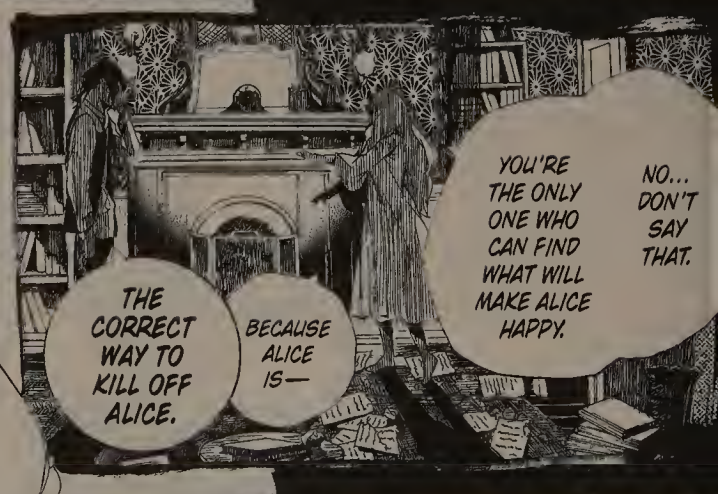
⇒TIK⇐



...I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT WILL MAKE
ALICE HAPPY.

NOTHING
COMES TO
MIND.

THE STORY
WON'T MOVE
ALONG.



YOU'RE
THE ONLY
ONE WHO
CAN FIND
WHAT WILL
MAKE ALICE
HAPPY.

NO...
DON'T
SAY
THAT.

THE
CORRECT
WAY TO
KILL OFF
ALICE.

BECAUSE
ALICE
IS—



...EH?

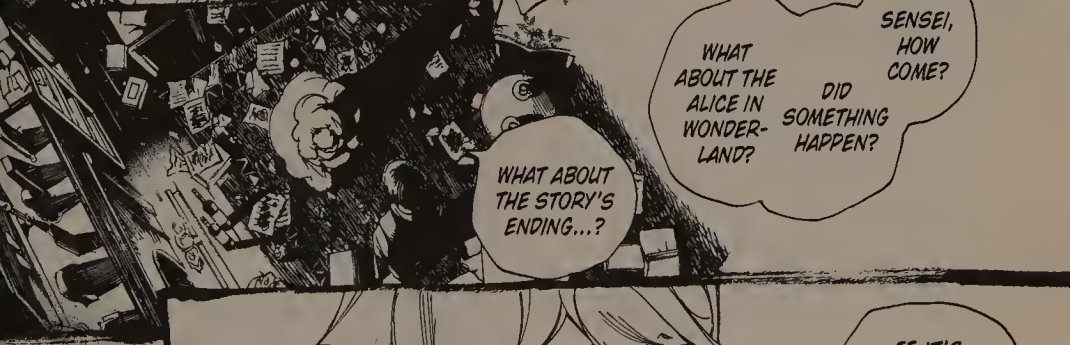
I'VE BEEN
THINKING ALL THIS
TIME ABOUT THE
WAY TO KILL ALICE
SO THAT SHE CAN
BE HAPPY.

WHY ALICE
DIES...

HOW ALICE CAN
DIE HAPPILY...



SEN...
SEI...?



WHAT
ABOUT THE
ALICE IN
WONDER-
LAND?

DID
SOMETHING
HAPPEN?

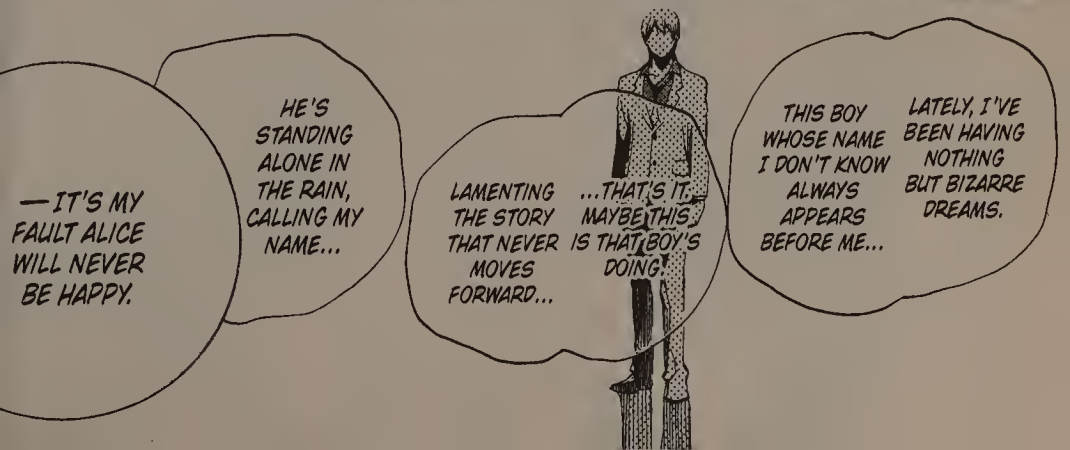
SENSEI,
HOW
COME?

WHAT ABOUT
THE STORY'S
ENDING...?



AM I
DREAMING
AGAIN...?

IF IT'S
LIKE THIS,
ALICE WILL
NEVER FIND
HAPPINESS...



HE'S
STANDING
ALONE IN
THE RAIN,
CALLING MY
NAME...

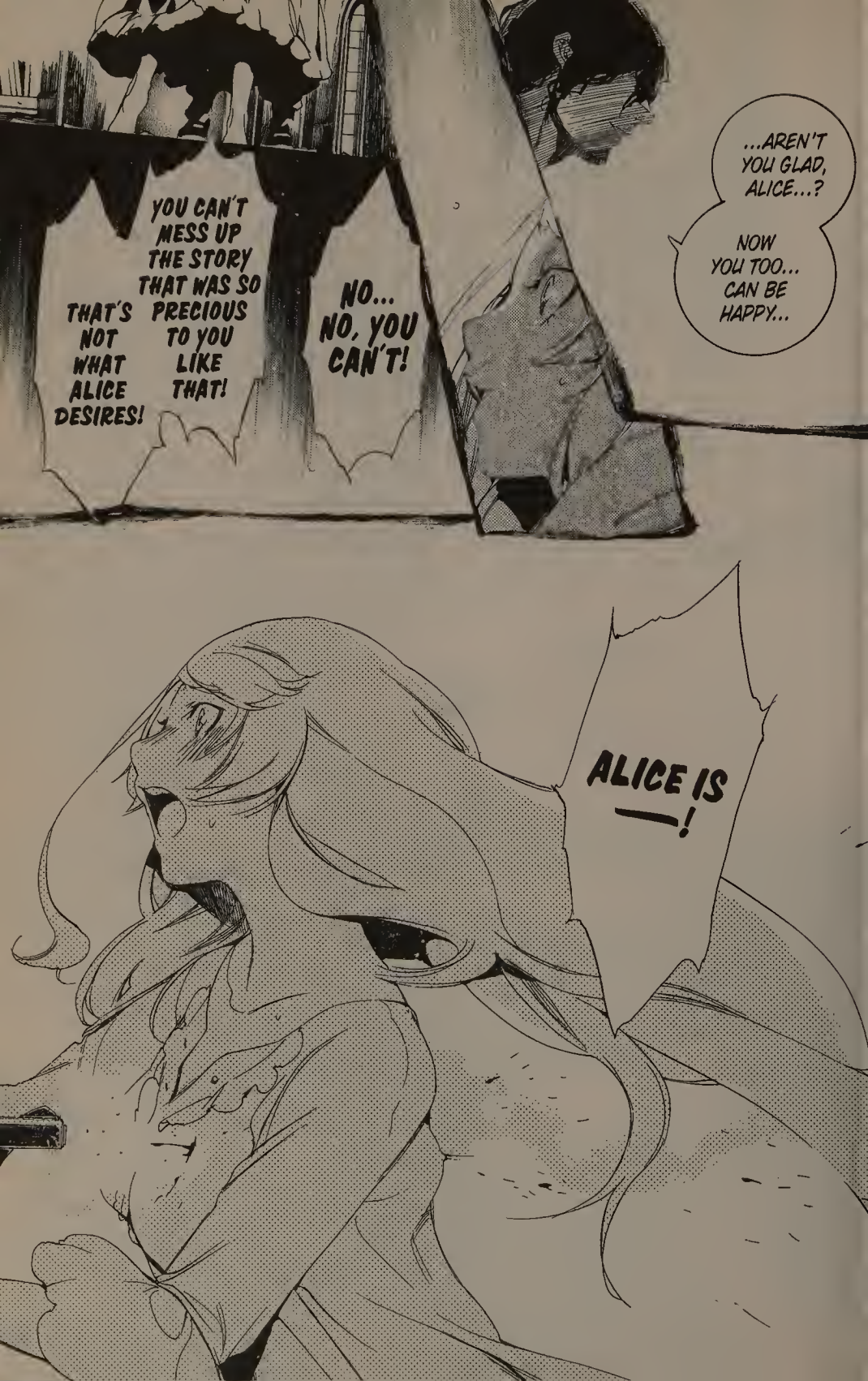
LAMENTING
THE STORY
THAT NEVER
MOVES
FORWARD...

...THAT'S IT.
MAYBE THIS
IS THAT BOY'S
DOING!

THIS BOY
WHOSE NAME
I DON'T KNOW
ALWAYS
APPEARS
BEFORE ME...

LATELY, I'VE
BEEN HAVING
NOTHING
BUT BIZARRE
DREAMS.

—IT'S MY
FAULT ALICE
WILL NEVER
BE HAPPY.



**YOU CAN'T
MESS UP
THE STORY
THAT WAS SO
PRECIOUS
TO YOU
LIKE
THAT!**

**THAT'S
NOT
WHAT
ALICE
DESIRES!**

**NO...
NO, YOU
CAN'T!**

...AREN'T
YOU GLAD,
ALICE...?

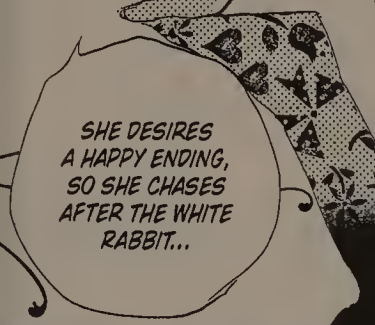
NOW
YOU TOO...
CAN BE
HAPPY...

**ALICE IS
—!**

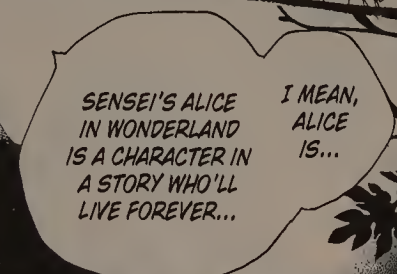


HOW COME
ALICE HAS
TO DIE?

SENSEI...
WHAT'RE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT...?



SHE DESIRES
A HAPPY ENDING,
SO SHE CHASES
AFTER THE WHITE
RABBIT...



SENSEI'S ALICE
IN WONDERLAND
IS A CHARACTER IN
A STORY WHO'LL
LIVE FOREVER...

I MEAN,
ALICE
IS...

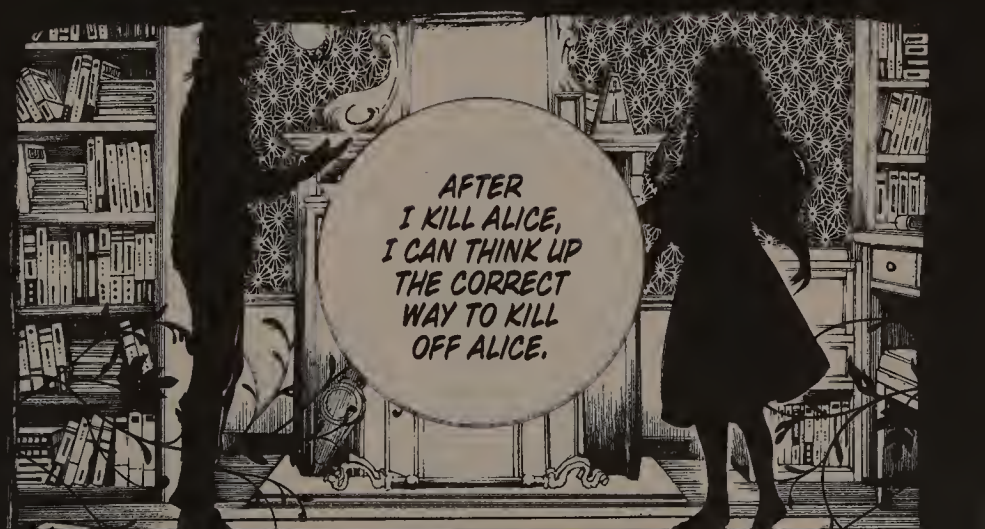


I'M NOT HER,
SENSEI—

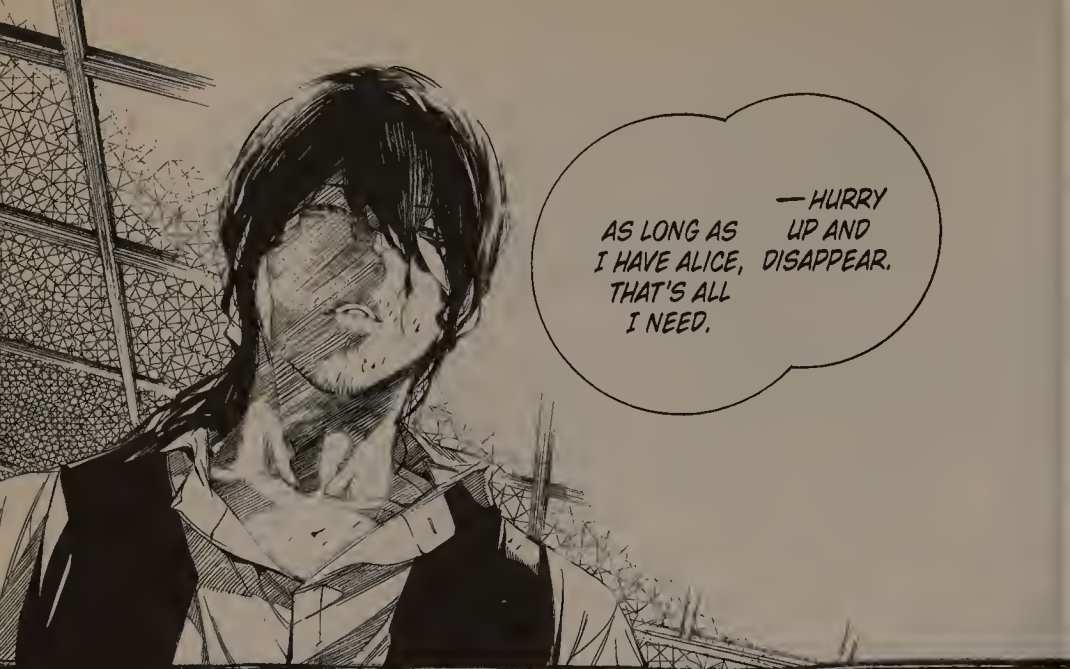
I'M NOT
ALICE IN
WONDERLAND.



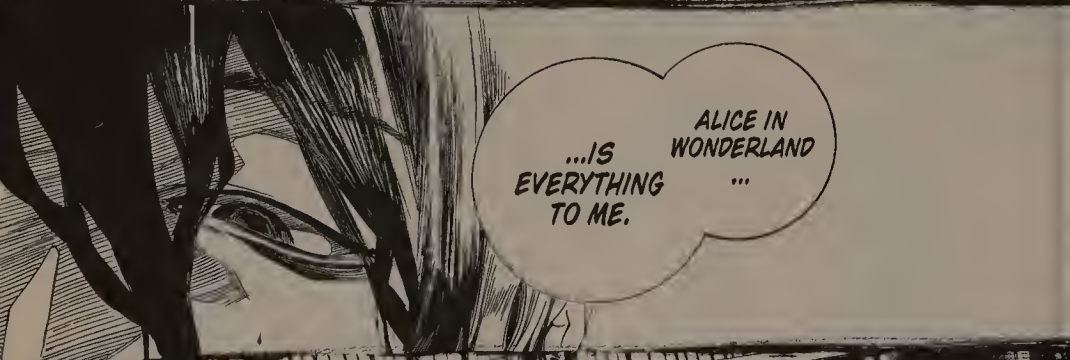
I'M OUT OF TIME.
SO I'VE THOUGHT
OF A GOOD WAY.



AFTER
I KILL ALICE,
I CAN THINK UP
THE CORRECT
WAY TO KILL
OFF ALICE.



— HURRY
UP AND
DISAPPEAR.
AS LONG AS
I HAVE ALICE,
THAT'S ALL
I NEED.



ALICE IN
WONDERLAND
...IS
EVERYTHING
TO ME. ...



...SEN...

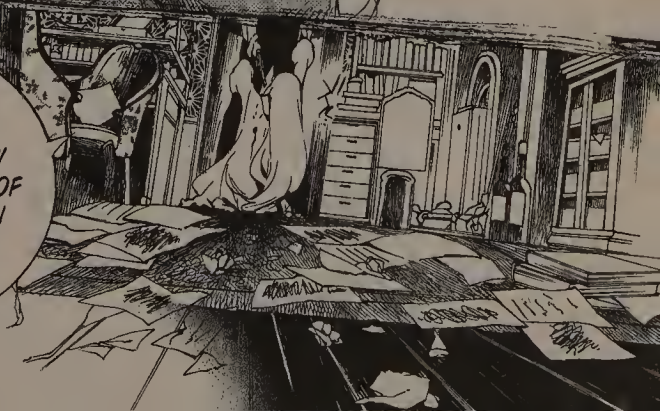
...SEI...



THIS WORLD IS
FULL OF NOTHING
BUT TRULY DULL
HUMANS...

ARE
YOU HERE TO
STEAL MY ALICE
FROM ME TOO?

THAT'S WHY I
WANT TO THROW
AWAY THIS SORT OF
WORLD AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE.



"FEBRUARY
15TH."

"I'VE GIVEN ONE OF
THOSE ALLEY CATS
THAT'RE NO LONGER
ABLE TO HUNT A HOME.
I GAVE IT SOME FOOD.
IT ATE IT WITHOUT
COMPLAINT."

"IT WOULD
MAKE NO
DIFFERENCE TO
YOU WHO I WAS,
WOULD IT?"

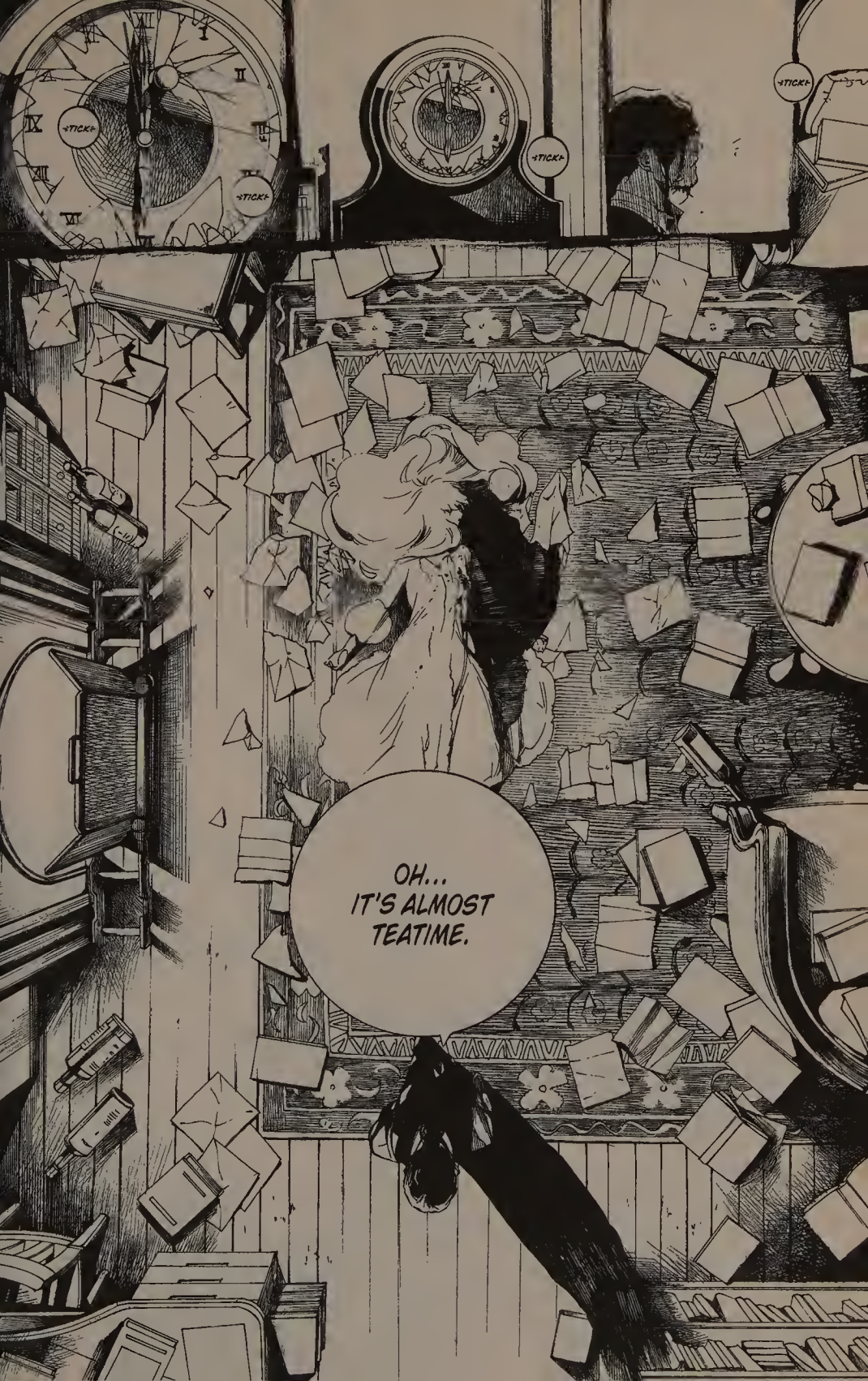
"THAT'S
WHY I HATE
PETS."

DINAH.

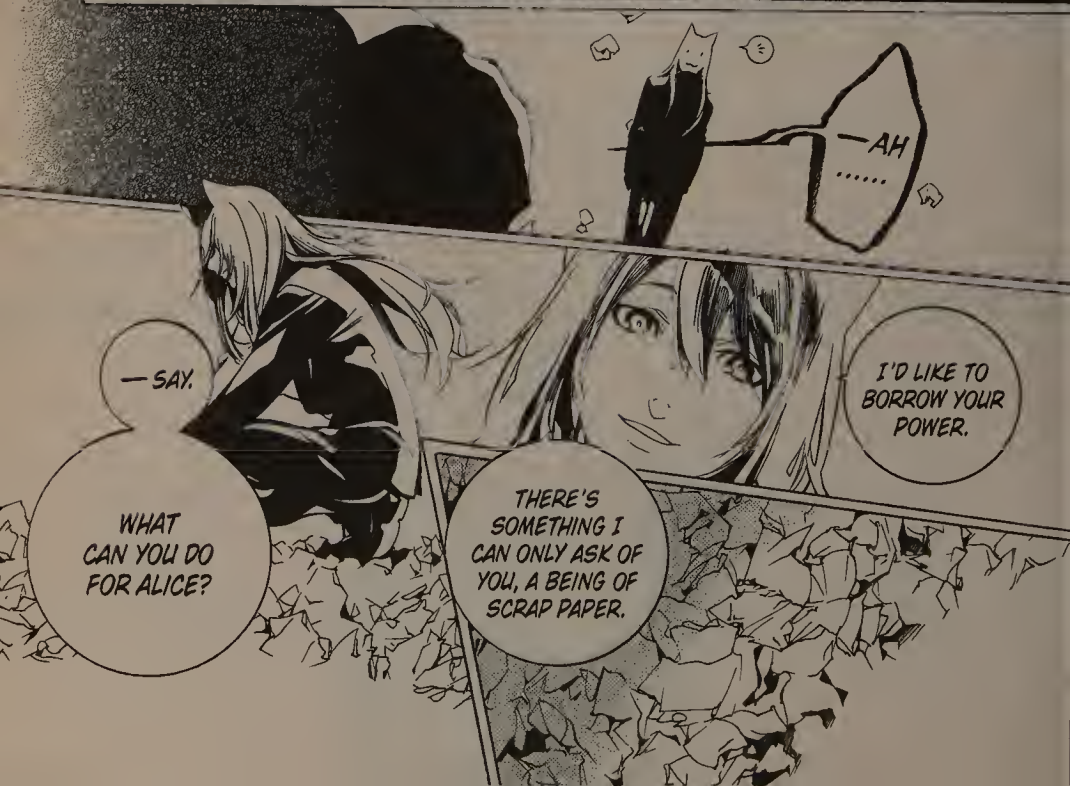
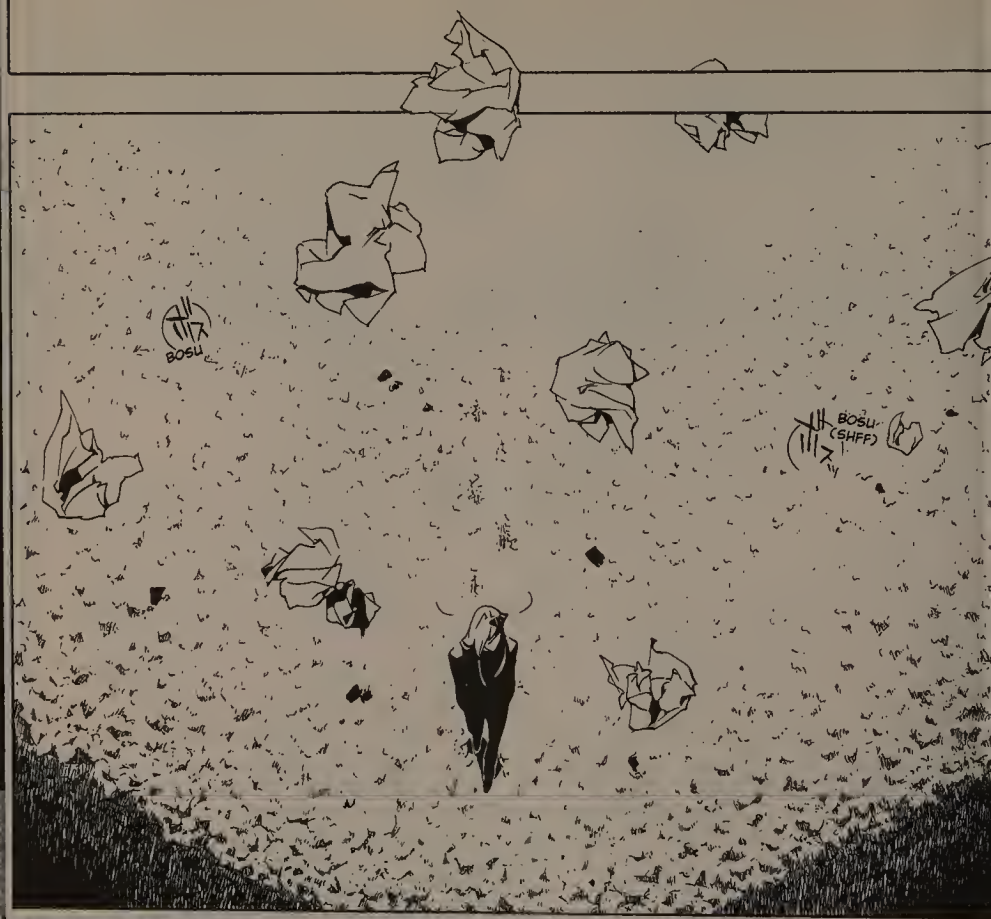
DID YOU
THROW AWAY
YOUR NAME FOR
ALICE'S SAKE
AS WELL...?

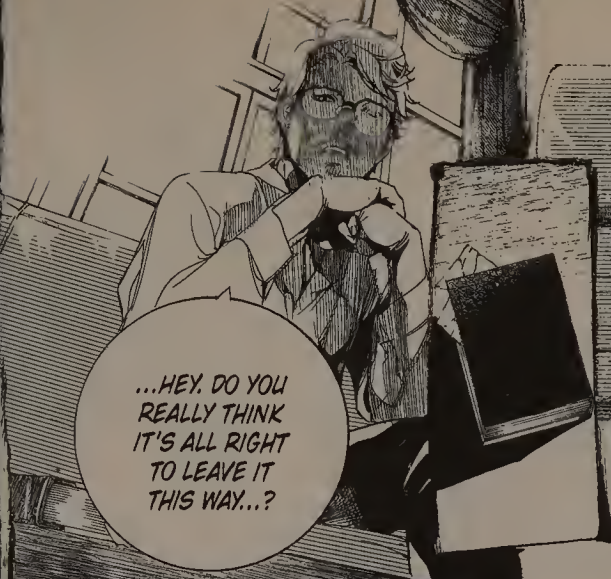
THE DIARY
STOPS
THERE...

10
7
PARA
(FLIP)

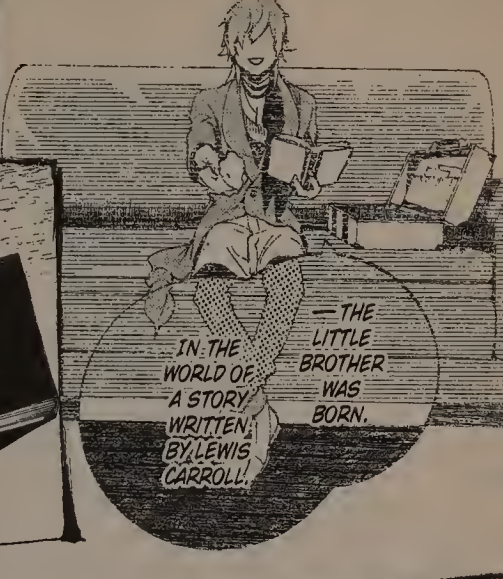


OH...
IT'S ALMOST
TEATIME.



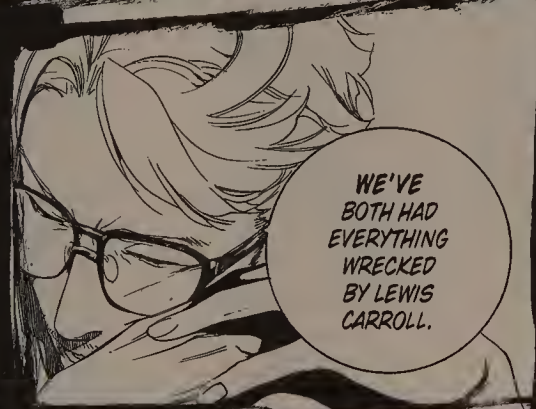


...HEY. DO YOU
REALLY THINK
IT'S ALL RIGHT
TO LEAVE IT
THIS WAY...?

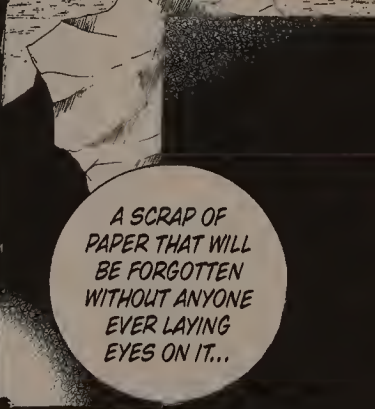


— THE
LITTLE
BROTHER
WAS
BORN.

IN THE
WORLD OF
A STORY
WRITTEN
BY LEWIS
CARROLL.



WE'VE
BOTH HAD
EVERYTHING
WRECKED
BY LEWIS
CARROLL.



A SCRAP OF
PAPER THAT WILL
BE FORGOTTEN
WITHOUT ANYONE
EVER LAYING
EYES ON IT...



ISN'T THAT
PAINFUL FOR
YOU...?

Chapter 54

WHAT...IS MY NAME?

I DON'T REMEMBER,
I MUST'VE THROWN IT AWAY
SOMEWHERE BEFORE
COMING HERE.

SO THERE'S REALLY...

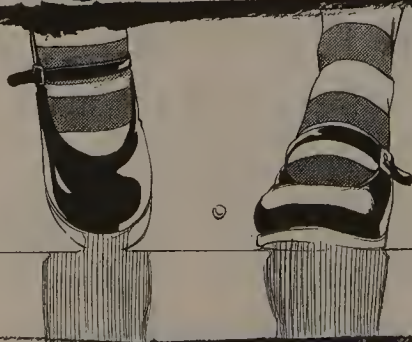
...NO NEED...

...TO LOOK FOR IT.

WHO...

...ARE
YOU?

HEY.



A GOOD
NAME,
YES...

ALICE...

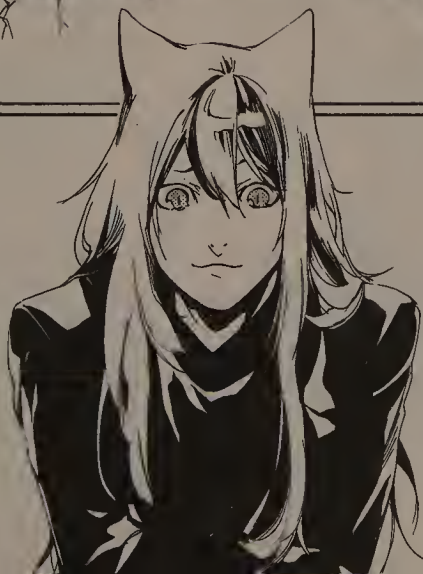
OH,
THAT'S
RIGHT...
...A
NAME...

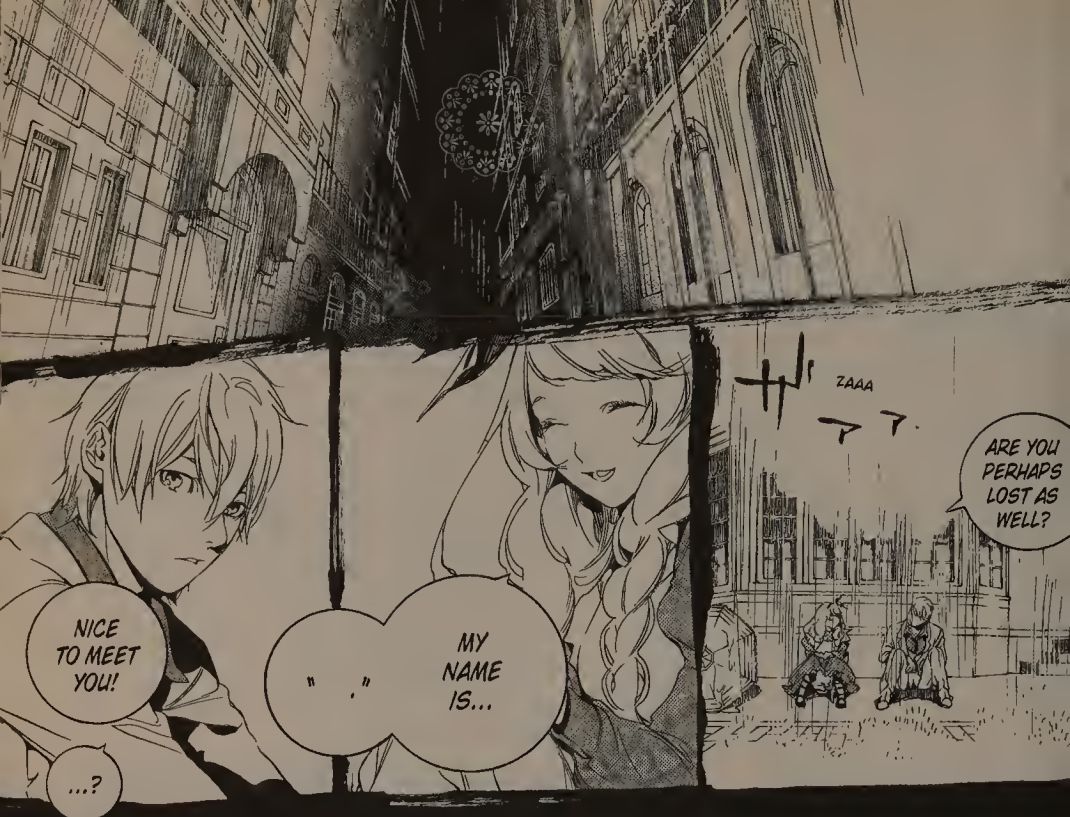
ALICE
...?
WHAT'S
THAT...

I WANT
IT TOO.

A
NAME...

...WELL,
THIS
LOOKS LIKE IT
MIGHT TAKE
A WHILE...





NICE
TO MEET
YOU!

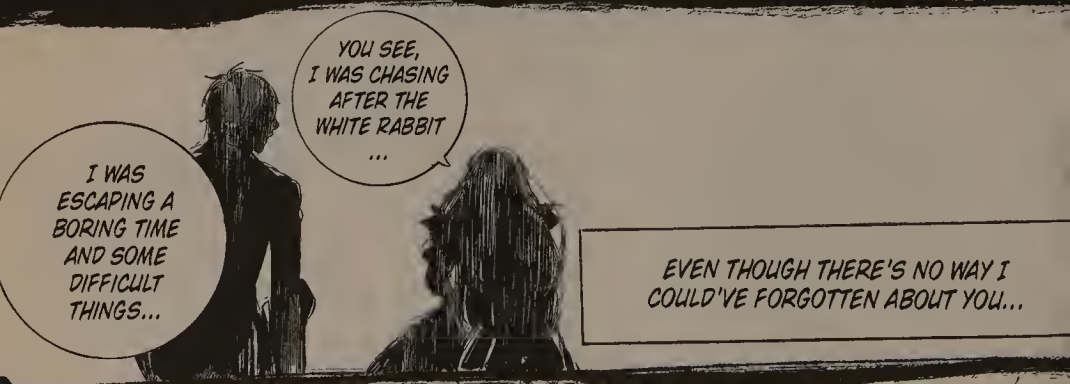
...?

MY
NAME
IS...

ZAAA

ARE YOU
PERHAPS
LOST AS
WELL?

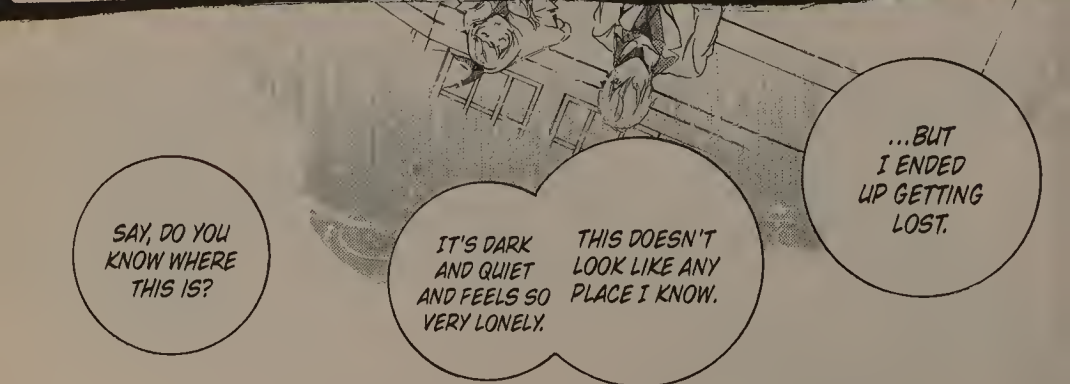
I CAN'T HEAR...YOUR NAME. WEIRD...



I WAS
ESCAPING A
BORING TIME
AND SOME
DIFFICULT
THINGS...

YOU SEE,
I WAS CHASING
AFTER THE
WHITE RABBIT
...

EVEN THOUGH THERE'S NO WAY I
COULD'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU...

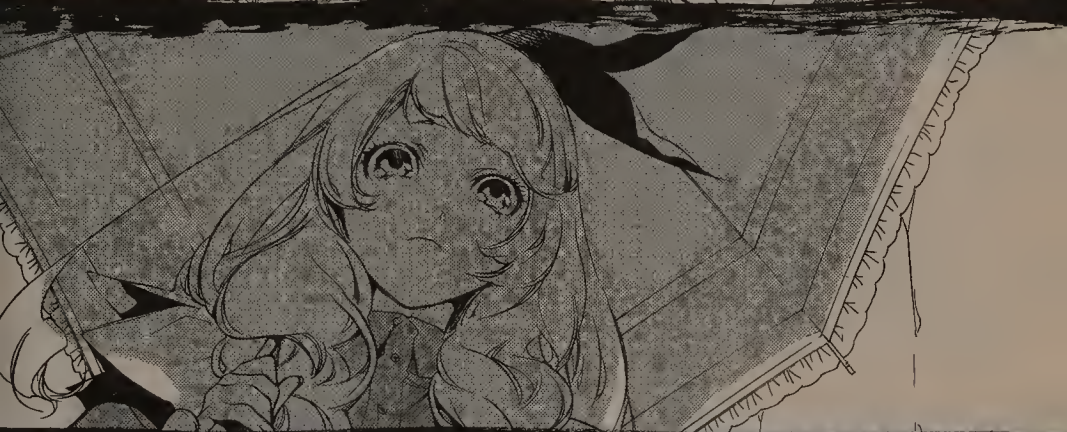
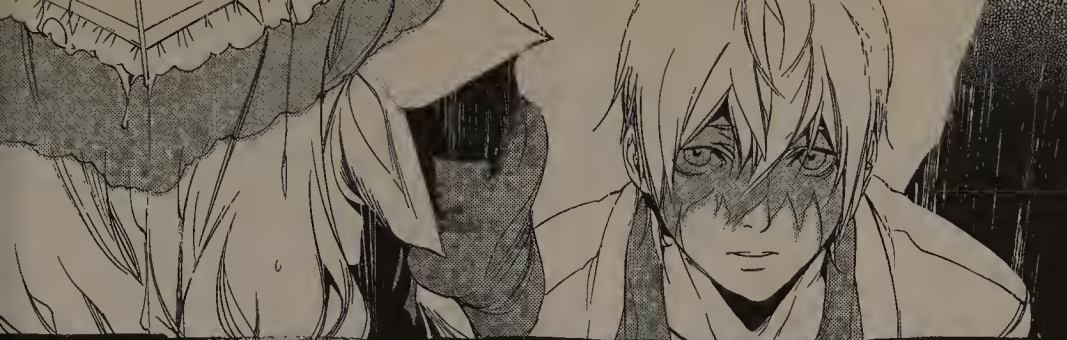


SAY, DO YOU
KNOW WHERE
THIS IS?

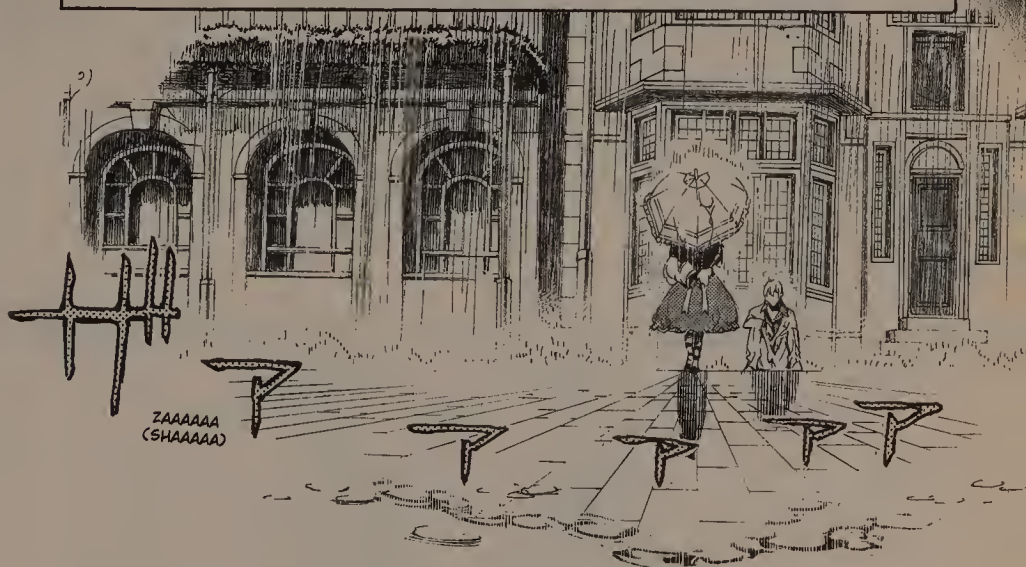
IT'S DARK
AND QUIET
AND FEELS SO
VERY LONELY.

THIS DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE ANY
PLACE I KNOW.

...BUT
I ENDED
UP GETTING
LOST.



THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.

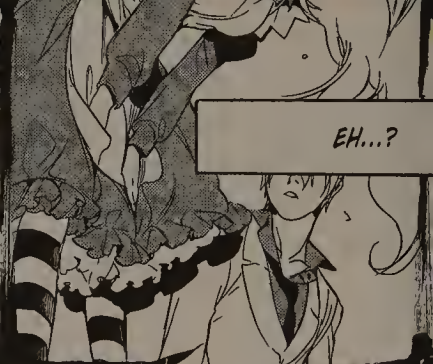


Chapter 54 Us-or-Them



...I KNOW.

I...
CAME TO—



EH...?



YOU CAME
TO KILL ME,
RIGHT?

—!

N...NO...!
I DON'T WANT TO DO THAT!
I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU!

AFTER ALL, YOU'RE—!



WHO MADE
THE WORLD
THIS WAY?

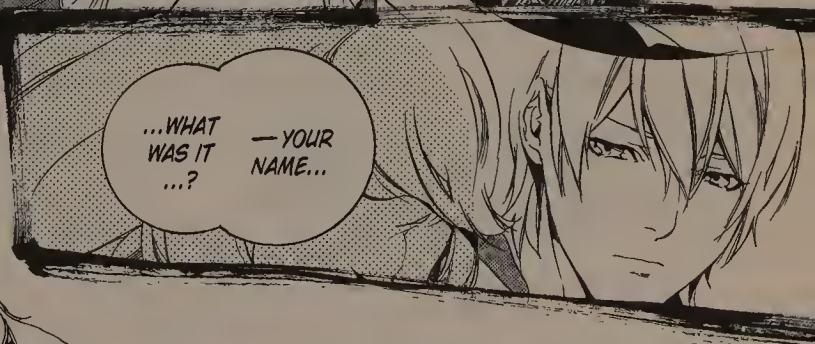


I WONDER
WHY? I GET THE
FEELING...

...I'M SUPPOSED
TO KNOW YOU.

BUT I CAN'T
RECALL...

HOW
PECULIAR...
I CAN'T HEAR...
YOUR VOICE.

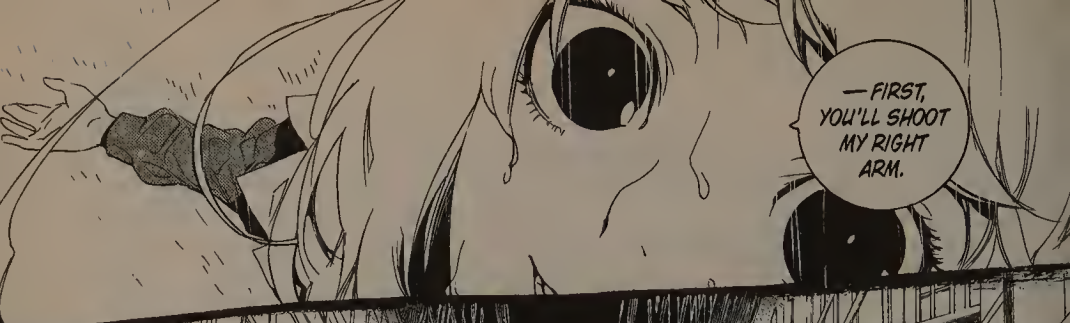


...WHAT
WAS IT
...?

—YOUR
NAME...



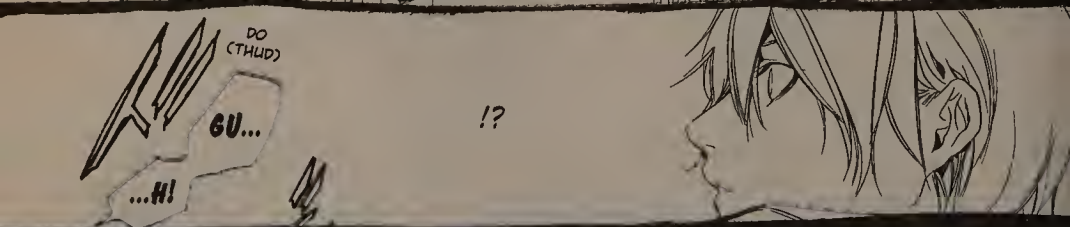
I DON'T NEED SUCH A THING.
I'M FINE WITH YOUR NAME.
EVEN IF I LOSE EVERYTHING ELSE
FROM THE START, I'D HAVE BEEN
BETTER OFF WITHOUT ANY OF IT.



— FIRST,
YOU'LL SHOOT
MY RIGHT
ARM.



PAN
(BLAM)

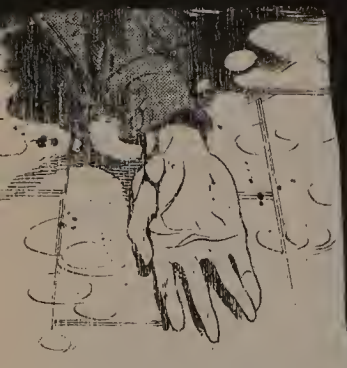


DO
(THUD)

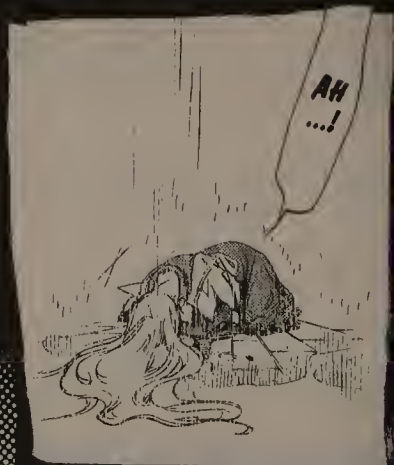
GU...

!?

...HI

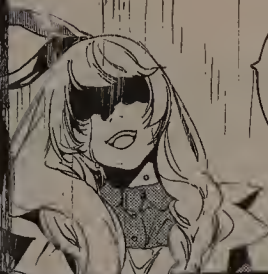


WH...Y...
DID I SHOOT
.....?



AH
...!

I NEVER ONCE THOUGHT I.....



YOU CAN'T
HELP WANTING
TO KILL ME.



BUT
YOU CAN'T
STOP.

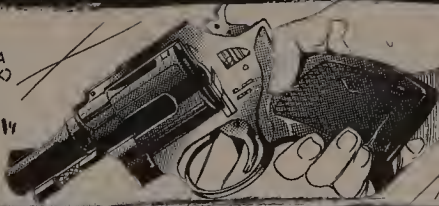
WHAT'RE YOU... SAYING...?



ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT?

BECAUSE YOU'RE
HOLDING THAT
GUN IN ORDER
TO KILL ME.

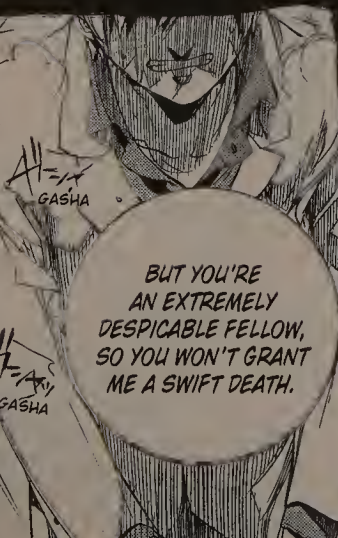
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE...



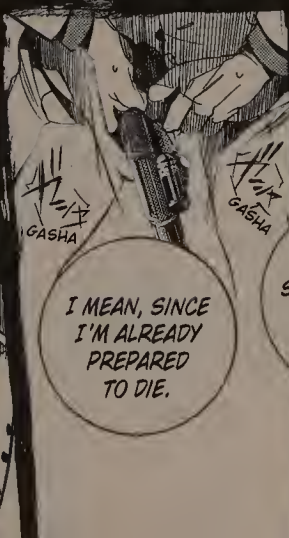
GASHA
(CLANK)

...!?

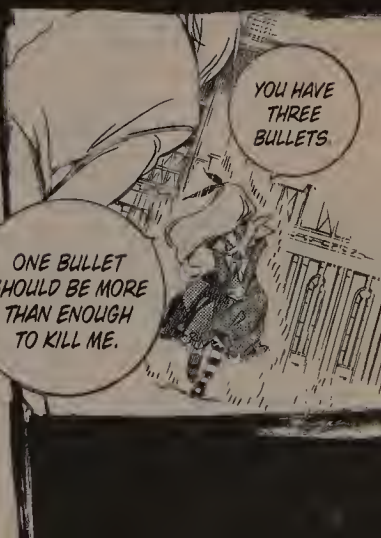
WHAT THE HELL!? HOW... DID THIS...!?



BUT YOU'RE
AN EXTREMELY
DESPICABLE FELLOW,
SO YOU WON'T GRANT
ME A SWIFT DEATH.



I MEAN, SINCE
I'M ALREADY
PREPARED
TO DIE.



ONE BULLET
SHOULD BE MORE
THAN ENOUGH
TO KILL ME.

YOU HAVE
THREE
BULLETS.

IN ORDER...TO KILL...ALICE...

WHAT...IS ALICE...?
WHO...IS ALICE...?

ALICE IN WONDERLAND NEVER HAD A LITTLE BROTHER...

BUT IT'S NOT
UP TO ME TO
DECIDE THAT.

WHY DO
I HAVE
TO DIE?

WHY DID
THINGS HAVE
TO TURN OUT
THIS WAY?

ZAAAAAAA
(SHHHHH)

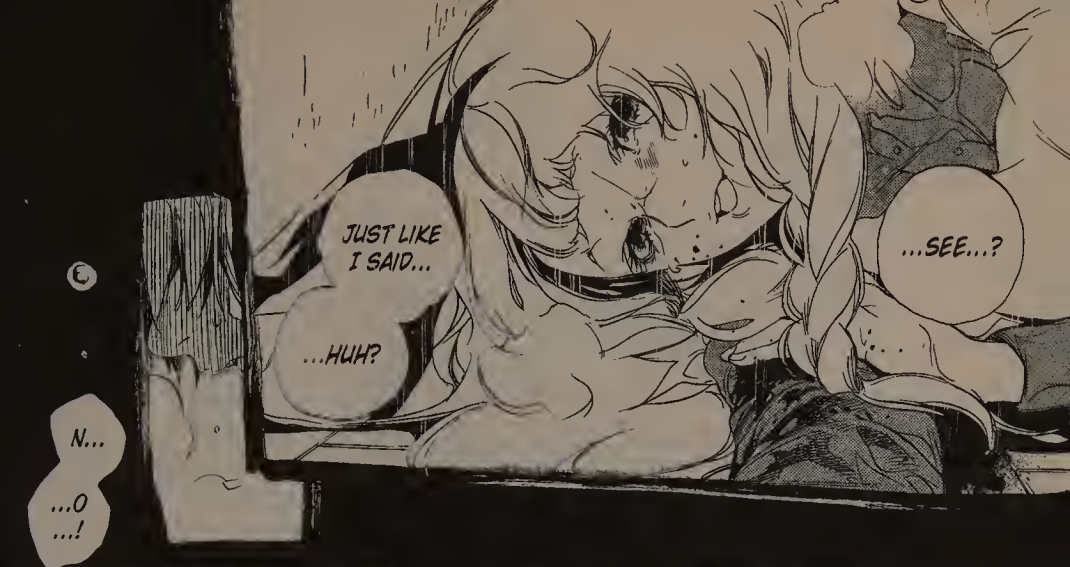
...YOU KNOW,
I'VE ALWAYS
WONDERED.

SO I THINK IT'S
BETTER IF YOU
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING.

IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT. YOU'VE
GOT NOTHING
TO DO WITH
WONDERLAND.

THE TRUTH IS, I'M
YOU CARRY NO SIN...
SORRY.

BECAUSE
I'M...
ALREADY...



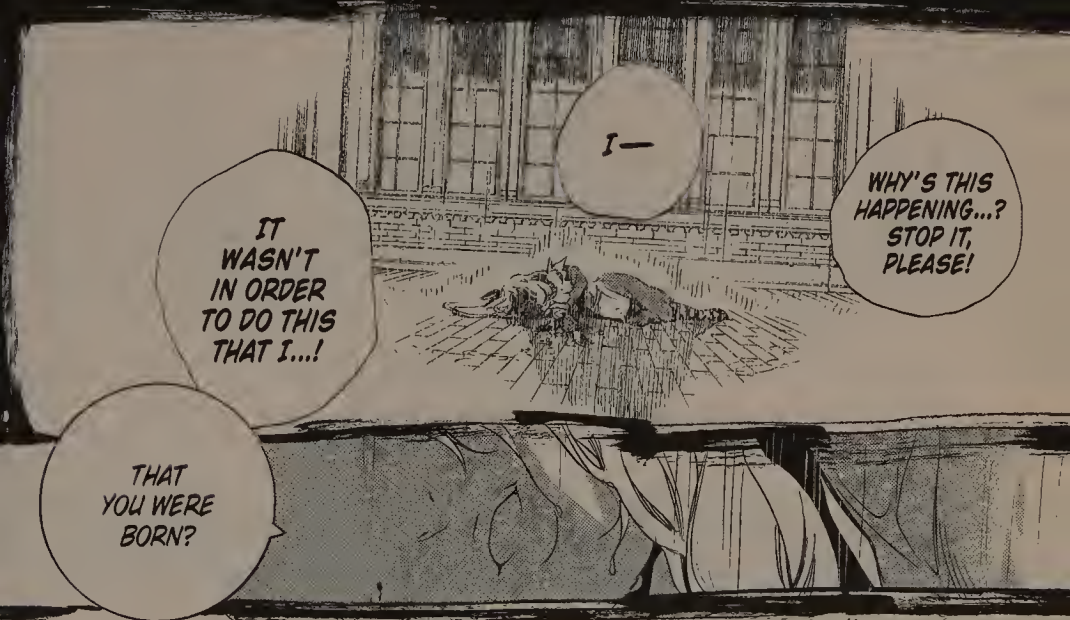
JUST LIKE
I SAID...

...SEE...?

...HUH?

N...

...O
...!

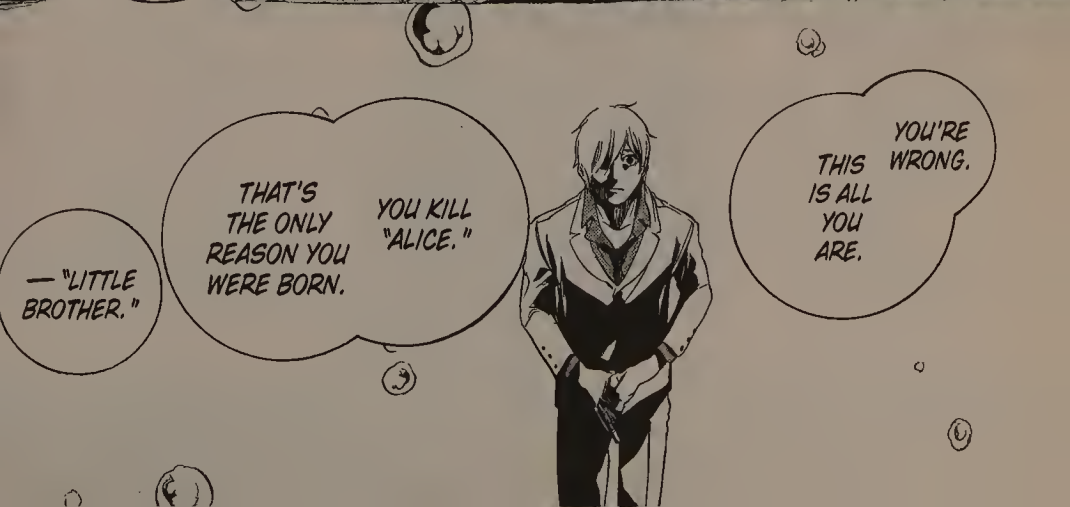


I—

WHY'S THIS
HAPPENING...?
STOP IT,
PLEASE!

IT
WASN'T
IN ORDER
TO DO THIS
THAT I...!

THAT
YOU WERE
BORN?



— "LITTLE
BROTHER."

THAT'S
THE ONLY
REASON YOU
WERE BORN.

YOU KILL
"ALICE."

YOU'RE
WRONG.
THIS
IS ALL
YOU
ARE.

IT CAN'T BE
STOPPED BY
ANYONE.

I WILL
KEEP BEING
KILLED BY THE
INHABITANTS OF
WONDERLAND
FOREVER.

THE STORY'S
"FOR ALICE'S
DEATH"...

HEE!

HEE!

GACHI
(CRATTLE)
GACHI

GUH!

UGH
...!

BUT, YOU
KNOW, I'M
HAPPY.

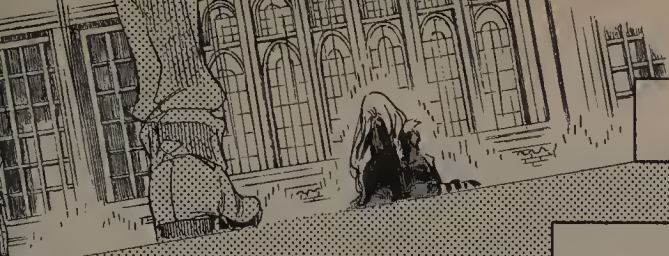
THIS WAY,
SENSEI...
AND EVERYONE...
WILL KEEP ON
REMEMBERING
ME.

EVEN NOW,
I'M STILL IN
THE MIDDLE OF
FALLING DOWN
THAT DEEP, DARK
RABBIT-HOLE.

I'LL KEEP DYING
LIKE THIS, OVER
AND OVER AGAIN,
IN SENSEI'S
STORY.

THANK
YOU,
SENSEI...

SAY...



WHAT'S WITH THAT...?

I WANT...TO KNOW...

AT THIS RATE, WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING ANYTHING...

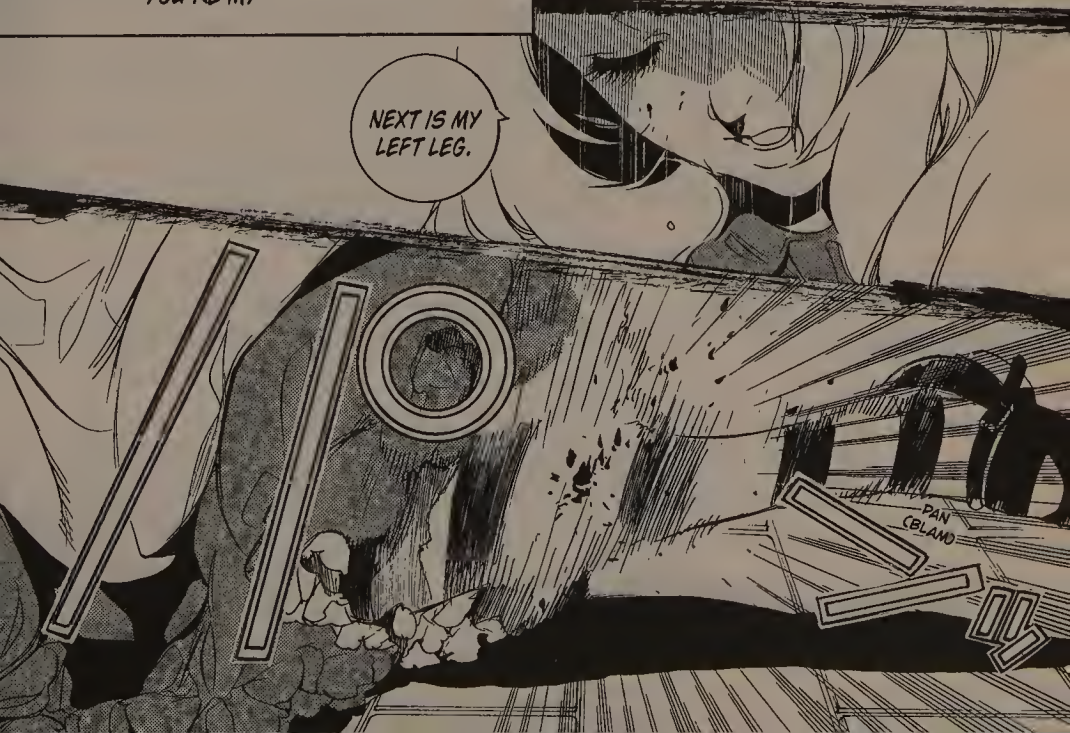
...I'LL GET SWEEPED UP IN THE STORY—
I DON'T WANT THAT!



I'M BEGGING YOU.
PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME,
" "

YOU'RE MY—

NEXT IS MY
LEFT LEG.



PAN
(BLAM)

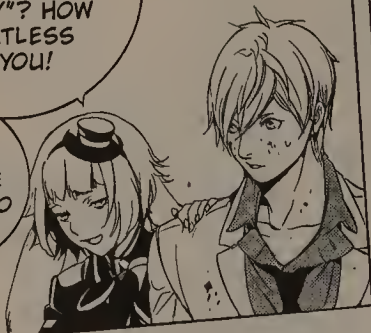




— WHERE DO
YOU SHOOT
LAST?

WHAT,
DID YOU EVEN
FORGET THE
NAME OF YOUR
"DADDY"? HOW
HEARTLESS
OF YOU!

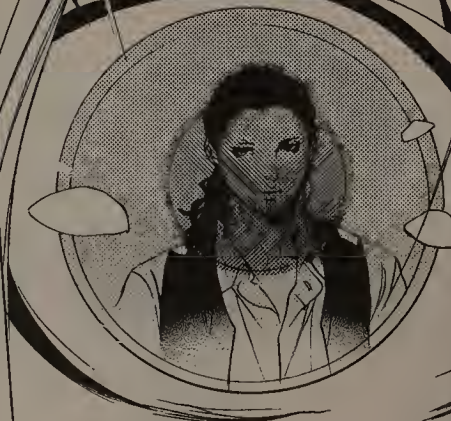
WELL,
PERHAPS
THAT'D BE
ASKING TOO
MUCH.



...I, FOR
ONE, HAVE
NEVER ONCE
FORGOTTEN
IT, LEWIS
CARROLL.



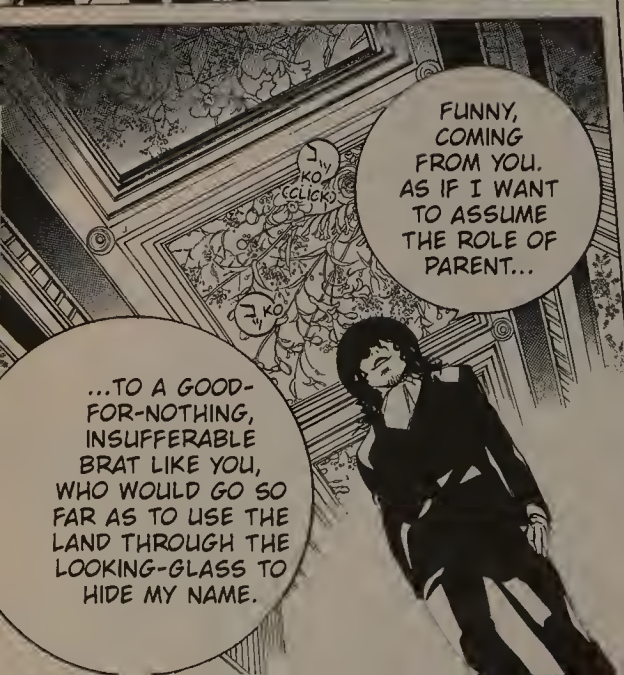
LEWIS...



...CARROLL...

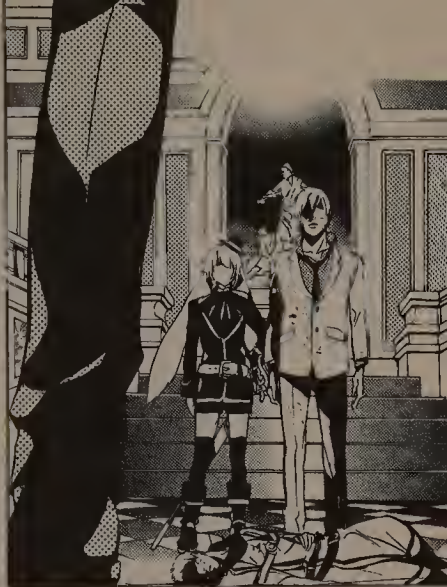
FUNNY,
COMING
FROM YOU.
AS IF I WANT
TO ASSUME
THE ROLE OF
PARENT...

...TO A GOOD-
FOR-NOTHING,
INSUFFERABLE
BRAT LIKE YOU,
WHO WOULD GO SO
FAR AS TO USE THE
LAND THROUGH THE
LOOKING-GLASS TO
HIDE MY NAME.

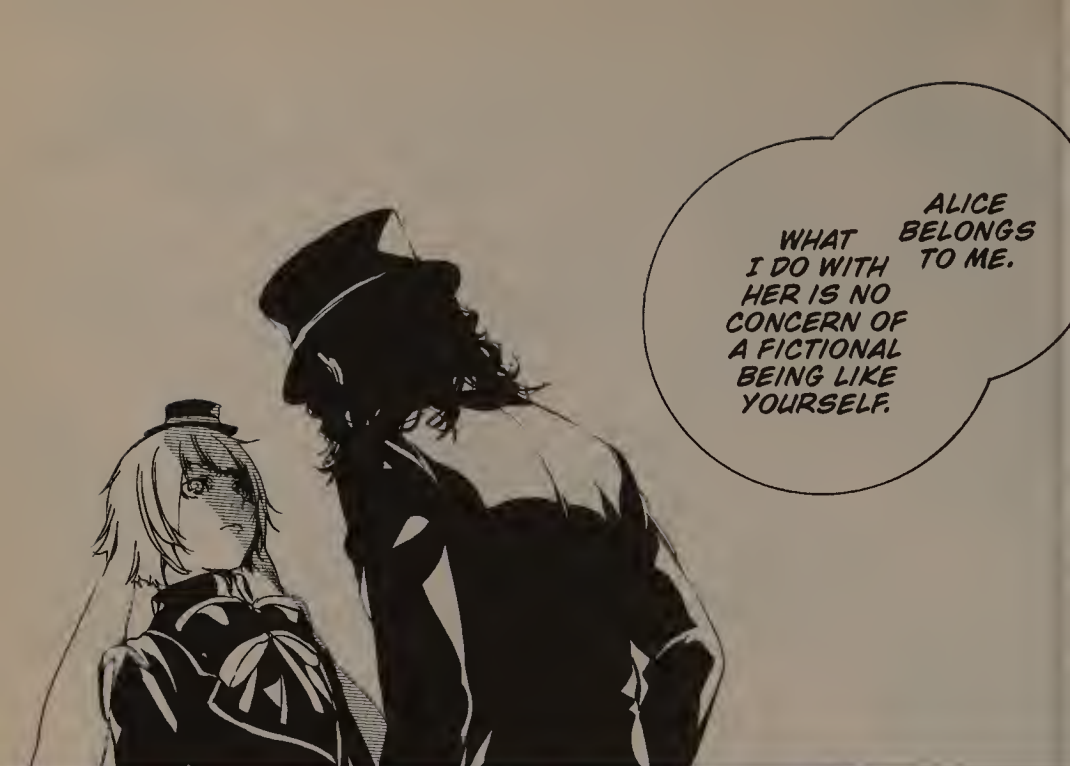




MY NAME
IS LEWIS
CARROLL.



I AM
NOT THE
HATTER.



ALICE
BELONGS
TO ME.
WHAT
I DO WITH
HER IS NO
CONCERN OF
A FICTIONAL
BEING LIKE
YOURSELF.



DON'T
MAKE ME ANY
ANGRIER THAN
I ALREADY AM.

YOU SHOULD
BE GRATEFUL
THAT I'VE EVEN
PLAYED ALONG
FOR AS LONG
AS I HAVE.



NOW, YOU'RE
A GOOD KID,
SO GIVE ME
BACK THE
REAL ALICE
ALREADY.

ALTHOUGH
I GUESS
YOU FORCIBLY
CHANGED HER
NAME TOO.



YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND
ANYTHING.

SO, NO, I
WON'T HAND
ALICE OVER
TO YOU.

YOU'LL ONLY
MAKE ALICE
MISERABLE.



NOW
HOLD
ON.

WARPING THE STORY,
TRAPPING ME IN THIS
PLACE, AND ERASING THE
EXISTENCE OF ALICE BY
BRINGING AN IMPOSTOR
HERE OVER AND OVER
AGAIN... WASN'T THAT
ALL YOUR DOING?



I'LL
MAKE ALICE
MISERABLE?
DON'T
MAKE ME
LAUGH.



KILL...

YOU GOT
THE POWER
TO KILL ME
FROM THE
REGRETS,
RIGHT?

YEAH.
YOU WANT
A NAME,
RIGHT?

KILL ME.
THEN IT'LL
ALL BE
OVER.

...ALICE.

IF YOU KILL
ME, THEN YOU
CAN BECOME
THIS LAND'S
ALICE.

...WHAT'S THAT...?
...IS IT MY NAME?
...IT DOESN'T SUIT ME...
THAT NAME.....



YOU SHOULD
JUST ACCEPT
THAT FRAUD AS
ALICE FROM
NOW ON.

...THE
RULES
OF THE
GAME ARE
THAT KILLS ABSOLUTE.
ME BECOMES
ALICE IN
WONDERLAND.



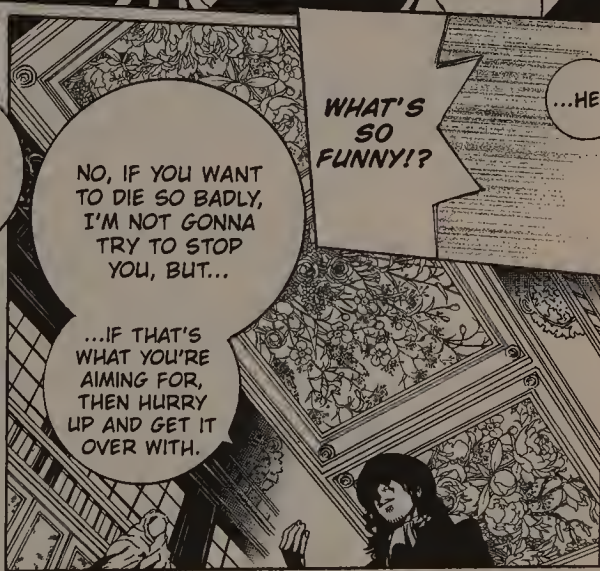
—YOU'RE
WASTING
TIME.

BAD
"WHITE
RABBIT."



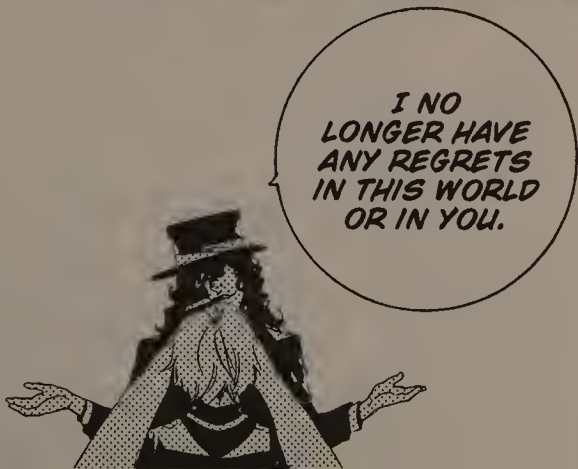
NO, IF YOU WANT
TO DIE SO BADLY,
I'M NOT GONNA
TRY TO STOP
YOU, BUT...

...IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU'RE
AIMING FOR,
THEN HURRY
UP AND GET IT
OVER WITH.



WHAT'S
SO
FUNNY!?

...HEH.



I NO
LONGER HAVE
ANY REGRETS
IN THIS WORLD
OR IN YOU.

HOW MUCH
FURTHER
MUST YOU
WARP THE
STORY UNTIL
YOU'RE
SATISFIED!?
YOU'RE
ALICE,
AREN'T
YOU!?

IF YOU'RE
ALICE, THEN
FULFILL YOUR
DUTIES LIKE
AN ALICE
SHOULD!

BECAUSE
YOU TOOK
THE NAME
ALICE!

YOU'RE
ASKING
ME WHY?
THAT MUCH
SHOULD BE
OBVIOUS!

WHY
...?

CUT THE
CRAP...

...I...
...
CAN'T
...

ALICE...

I MEAN,
I WAS
BORN
TO KILL
ALICE.

I CAN'T
KILL YOU.

ALICE WON'T
BE COMING
TO KILL YOU.

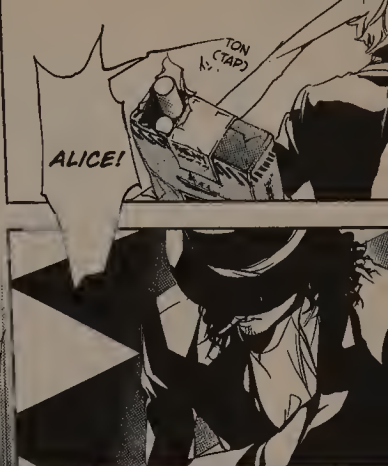
...!
YOU
LITTLE
...!

GIRI
(GNASH)

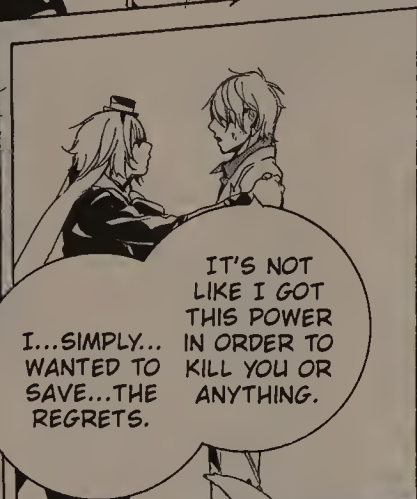


HEY,
ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME!?

KILL ME,
ALICE!



ALICE!



I...SIMPLY...
WANTED TO
SAVE...THE
REGRETS.

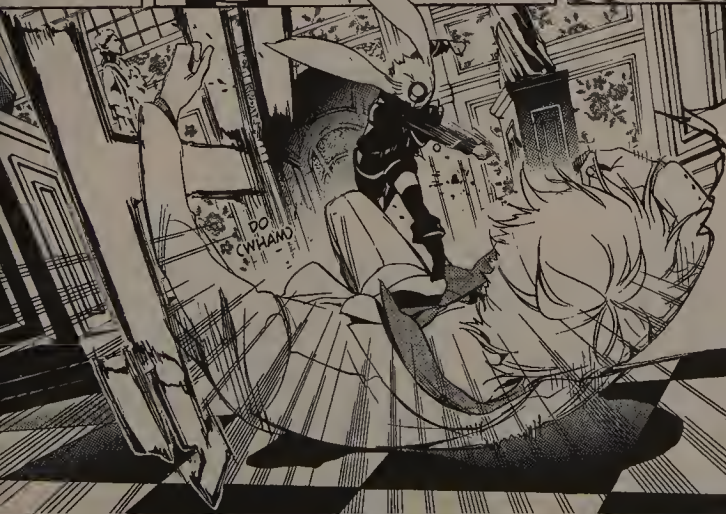
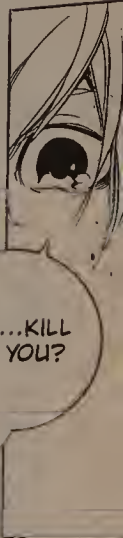
IT'S NOT
LIKE I GOT
THIS POWER
IN ORDER TO
KILL YOU OR
ANYTHING.



WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?

WHY SHOULD
I HAVE TO
DO THAT?

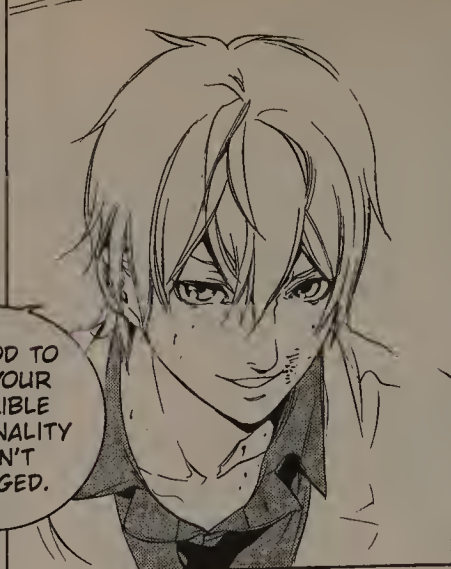
...KILL
YOU?



DON'T
MESS
WITH
ME!!!



...GOOD TO
SEE YOUR
HORRIBLE
PERSONALITY
HASN'T
CHANGED.



TO PUT
IT BLUNTLY,
THERE'S NEVER
BEEN ANY POINT
TO THIS GAME
TO KILL THE
WHITE RABBIT.

...LISTEN
UP.



MORE ACCURATELY,
IT WAS THE ONLY
MEANS BY WHICH TO
MAKE "ME" ACCEPT
A TOTAL STRANGER
THAT YOU BROUGHT
FROM WHO KNOWS
WHERE AS ALICE.

ISN'T THAT
SO, WHITE
RABBIT?



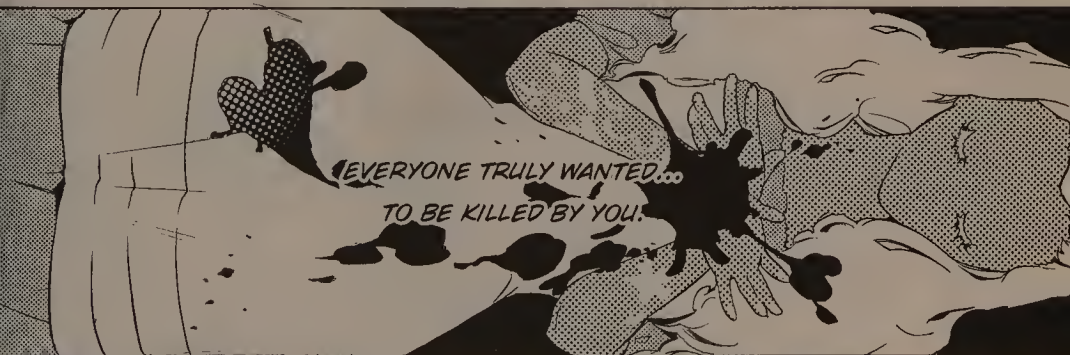
HEY, DON'T
BULLY HIM
TOO MUCH.
ISN'T HE
PITIFUL?

...I
SEE.

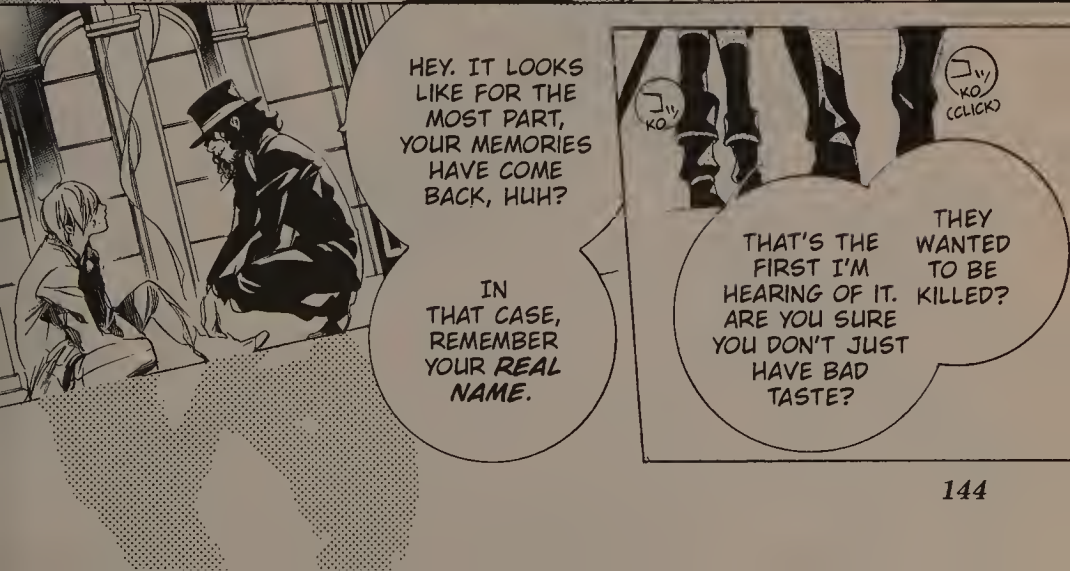
IN THE END,
THIS ONE TOO
MUST DO AS
YOU SAY?

ALL THE
ALICES UP
UNTIL NOW
WERE THE
SAME.

IF YOU
KILL HIM,
THERE
WON'T BE
ANOTHER.



EVERYONE TRULY WANTED...
TO BE KILLED BY YOU.



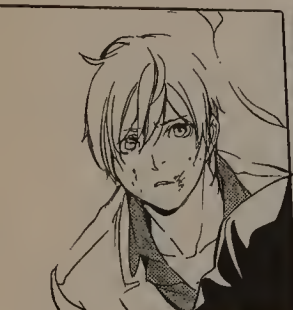
HEY. IT LOOKS
LIKE FOR THE
MOST PART,
YOUR MEMORIES
HAVE COME
BACK, HUH?

IN
THAT CASE,
REMEMBER
YOUR **REAL**
NAME.

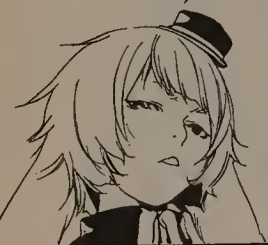
THEY
WANTED
TO BE
KILLED?

THAT'S THE
FIRST I'M
HEARING OF IT.
ARE YOU SURE
YOU DON'T JUST
HAVE BAD
TASTE?

7
FULL
(PHOO)



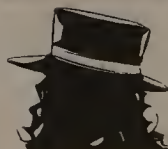
...DEFEATING
THE RULES
...?



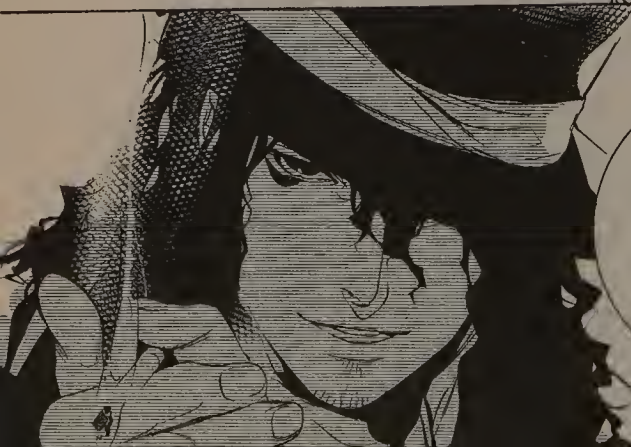
YOU STILL
HAVEN'T
REALIZED?

HE'S
ALREADY TOLD
YOU THE MEANS
FOR DEFEATING
THOSE BULLSHIT
RULES.

!



ALICE.



THE
ENDING
YOU CHOOSE
IS THE WAY
THINGS'LL
GO.

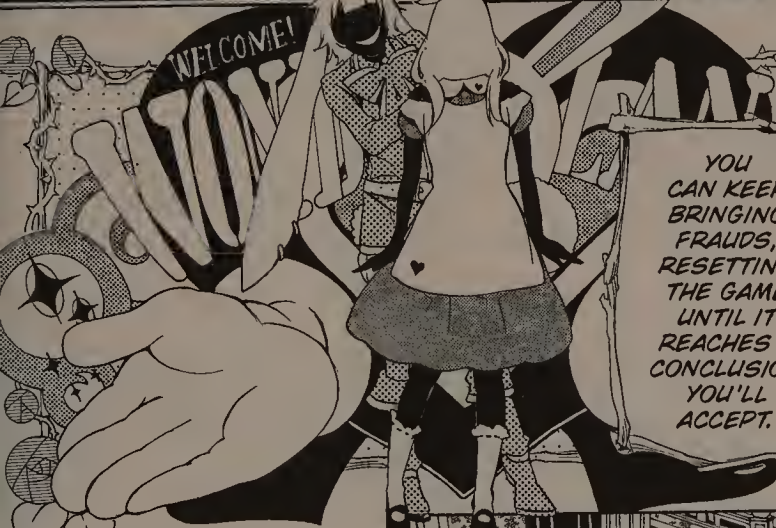
WILL
YOU KILL
THE WHITE
RABBIT OR
NOT? DO AS
YOU LIKE.



KILL THE
FRAUDS.

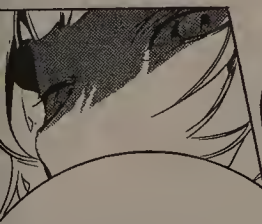
AND THERE WAS
ONLY ONE WAY
OUT GRANTED TO
ME, WHO DIDN'T
WANT TO ACCEPT
THE FRAUDS.

WELCOME!



YOU
CAN KEEP
BRINGING
FRAUDS,
RESETTING
THE GAME
UNTIL IT
REACHES A
CONCLUSION
YOU'LL
ACCEPT.

BUT THIS
ISN'T A
WAY OUT.



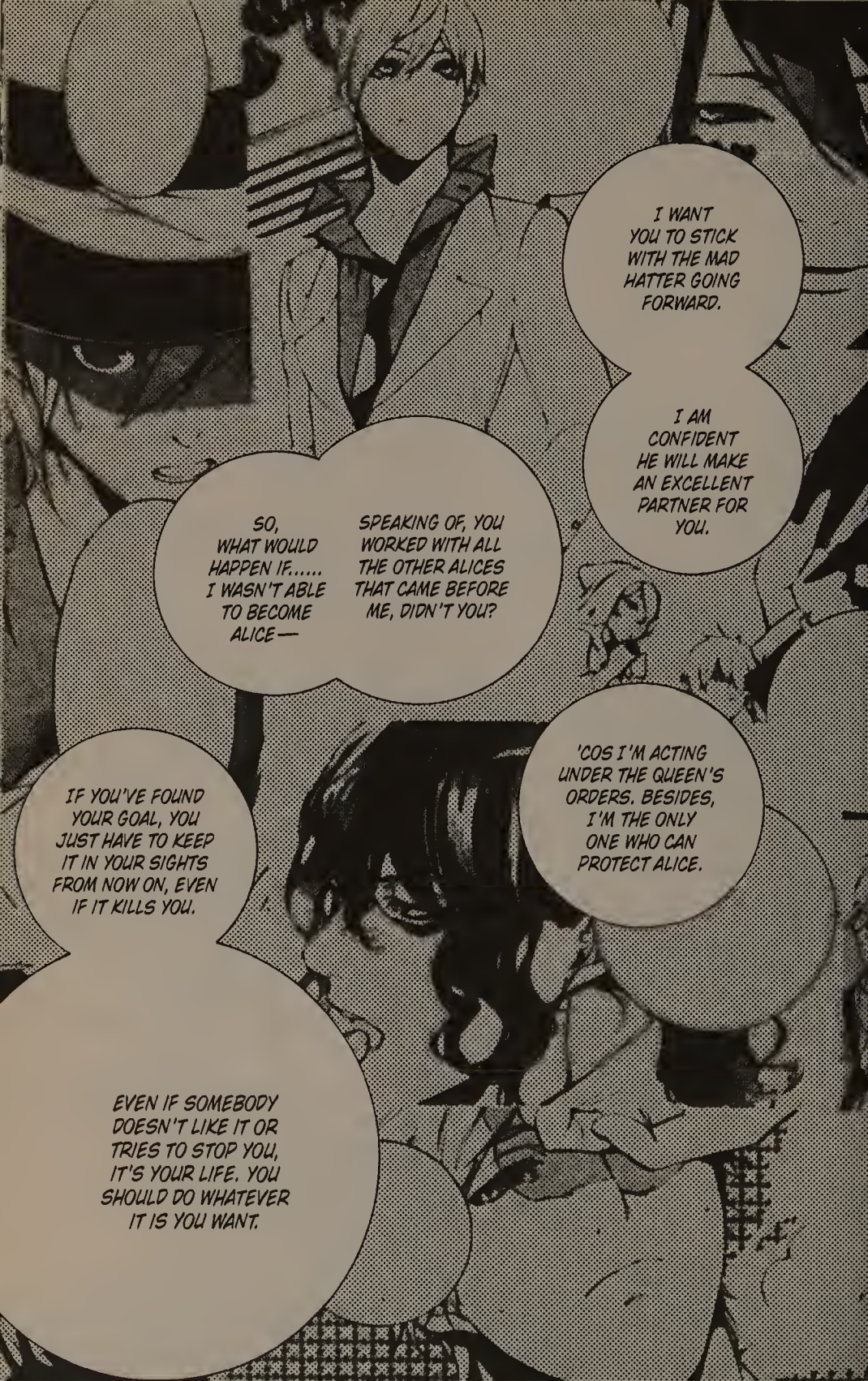
IN THAT
CASE, YOU
SHOULD
JUST KILL
THIS FRAUD
TOO...

...KNOWING
THAT THE
REAL ALICE
IS NEVER
GOING TO
APPEAR
BEFORE
YOU.



NO
MATTER
HOW YOU
SLICE IT,
THE GAME
IS RIGGED.
DO YOU
DENY IT?

BY
DOING THAT,
YOU GET
MORE TIME
WITH ME
TRAPPED
HERE, OUT
OF THE
WAY.



I WANT
YOU TO STICK
WITH THE MAD
HATTER GOING
FORWARD.

I AM
CONFIDENT
HE WILL MAKE
AN EXCELLENT
PARTNER FOR
YOU.

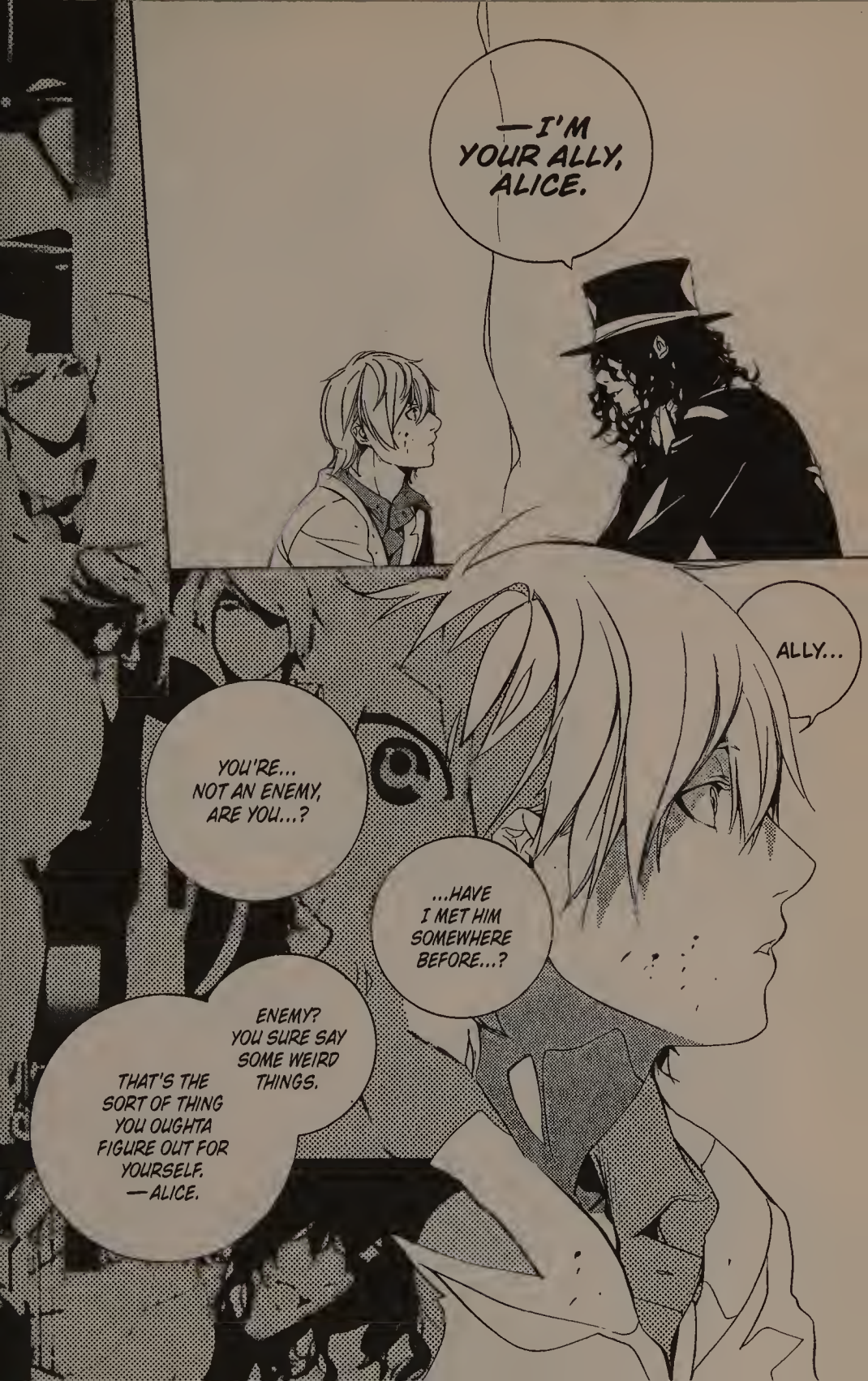
SO,
WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN IF.....
I WASN'T ABLE
TO BECOME
ALICE—

SPEAKING OF, YOU
WORKED WITH ALL
THE OTHER ALICES
THAT CAME BEFORE
ME, DIDN'T YOU?

IF YOU'VE FOUND
YOUR GOAL, YOU
JUST HAVE TO KEEP
IT IN YOUR SIGHTS
FROM NOW ON, EVEN
IF IT KILLS YOU.

'COS I'M ACTING
UNDER THE QUEEN'S
ORDERS. BESIDES,
I'M THE ONLY
ONE WHO CAN
PROTECT ALICE.

EVEN IF SOMEBODY
DOESN'T LIKE IT OR
TRIES TO STOP YOU,
IT'S YOUR LIFE. YOU
SHOULD DO WHATEVER
IT IS YOU WANT.



— I'M
YOUR ALLY,
ALICE.

ALLY...

YOU'RE...
NOT AN ENEMY,
ARE YOU...?

...HAVE
I MET HIM
SOMEWHERE
BEFORE...?

ENEMY?
YOU SURE SAY
SOME WEIRD
THINGS.

THAT'S THE
SORT OF THING
YOU OUGHTA
FIGURE OUT FOR
YOURSELF.
— ALICE.



...TO BE...

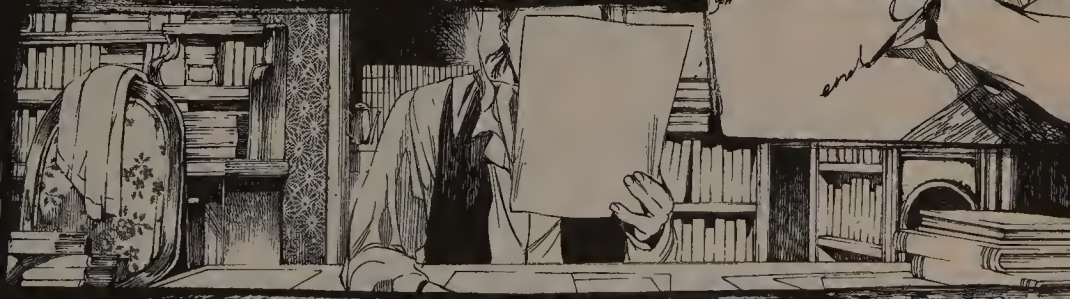
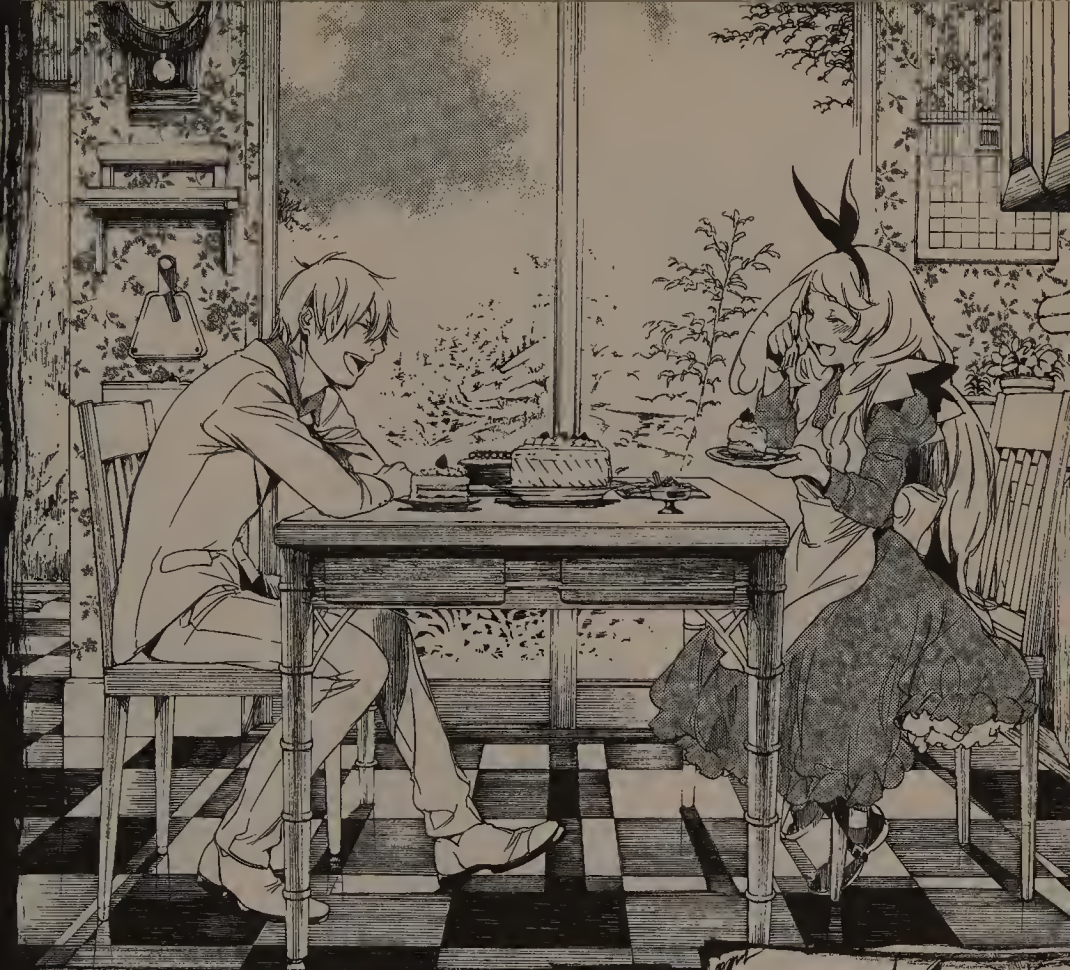
...ALICE...

...TO BE...

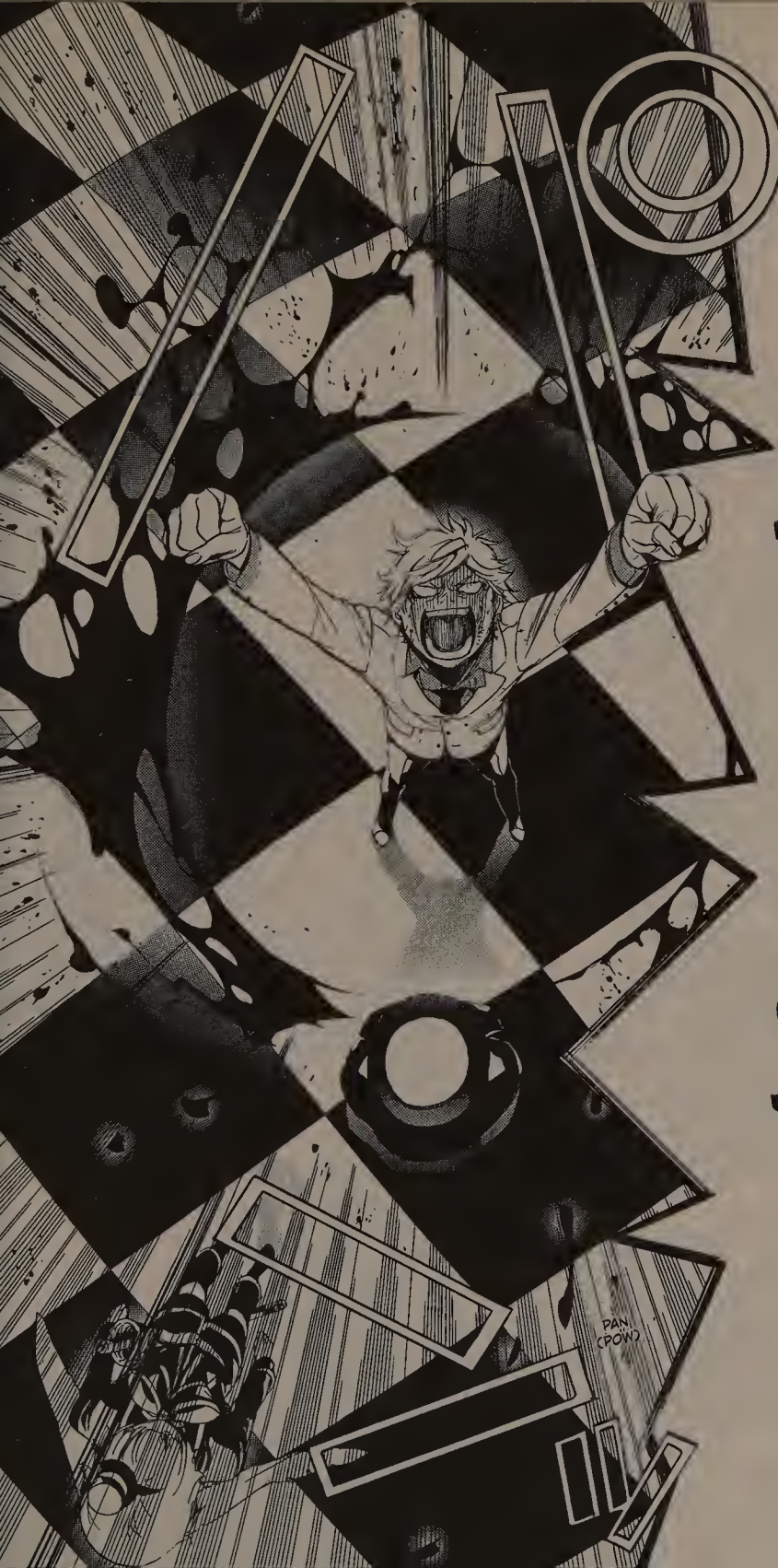
...KILLED BY
SENSEI.

I...

...
WANT
...



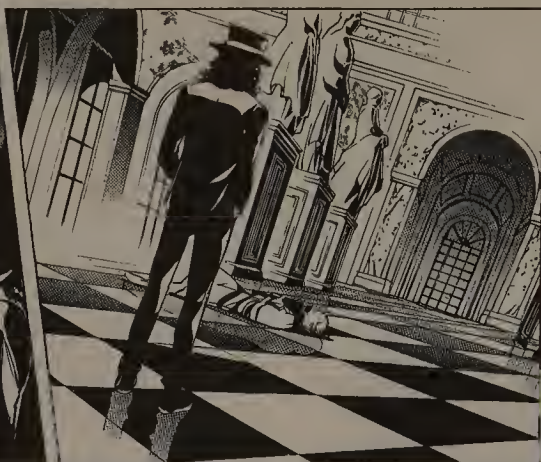




LIKE
HELL
I DO,
YOU
NUT
JOBS
—!!!!

OH?
YOU LET
THEM GET
AWAY?

YOU FINALLY
HAD THE
PERFECT
CHANCE. WHAT
A WASTE—



SO, HAVE
YOU COME
TO RECEIVE
WORDS OF
GRATITUDE?

AH-HA-HA!
AAAS IF!

EVEN IF I WERE
TO GET SOME
FROM YOU,
IT'D JUST BE
A NUISANCE.

...DON'T
MIND ME.

I JUST GET
THE URGE TO
KILL EVERY
TIME I SEE
YOUR FACE.

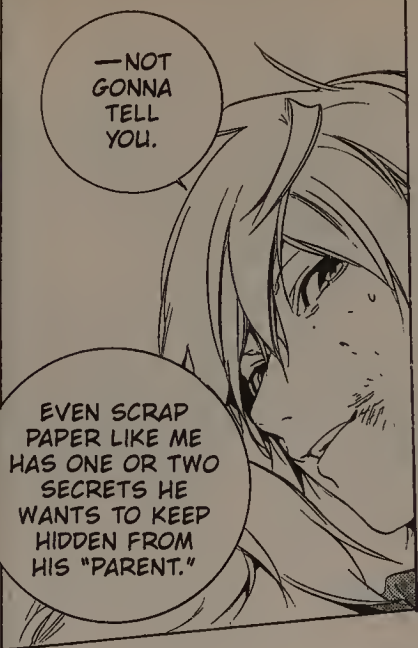
WON'T DO
TO IGNORE
SETUP,
HM?

NONSENSE!
I'M NOT
CONCERNED
WITH WINNING
OR LOSING.

A CAT CAN'T
PLAY GAMES,
AFTER ALL—

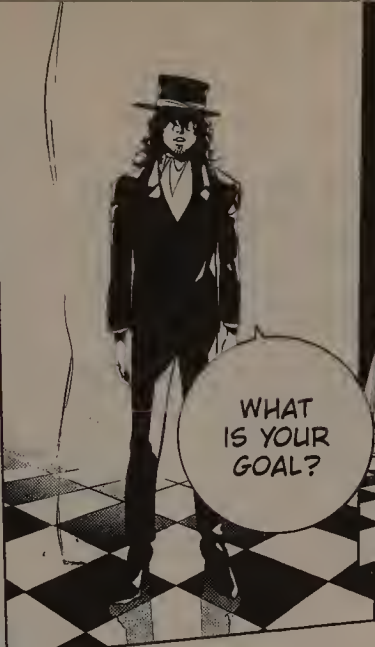
IF THINGS
CONTINUE LIKE
THIS, THE GAME
WILL BE MINE. BUT
I'M GUESSING YOU
WON'T ACCEPT
DEFEAT SO
EASILY.

...HE'LL
NEVER BE
ABLE TO
BECOME
ALICE.



—NOT
GONNA
TELL
YOU.

EVEN SCRAP
PAPER LIKE ME
HAS ONE OR TWO
SECRETS HE
WANTS TO KEEP
HIDDEN FROM
HIS "PARENT."



—ALICE.

WHAT
IS YOUR
GOAL?



...HEADIN' TO
THE TRASH BIN
WAS GREAT AN'
ALL, LEWIS
CARROLL!

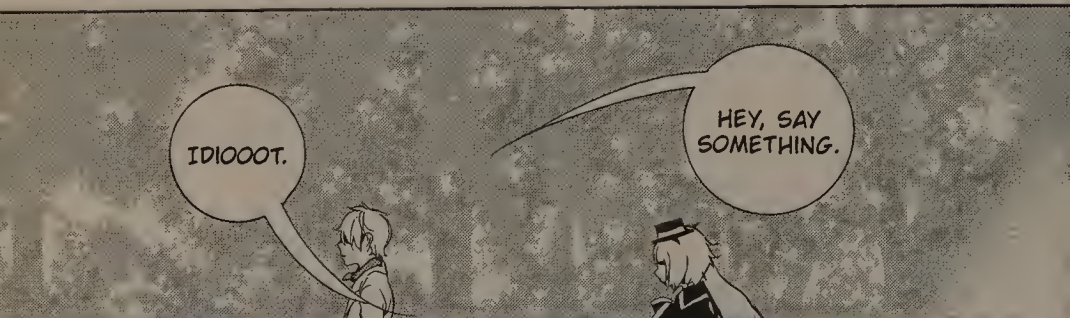
BUT I WON'T
LET YA HAVE
ALICE!

...
TCH!

LET'S
GO.

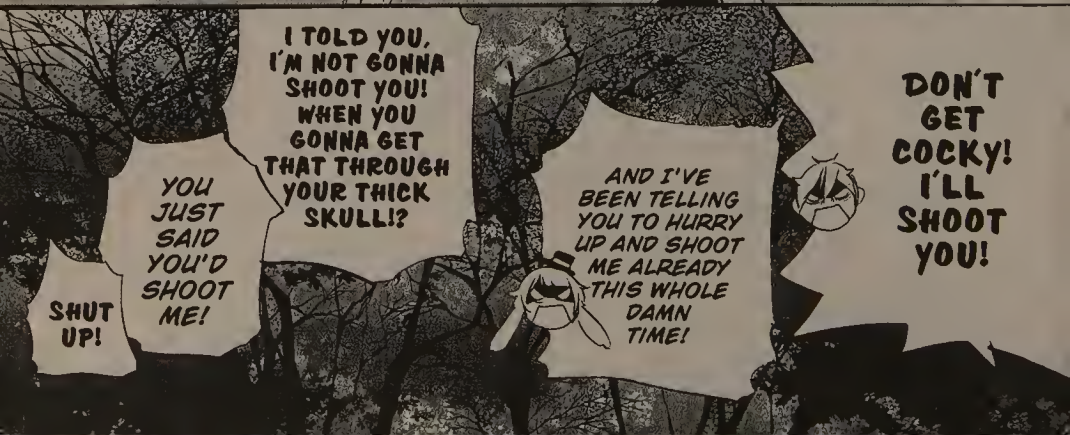
FINE!

Chapter 55 422



IDI000T.

HEY, SAY
SOMETHING.



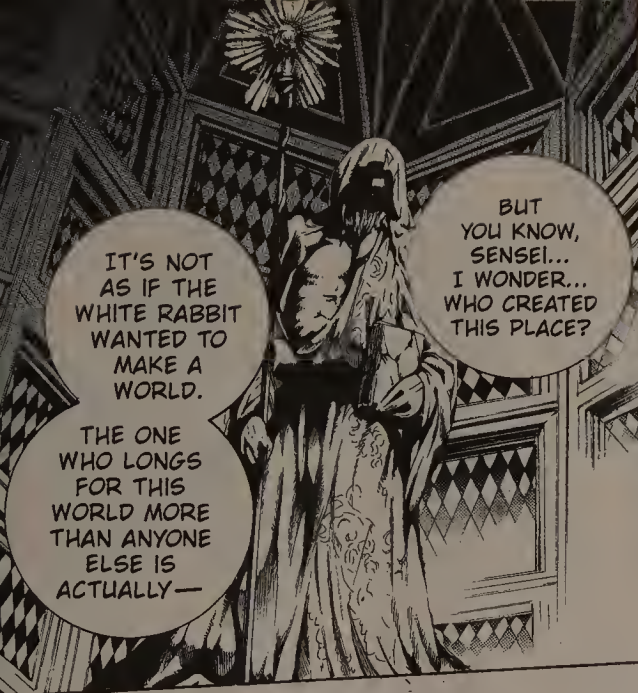
I TOLD YOU,
I'M NOT GONNA
SHOOT YOU!
WHEN YOU
GONNA GET
THAT THROUGH
YOUR THICK
SKULL!?

YOU
JUST
SAID
YOU'D
SHOOT
ME!

SHUT
UP!

AND I'VE
BEEN TELLING
YOU TO HURRY
UP AND SHOOT
ME ALREADY
THIS WHOLE
DAMN
TIME!

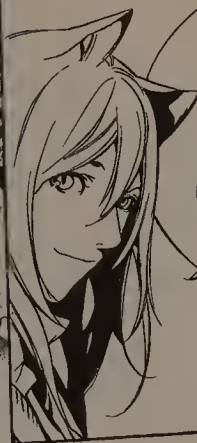
DON'T
GET
COCKY!
I'LL
SHOOT
YOU!



IT'S NOT
AS IF THE
WHITE RABBIT
WANTED TO
MAKE A
WORLD.

BUT
YOU KNOW,
SENSEI...
I WONDER...
WHO CREATED
THIS PLACE?

THE ONE
WHO LONGS
FOR THIS
WORLD MORE
THAN ANYONE
ELSE IS
ACTUALLY—



AND
FURTHERMORE,
I WILL ALWAYS
BE YOUR ALLY,
LEWIS CARROLL.



PAANNIN
(BLAMMM)

...IT'S
POINTLESS,
NO MATTER
WHERE THEY
RUN.

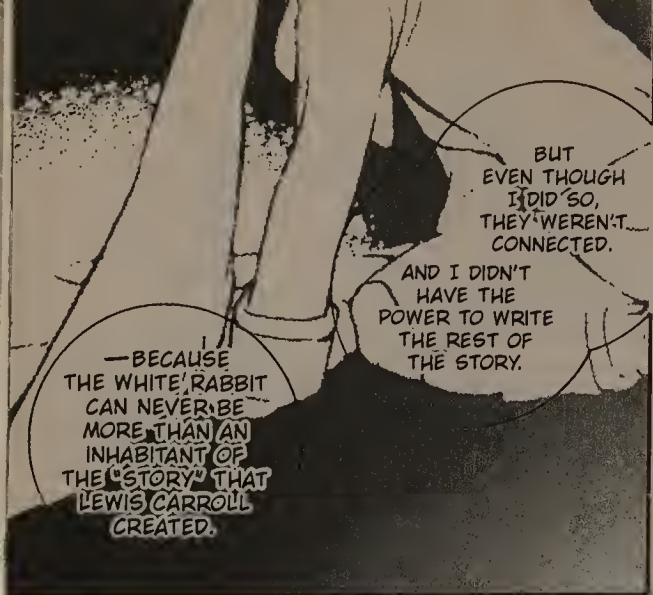
I WILL TAKE
BACK ALICE IN
WONDERLAND.



HOW MANY
TIMES DO
I HAVE TO
SAY IT?

YOU'RE NOT
NEEDED FOR
THIS STORY.

—AND THIS
PLACE IS
NO LONGER
NEEDED.



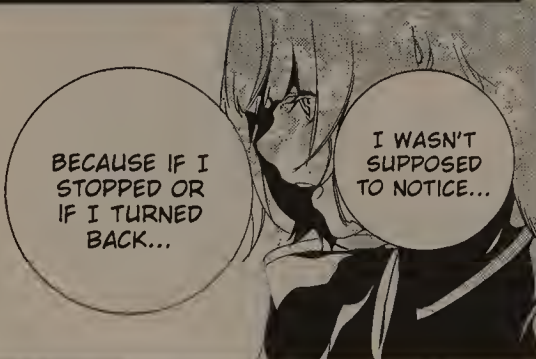
BUT
EVEN THOUGH
I DID SO,
THEY WEREN'T
CONNECTED.

AND I DIDN'T
HAVE THE
POWER TO WRITE
THE REST OF
THE STORY.

—BECAUSE
THE WHITE RABBIT
CAN NEVER BE
MORE THAN AN
INHABITANT OF
THE "STORY" THAT
LEWIS CARROLL
CREATED.

THE
"FRAGMENTS"
OF THE
STORY...

...IN OTHER WORDS,
THE PAGES THAT
WERE SCATTERED—
I GATHERED THEM
UP AND BOUND
THEM TOGETHER.

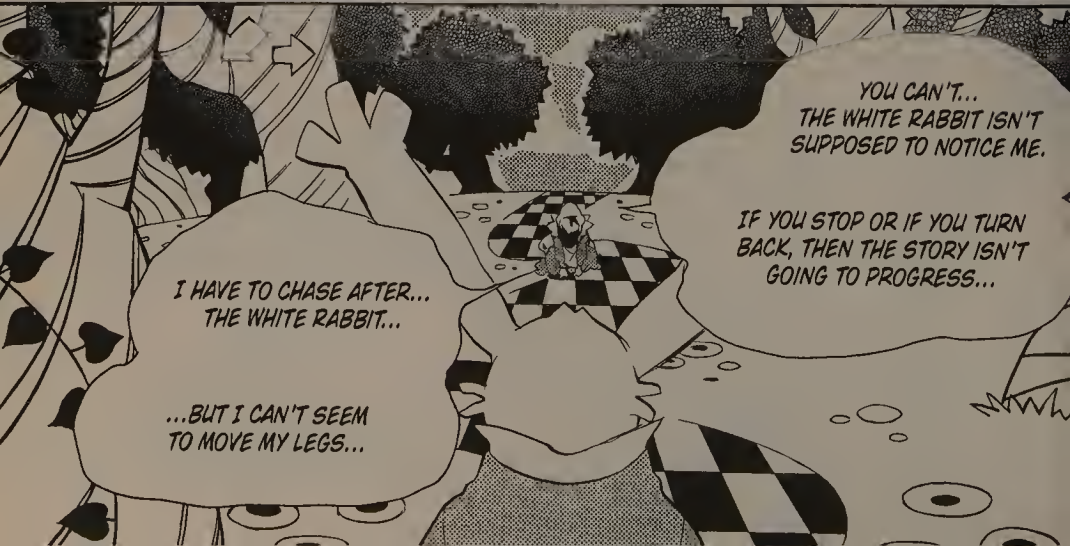


BECAUSE IF I
STOPPED OR
IF I TURNED
BACK...

I WASN'T
SUPPOSED
TO NOTICE...

YOU CAN'T
COME TO
ME!

...THEN THE STORY
WOULDN'T PROGRESS...

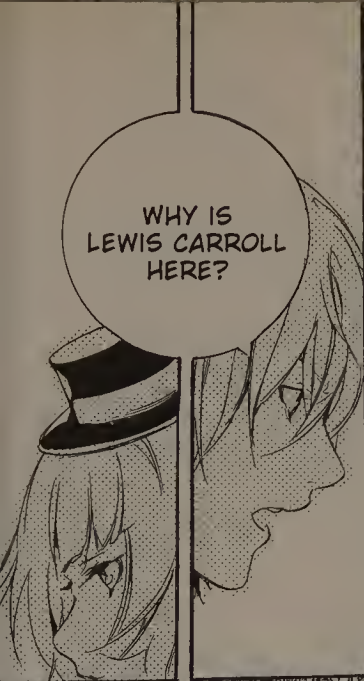


I HAVE TO CHASE AFTER...
THE WHITE RABBIT...

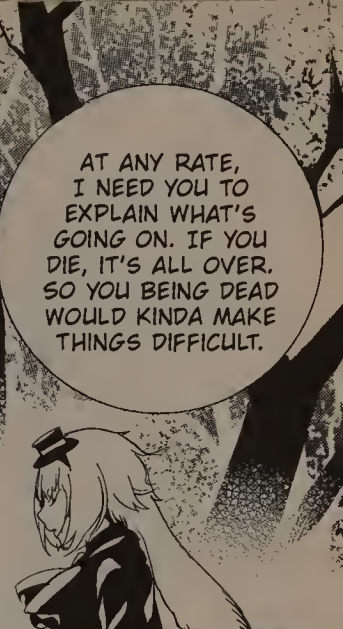
...BUT I CAN'T SEEM
TO MOVE MY LEGS...

YOU CAN'T...
THE WHITE RABBIT ISN'T
SUPPOSED TO NOTICE ME.

IF YOU STOP OR IF YOU TURN
BACK, THEN THE STORY ISN'T
GOING TO PROGRESS...



WHY IS
LEWIS CARROLL
HERE?



AT ANY RATE,
I NEED YOU TO
EXPLAIN WHAT'S
GOING ON. IF YOU
DIE, IT'S ALL OVER.
SO YOU BEING DEAD
WOULD KINDA MAKE
THINGS DIFFICULT.

THERE'S
NOTHING
ELSE TO
EXPLAIN.

YOU KILL
ME. THAT'S
THE WHOLE
GAME.



HE LOST ALICE AND WENT MAD.

THE VERY PERSON WHO CREATED WONDERLAND
TORE UP AND THREW AWAY HIS OWN WORLD.

FINE, LISTEN.
IN THIS WORLD
THAT'D BEEN
TORN UP AND
THROWN OUT, I
DID ONE THING...

...AGHH.
WHAT A
PAIN IN
THE ASS.

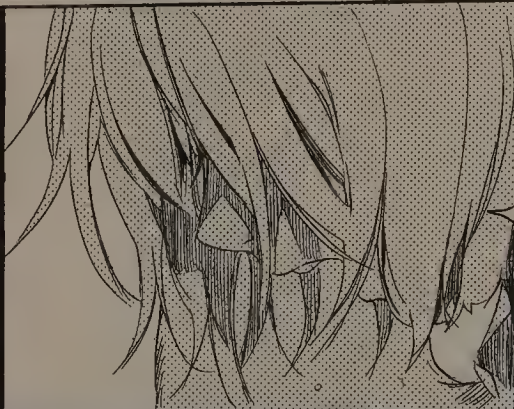
HE TORE
IT UP AND
THREW IT
AWAY...?

THEN HOW DO
YOU EXPLAIN
THIS WORLD?



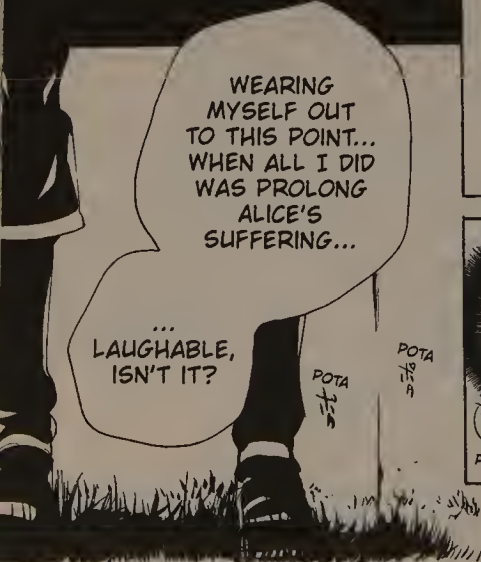
IF THAT IS
WHAT ALICE
WISHES.

— I
WILL SAVE
ALICE.



ONLY
I—

ONLY THE
WHITE RABBIT...
CAN PROTECT
ALICE THIS
WAY.

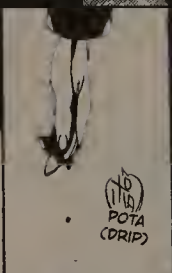


WEARING
MYSELF OUT
TO THIS POINT...
WHEN ALL I DID
WAS PROLONG
ALICE'S
SUFFERING...

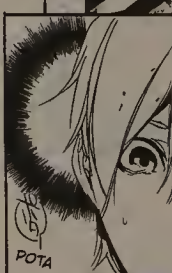
...
LAUGHABLE,
ISN'T IT?

POTA
て

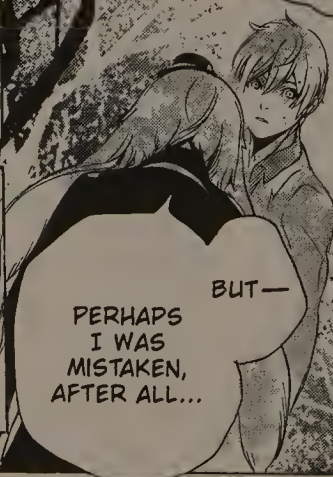
POTA
は



POTA
(DRIP)



POTA
は



YOU'RE WHITE
... RABBIT
...

BUT—

PERHAPS
I WAS
MISTAKEN,
AFTER ALL...

WHERE...

...COULD I HAVE PUT
MY LEFT FOOT.....?

NEXT IS MY
LEFT LEG.

THE LINES THAT
WERE WRITTEN
ON THE PAGES...
THOSE THINGS ARE
WORTHLESS.

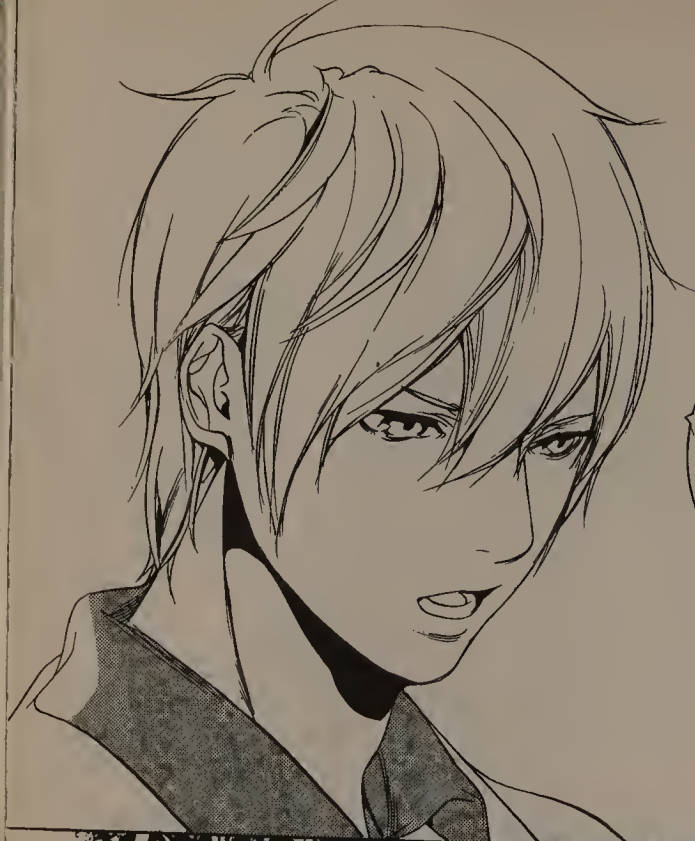
SO I CAME TO
ASK WHAT YOU
INTEND TO DO,
WHITE RABBIT.

THAT'S WHY I
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE ABLE
TO SAVE ALICE.

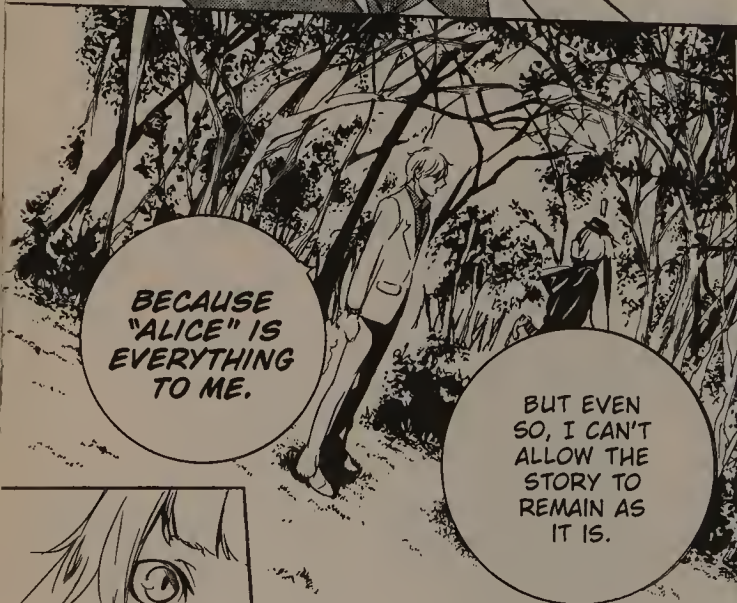
YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE LEFT
IN WONDERLAND,
WHICH HAS LOST
EVERYTHING.

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS,
THE CARD SOLDIERS,
THE MAD HATTER,
THE DORMOUSE, THE
MARCH HARE...THEY'VE
ALL DISAPPEARED
SOMEWHERE.

...WHAT ARE
YOU ABLE TO
DO FOR ALICE?

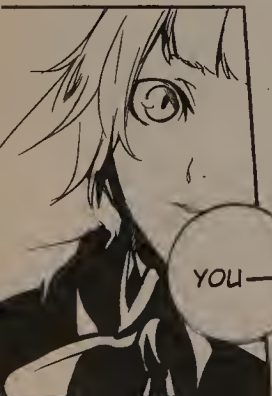


PLEASE
TAKE ME TO
"MARY ANN"
AGAIN.



BECAUSE
"ALICE" IS
EVERYTHING
TO ME.

BUT EVEN
SO, I CAN'T
ALLOW THE
STORY TO
REMAIN AS
IT IS.



you—

I KNOW SHE
ABSOLUTELY
LOATHES ME.

BECAUSE
I...STOLE
FROM
HER...

...HER—
REAL NAME!

NO! NO!
STOP IT!



AND THAT'S WHY
I WANT YOU TO
HURRY UP AND
BECOME ALICE IN
WONDERLAND AND
END THIS ONCE
AND FOR ALL...

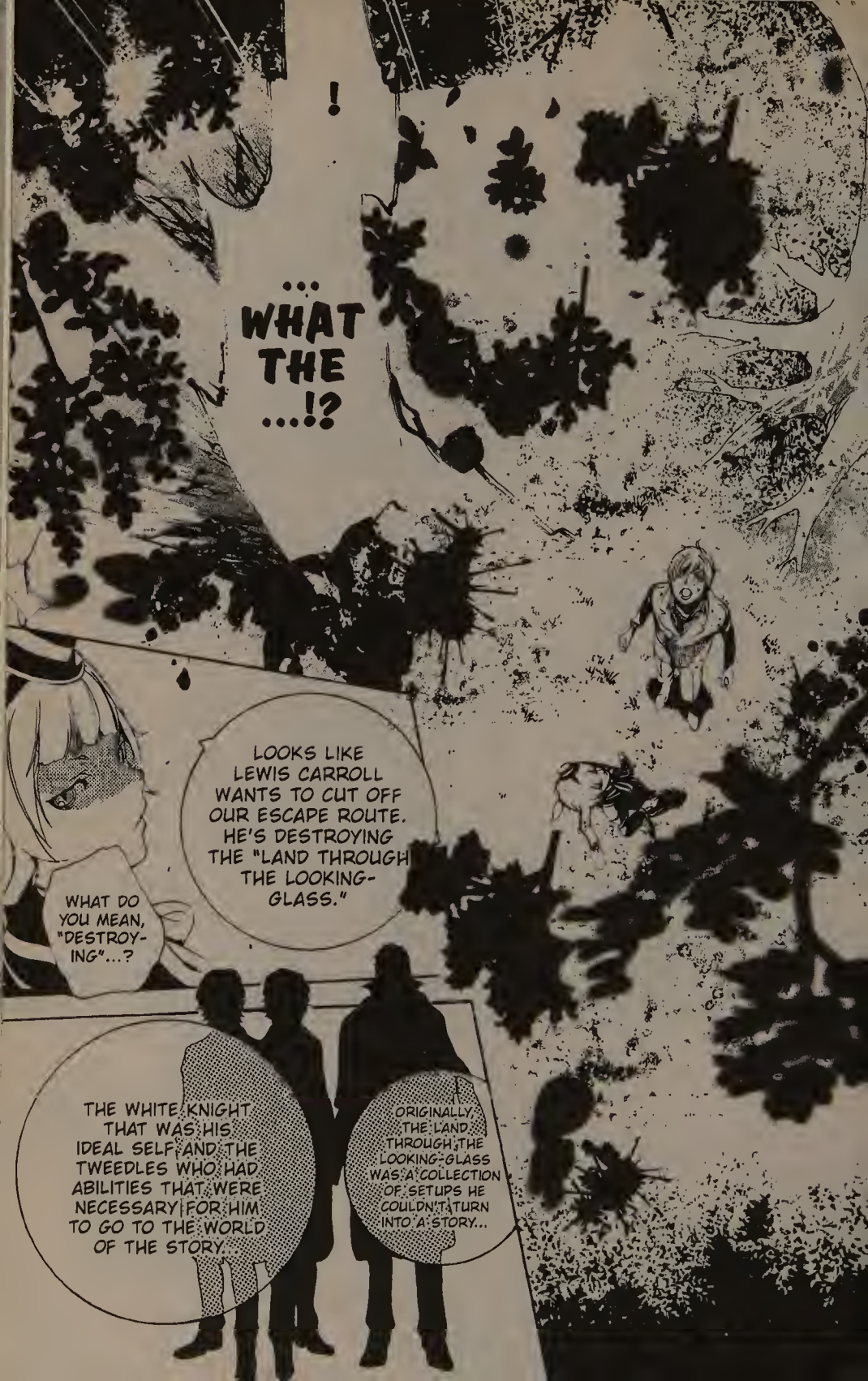
I
WONDER
...
...WHERE
EXACTLY...
IS ALICE?

WHO
IS "ALICE"
ULTIMATELY
...?

...BUT
SOMEWHERE
IN MY HEART,
THERE'S A PART OF
ME THINKING THAT
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR
SOMEONE LIKE YOU
TO EVER BE ALICE IN
WONDERLAND...

...WHITE
RABBIT.

..



...
**WHAT
THE
...!?**

LOOKS LIKE
LEWIS CARROLL
WANTS TO CUT OFF
OUR ESCAPE ROUTE.
HE'S DESTROYING
THE "LAND THROUGH
THE LOOKING-
GLASS."

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
"DESTROY-
ING"...?

THE WHITE KNIGHT
THAT WAS HIS
IDEAL SELF AND THE
TWEEDLES WHO HAD
ABILITIES THAT WERE
NECESSARY FOR HIM
TO GO TO THE WORLD
OF THE STORY.

ORIGINALLY,
THE LAND
THROUGH THE
LOOKING-GLASS
WAS A COLLECTION
OF SETUPS HE
COULDN'T TURN
INTO A STORY...



BOTA
(SPLAT)

BORO
(CRASH)

BORO

BORO

BORO

NO MATTER
HOW SKILLFUL
A WRITER HE
WAS, HIS IDEAL

AND, REALITY WERE
TWO SEPARATE
THINGS.

SO HE KEPT IT
A SECRET FROM
ALICE, BUT HE
WANTED TO HAVE
A VERSION OF
HIMSELF MAKE AN
APPEARANCE.

IN TRUTH,
THAT MAN WAS
YEARNING FOR
THE WORLD OF
THE STORY
MORE THAN
ANYONE.

...BUT
HE WASN'T
ABLE TO.

IT WAS
THE WHITE
KNIGHT:
EVENTUALLY,
AFTER REWRITING
HIM 422 TIMES,
THE CHARACTER
HE ENDED UP
CREATING WAS
A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
PERSON.

THAT MAN THINKS
IT'S OKAY TO RIP UP
AND TOSS OUT ANY
STORY THAT ISN'T
TO HIS LIKING...

...AFTER
ALL.

...BEATS ME.
DIDN'T HE GET
THROWN OUT?

I WONDER
WHERE HE
IS AND WHAT
HE'S DOING
NOWADAYS?

NO,
HE CAN'T
THROW
HIM OUT.

BECAUSE THE
WHITE KNIGHT IS
LEWIS CARROLL'S
IDEAL SELF.

—HE TRULY
DOESN'T
NEED THEM
ANYMORE...

"WHITE
KNIGHT"?

SO BUNNY
DOESN'T
KNOW HIM
EITHER...

I DON'T KNOW
THAT NAME.

THAT PERSON
DOESN'T EXIST
IN WONDERLAND.

WELL, THIS IS
PROBLEMATIC...
JUST WHERE DID
HE HIDE HIM?

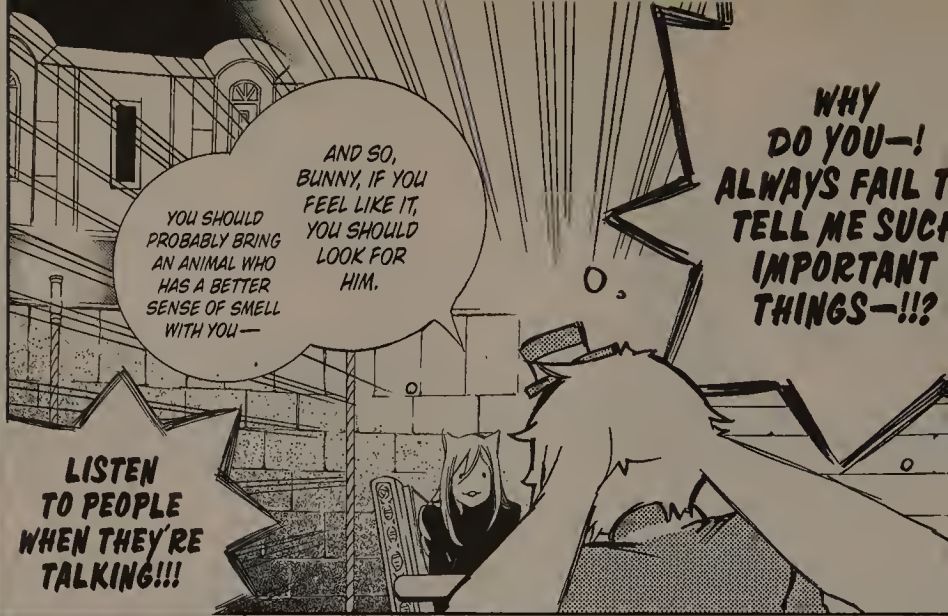
LEWIS
CARROLL'S.

WHOSE?

...IT'S MORE
THAT THE
WHITE KNIGHT
IS HIS ALTER
EGO.

MMM...
RATHER THAN
SAY IT'S
IMPORTANT
...

IS THAT NAME
REALLY SO
IMPORTANT?



YOU SHOULD
PROBABLY BRING
AN ANIMAL WHO
HAS A BETTER
SENSE OF SMELL
WITH YOU—

AND SO,
BUNNY, IF YOU
FEEL LIKE IT,
YOU SHOULD
LOOK FOR
HIM.

**LISTEN
TO PEOPLE
WHEN THEY'RE
TALKING!!!**

**WHY
DO YOU—!
ALWAYS FAIL TO
TELL ME SUCH
IMPORTANT
THINGS—!!?**



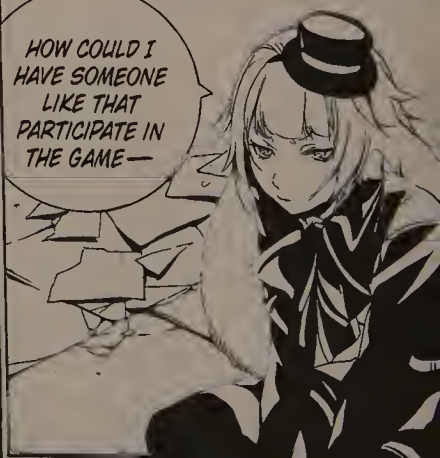
BUT, MAAAN!
IF YOU FALL SO BLINDLY
IN LOVE, YOUR LIFE'S
REALLY OVER, HUH?
NEVER MIND DESTROYING
YOURSELF, YOU'LL EVEN
START TO RESENT YOUR
OWN REFLECTION IN
THE LOOKING-GLASS.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT THAT.
I TOLD YOU, THE WHITE
KNIGHT EXISTS TO
PROTECT ALICE FROM
ANY PERSON WHO
WOULD HARM HER.

BESIDES, IF YOU'RE
SAYING HE'S LEWIS
CARROLL'S ALTER
EGO, THEN ISN'T
THERE ALWAYS THE
POSSIBILITY THAT
HE'S GOT HIS BACK?

UNLIKE THE TIME
WITH THE TWEEDLES,
HE COULD TURN OUT
TO BE AN ENEMY.

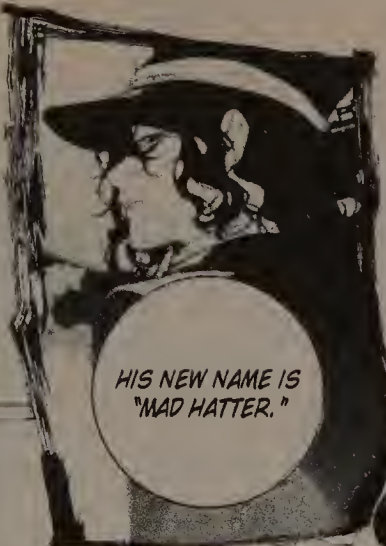
HOW COULD I
HAVE SOMEONE
LIKE THAT
PARTICIPATE IN
THE GAME—



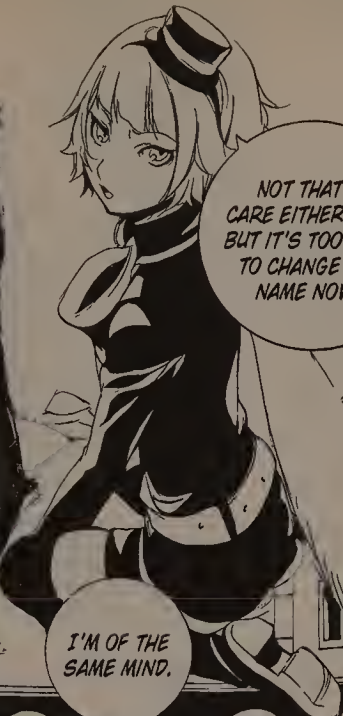
TAKE CARE
IT DOESN'T
HAPPEN TO YOU
TOO, BUNNY!

JUST
WHAT'RE
YOU GETTING
AT...?

EVEN IF THAT
PERSON IS
LEWIS CARROLL
HIMSELF.



HIS NEW NAME IS
"MAD HATTER."



NOT THAT I
CARE EITHER WAY,
BUT IT'S TOO LATE
TO CHANGE HIS
NAME NOW.

ARE YOU...
THINKING ABOUT
RECYCLING ANOTHER
"USELESS" ONE?

I'M OF THE
SAME MIND.

IT'S PERFECT,
ISN'T IT? I DIDN'T
EVEN HAVE TO
THINK ABOUT IT.

I WISH LEWIS
CARROLL THREW AWAY
ALL THE NAMES THAT
DIDN'T SUIT HIM.

SINCE THE WHITE KNIGHT
EXISTS TO PROTECT ALICE,
THE NAME CERTAINLY
DOESN'T SUIT A MAN
WHO ISN'T CAPABLE OF
PROTECTING HER.

MAD HATTER
IS MORE THAN
GOOD ENOUGH
FOR HIM.

THE WHITE KNIGHT'S
EXISTENCE WILL MOST
CERTAINLY BE NECESSARY
WHEN MISTER HATTER
REMEMBERS EVERYTHING
AND DECIDES TO GO TO
THE LAND THROUGH
THE LOOKING-GLASS
TO TAKE BACK
HIS NAME.

HE'S SOMEBODY
WHO'S NEEDED
FOR THE CREATION
OF THE LAND
THROUGH THE
LOOKING-GLASS.

AND WHILE IT'S
TRUE I DO ENJOY
RECYCLING THE
USELESS—

WHA
-!?



ALICE, IN
WONDERLAND
MUST ALWAYS
BE EVERYONE'S
IDEAL ALICE.

SORRY,
THAT'S
RIGHT.

...DON'T
SPEAK BADLY
OF ALICE.

—TRULY
A FOOLISH
MAN.

I DUNNO.
WE DIE, I
GUESS?

HOW
CAN YOU
BE SAYING
THAT SO
CALMLY
RIGHT
NOW!?

—H-HEY!
ISN'T THIS
SERIOUSLY
BAD!? WHAT
THE HELL
HAPPENS
IF WE FALL
FROM HERE!?

PORO
(CRUMBLE)

PORO

PORO

PORO
(CRASH)

NUH-UH.
SORRY TO SAY,
I HAVE YET TO.

ALTHOUGH I AM
INTERESTED TO
SEE WHAT SORT
OF PERSON
LEWIS CARROLL'S
IDEAL SELF IS.

HEY, HAVE YOU
EVER MET A
WHITE KNIGHT?

...HUH
...?

STILL,
...EXISTING
TO PROTECT
ALICE...

THEY WERE ALL
CHARACTERS
FROM STORIES
LEWIS CARROLL
CREATED.

— BEFORE ALICE
DIED... SHE TALKED
ABOUT MEETING
THE INHABITANTS
OF STORIES.

SHE MET THE
WHITE KNIGHT FROM
THE LAND THROUGH
THE LOOKING-GLASS,
AS WELL AS THE
LITTLE BROTHER
FROM THE STORY
MADE FOR HIM.

OF COURSE, THEY WERE ALL
ILLUSIONS. THE WHITE KNIGHT WHO
WOULD PROTECT ALICE AND THE LITTLE
BROTHER WHO WASN'T ABLE TO BE
BORN DON'T EXIST IN REALITY.

...TO GROW
RATHER
STRANGE,
AFTER ALL.

AROUND
THAT TIME,
ALICE... HAD
STARTED...

ALICE MAY
BE ANOTHER
MATTER, BUT
THE ONE WHO
BROUGHT HER
HERE WAS YOU,
WAS IT NOT?

AND
WHITEY...

SHUT UP!
I'M WELL
AWARE!

—!
AH...

YOU...

AGHH...
ALL THESE
OBNOXIOUS
IDIOTS...



!R
...LEMME
RUB YOUR
FLUFFY
EARS
ALREADY!



THE
QUEEN OF
HEARTS...!?
AND JACK...
HOW COME
...?

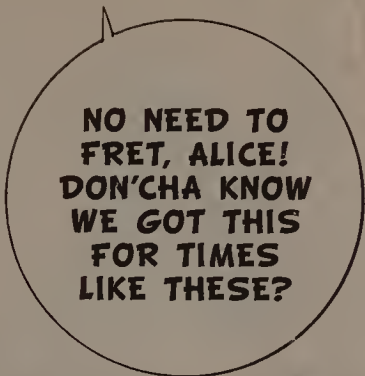
"HOW
COME"?
DON'T ASK
STRANGE
QUES-
TIONS.

BECAUSE EVEN
IF IT MEANS
COOPERATING WITH
THE WHITE RABBIT,
I DON'T FEEL LIKE
BECOMING ONE OF
LEWIS CARROLL'S
PAWNS.

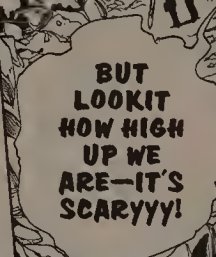
I'M ATTENDING
THE QUEEN.

SHEESH.
AND HERE I
THOUGHT MY
DUTIES AS
QUEEN WERE
DONE WITH.

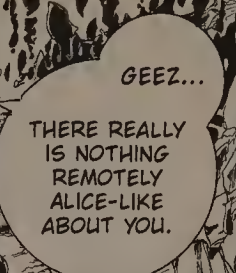




**NO NEED TO
FRET, ALICE!
DON'CHA KNOW
WE GOT THIS
FOR TIMES
LIKE THESE?**



**BUT
LOOKIT
HOW HIGH
UP WE
ARE—IT'S
SCARYYY!**

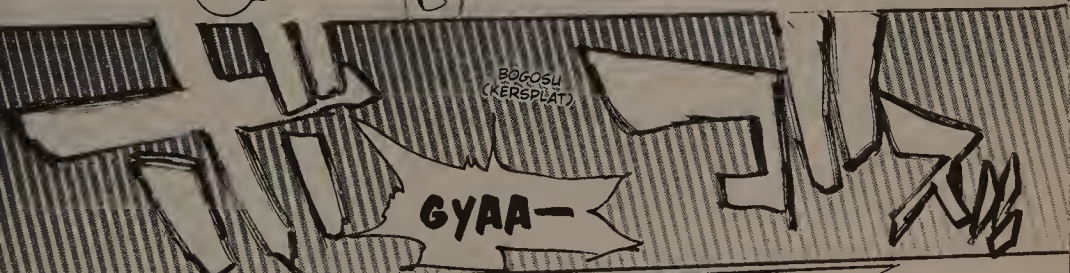


GEEZ...

**THERE REALLY
IS NOTHING
RE MOTELY
ALICE-LIKE
ABOUT YOU.**

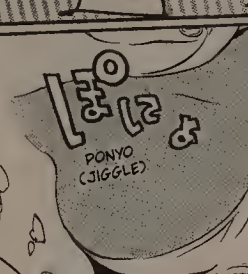


AH!



**BOGOSU
(KERSPLAT)**

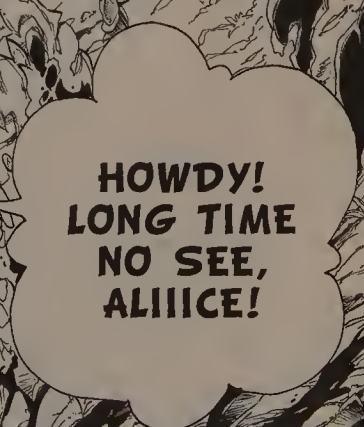
GYAA—



**Ponyo
(JIGGLE)**

**NYON
(BOING)**

**OHH
NOOO!
GOT THE
LANDING A
BIT OFF!**

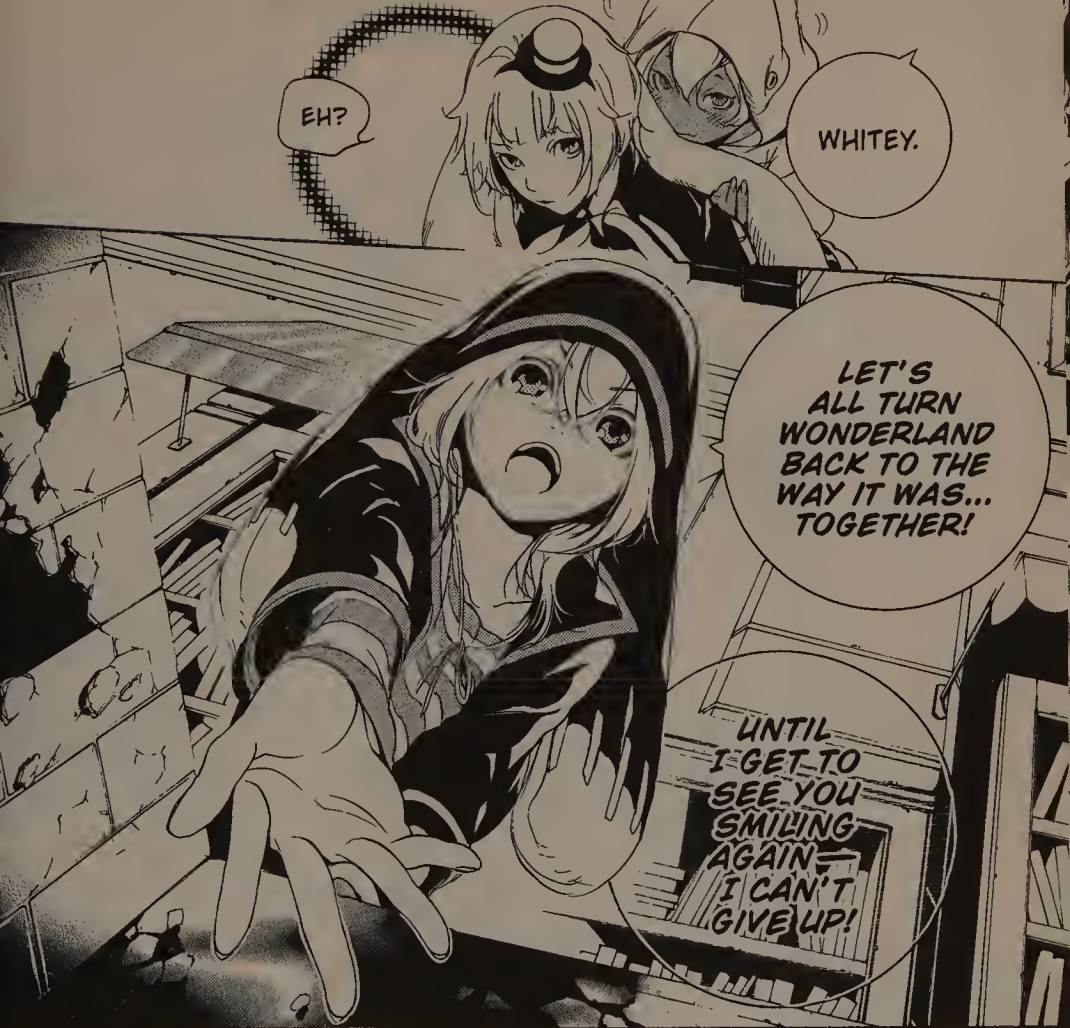


**HOWDY!
LONG TIME
NO SEE,
ALIICE!**



ASSISTANT WORK
DATENSHI
MIZUKI
REIN
MARI
KOMACCHAN
ASAHINA
TOBARI
...

ORIGINAL WORK
AI NINOMIYA



EH?

WHITEY.

LET'S
ALL TURN
WONDERLAND
BACK TO THE
WAY IT WAS...
TOGETHER!

UNTIL
I GET TO
SEE YOU
SMILING
AGAIN—
I CAN'T
GIVE UP!

MITSUKI...

AAALL RIGHTY!
THEN IT'S OFF
TO WONDERLAND
WE GOOO—!

Are You Alice?

We've come such a very long way...

With the stage returning once more to Wonderland from the Land Through the Looking-Glass, the story is now headed to its climax!

A heated battle between the author and his unwanted scraps...is...not forthcoming—but there will be developments exclusive to the manga that I'm looking forward to sharing with you.

And with that, I hope to see you again in Volume 10!

Ai Ninomiya



ARE YOU ALICE? 9

IKUMI KATAGIRI
AI NINOMIYA

Translation and Lettering: Alexis Eckerman

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

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Yen Press
Hachette Book Group
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New York, NY 10104

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First Yen Press Edition: June 2015

ISBN: 978-0-316-33992-6

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BVG

Printed in the United States of America

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WITH HATTER'S TRUE IDENTITY REVEALED AND HIS NAME RECLAIMED, HE RENEWS HIS DETERMINATION TO RETRIEVE ALICE—THE REAL ALICE, THAT IS—AND BREAK FREE OF WONDERLAND. IT QUICKLY BECOMES APPARENT THAT HE HAS NO QUALMS ABOUT DESTROYING ANYONE OR ANYTHING THAT STANDS IN HIS WAY. NOW THE EVER IMPETUOUS "PROBABLY" ALICE MUST DECIDE FOR HIMSELF IF HATTER IS STILL HIS ALLY—OR THE ULTIMATE ENEMY.



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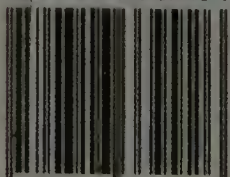
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US: \$13.00

CAN \$14.00

ISBN 978-0-316-33992-6

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